



KING OF GODS

BOOK 09

Fast Food Restaurant

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

King of Gods

(主宰之王)

by

Fast Food Restaurant

(快餐店)

Synopsis

Talent is not all.

When a youth merges with an eye of the Ancient Gods, his life is changed forever.

Watch as he fights numerous sects, factions and clans.

Watch as he destroys all in his path.

Watch as he dominates the entire realm!

Acknowledgement

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English Translation by Thunder @[Gravity Tales](#)

Translation Edit by Ziltch and Jafz @[Gravity Tales](#)

ePub conversion by Lisa Hayes @ [Hasseno Blog](#)

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Chapter 801 - Taking the Evil God Crystal

“You’ve got the Crystal Core?” Zhao Feng’s eyes lit up.

Nan Gongsheng took out a dark purple Crystal Core about the size of an egg.

“That’s it.” Zhao Feng took the Crystal Core and nodded his head.

The eyes of the elites from the three forces were filled with envy as they looked at the Crystal Core. Although it was small, it contained a True Yuan dimension and was comparable to the Crystal Core of a human Void God Realm King.

Most importantly, this Crystal Core was of the Wind and Lightning elements, which was extremely compatible with Zhao Feng’s Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique. With this Crystal Core, Zhao Feng’s cultivation would be able to increase rapidly. The only weakness was that it didn’t also have the element of Water, otherwise Zhao Feng would be able to become stronger instantly.

“Nan Gongsheng, I will do as I promised and help you try to get the Evil God Crystal,” Zhao Feng said.

Nan Gongsheng nodded his head. He had made deals with Zhao Feng before, so he believed in Zhao Feng’s word.

The two walked next to the blood pond and glanced at the Evil God Crystal on the silver beam. The Evil God Crystal glittered with a blood-colored light and radiated a wicked power of temptation.

“Nan Gongsheng, I need to tell you a few things before we start,” Zhao Feng said.

“What?” Nan Gongsheng stared at the Evil God Crystal without hiding the fire in his eyes.

The Evil God Crystal wasn’t a substandard God Crystal; it truly

contained the power of Gods.

The only difference was that the Evil God Crystal had a wicked consciousness that had the ability to affect the physical world.

Zhao Feng warned, “Firstly, it will be very risky trying to take the Evil God Crystal. Secondly, the power of the God Crystal is too profound, so it can physically affect the world. Its wicked consciousness is also not be underestimated....”

Nan Gongsheng knew the first point very clearly, and the second point made him think. Even if he did get the Evil God Crystal, he might be twisted by its wicked power.

At this moment, Gu Chaozhi from the Earth Spirit Hall arrived.

Nan Gongsheng got the Crystal Core first, but it's not like I don't have a chance. Gu Chaozhi watched from a corner. He heard what they said. It was obvious that the Evil God Crystal wasn't something normal people could obtain. In his current state, even Zhao Feng didn't want it.

“I've made my decision.” Nan Gongsheng took a deep breath as decisiveness filled his eyes.

Zhao Feng wasn't surprised by this decision; he saw the willpower and the desire for power in Nan Gongsheng's eyes.

“Zhao Feng, you've surpassed me by too much; I can only look up to your legend. The Evil God Crystal will be able to change my destiny.” Battle-intent surged from Nan Gongsheng's eyes.

He had complex emotions regarding Zhao Feng. They were both part of the same generation, but only one of them had reached the peak of the Cang Ocean and became an unparalleled Emperor that even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords were wary of.

Hearing those words, the bodies of Gu Chaozhi, Kong Feiling, the purple-robed youth, and the others shook.

“That Zhao Feng... what kind of existence is he?”

“Even someone as strong as Nan Gongsheng said that he can only look up to his legend?”

Everyone’s heart shook. The strength Nan Gongsheng displayed was enough to enter the top one hundred of the Imperial Genius rankings, and a prodigy like that said he could only look up to Zhao Feng? At this moment, the handsome youth next to the blood pond was shrouded in mystery.

“How... how is that possible?” Old Fei, Kong Feiling, Huang Yunhu, and company from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan were dazed.

Cold sweat appeared on Gu Chaozhi’s forehead. He felt that this Zhao Feng was too mysterious and terrifying, and he couldn’t help but feel lucky that he didn’t attack Zhao Feng before.

“I can only promise to do my best to try to get the Evil God Crystal for you.” Zhao Feng let out a breath.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, I believe you. I even heard that you were the one that revived the Demigod Kun Yun,” Nan Gongsheng said in a probing tone.

“What? Demigod Kun Yun? He’s come out already?” This time, it was Zhao Feng’s turn to be surprised.

Nan Gongsheng nodded his head. “The Demigod Kun Yun has revived, and he made a deal with the True Martial Sacred Land; he is now in control of the Demigod Forgotten Garden.”

He wanted to test Zhao Feng. After all, it was only a rumor that the Demigod Kun Yun had been revived. Zhao Feng didn’t deny anything.

“Demigod!”

The disciples and elites of the three forces couldn’t help but take in cold breaths. According to those words, Zhao Feng had revived a Demigod. How shocking was that?

“Demigod Kun Yun!?” Old Fei was stunned. He seemed to know some more information about the Demigod Kun Yun.

Demigods had only appeared in three-star and four-star forces before. Back then, Demigod Kun Yun was incredibly strong. His name was known even among four-star forces. A legend like this had been revived by Zhao Feng?

Zhao Feng then talked with Nan Gongsheng with his Divine Sense.

Zhao Feng learned that the Demigod Kun Yun had entered the Demigod Forgotten Garden through some special method and connected with the remnant Demigod Intent in there. In this situation, even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords would be unable to enter by force.

Of course, the Demigod Kun Yun was still resting, and he would take a while to recover his peak strength.

Zhao Feng let out a breath after he heard this. At the moment, the child Demigod definitely wouldn't know that Zhao Feng was re-cultivating, so he would still be on guard against the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor.

In the blood pond next to the Evil God's Altar:

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat suddenly waved the staff in its paws, and the Evil God Crystal on the silver beam released a wicked purple-and-blood-colored glow.

“You can do it.”

Zhao Feng was about to use his Magnificent Power, but he gave up as he remembered that Nan Gongsheng specialized in Space.

Whoosh!

Nan Gongsheng waved his hand, and a silver light formed a whirlpool that sucked away the liquid in the blood pond. It was

required later in the process, and Nan Gongsheng would give it to Zhao Feng afterward.

“We’ve finished the first step.” Zhao Feng smiled and nodded.

The reason they took away the blood pond was so they could isolate the Evil God Crystal.

They also needed the little thieving cat, who was currently the Evil God’s priest, to communicate with the Evil God Crystal, or else the Evil God Crystal would be able to cause a lot of trouble with the blood pond.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Nan Gongsheng utterly destroyed the altar; smoke and dust blew everywhere. The Evil God Crystal floated in the air, and its wicked power became weaker.

At this instant, the disciples and elites of the Earth Spirit Hall, Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and Purple Sun Palace were all watching closely. If there was a chance, they didn’t mind interfering, but at the moment, none of them dared to interrupt the combination of Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, and the little thieving cat. Zhao Feng was especially mysterious; Gu Chaozhi and company felt that he was unfathomable.

“This is the critical step.” Zhao Feng’s expression became solemn.

He needed to bind and take the Evil God Crystal. This step was the most dangerous because any power that held “enmity” toward the Evil God Crystal would be counterattacked. The only advantage they had was that the little thieving cat was in control of the Evil God Staff and had the ability to communicate with the Evil God Crystal.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws and said that it couldn’t stop the Evil God Crystal from counterattacking – it could only

limit its attacks.

“Come!” Nan Gongsheng suddenly opened his palm, and a whirlpool of silver started to slowly expand. A mysterious power started pulling the Evil God Crystal.

Weng~~

The Evil God Crystal suddenly released a wicked purple-and-blood-colored light that swept toward Nan Gongsheng.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved the staff, but that only weakened and slowed the counterattack of the Evil God Crystal by a little bit.

“Eye of Ice Soul!” Zhao Feng’s dreamy purple left eye suddenly gave off a freezing blue light, and his hair suddenly became purple.

“I didn’t think that Zhao Feng had hidden such a powerful eye-bloodline!”

The disciples of the three forces were stunned as freezing cold power covered the Evil God Crystal.

Under normal situations of such intense cold, the Evil God Crystal would shatter, but Zhao Feng’s Eye of Ice Soul only froze the soul. It didn’t freeze the Evil God Crystal itself, only the wicked consciousness inside it. Its wicked consciousness was just another type of mental energy.

Bo~~

The Evil God Crystal radiated a purple-and-blood-colored haze that shot toward Zhao Feng, but an invisible physical force appeared around Zhao Feng.

The power from the Evil God Crystal was extremely profound; it suppressed Yuan Qi. However, Zhao Feng’s physical strength was unique and more resilient. The strength of the Evil God Crystal’s counterattack also depended on how threatening and strong the attack was.

Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were sent flying after resisting for a breath or two, but luckily, the little thieving cat managed to communicate with the Evil God Crystal and weaken the counterattack.

“It’s working.”

Zhao Feng saw that a half-transparent layer of ice covered the surface of the Evil God Crystal.

No matter how strong the God Crystal was, it was just a physical object if Zhao Feng’s Eye of Ice Soul restricted its soul. From the looks of it, the Eye of Ice Soul could counter the wicked consciousness inside the Evil God Crystal.

Nan Gongsheng revealed a look of joy as he saw hope. He took a deep breath and flew to the Evil God Crystal, then moved both his hands. A faint silver image started to appear alongside a disturbance in space.

This was Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain.

Weng~

The faint silver dimension twisted and formed a large hole. From the hole came a powerful suction force.

“Eye of Ice Soul!”

Zhao Feng circulated his eye-bloodline power to the maximum, and the ice on the surface of the Evil God Crystal became thicker.

Miao!

The little thieving cat suddenly threw the staff into the silver hole. The purple-and-blood-colored treasure stone on the staff was connected to the Evil God Crystal, and the liquid from the blood pond was also in Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain.

Under the strong suction force, the Evil God Crystal entered Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain.

“Did it work?” Nan Gongsheng spat out a mouthful of blood as he withstood the counterattack, but his face was filled with joy.

However, an old voice sounded at that moment:

“Stop! You can’t take the Evil God Crystal away or else it will bring disaster to the underground city, and even the entire Divine Illusion Dimension.”

Chapter 802 - Rank Nine of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races

“Stop! You can’t take the Evil God Crystal away or else it will bring disaster to the underground city, and even the entire Divine Illusion Dimension,” an old voice sounded from the entrance that led to the snakemen territory.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng looked over. They succeeded in taking the Evil God Crystal, and it was now in Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain.

As soon as those words sounded, an old snakeman appeared. The snakeman had white hair and wrinkled skin. He had a hunched back, and it required a lot of effort for him to walk.

Everyone revealed a weird expression when their gaze landed on the snakeman elder.

“Hehe, old snakeman King that’s about to enter the grave, do you really think you can decide where the Evil God Crystal goes?” Zhao Feng laughed lightly.

Hearing that, everyone broke out into discussion. It was hard to imagine that this old snakeman who couldn’t even walk properly was a Void God Realm King. Even Nan Gongsheng and Gu Chaozhi didn’t sense that immediately, but Zhao Feng did.

“I am the previous Evil God’s priest,” the snakeman elder with white hair said in a raspy voice as he gave a deep glance toward this purple-haired youth who was only at the Small Origin Core Realm. The aura of his soul had reached its end and yet Zhao Feng could still see through him.

Gu Chaozhi and the elites of the three forces all felt their hearts shake, and they became even warier of Zhao Feng.

If this snakeman elder with white hair was the previous priest, then he would be at the Void God Realm at the least.

“Hmph, I won’t hand over the Evil God Crystal for any reason. What’s the life or death of the underground city got to do with me?” Nan Gongsheng was emotionless. He paid a big price to finally move the Evil God Crystal into his spatial dimension.

“Old priest, you risked your life to come and stop us?” Gu Chaozhi was interested. Now that the Evil God Crystal was already in Nan Gongsheng’s hands, Gu Chaozhi didn’t mind some new variables.

Nan Gongsheng’s eyebrows furrowed, but he also wanted to know more about the Evil God Crystal.

“My lifespan has reached its limit, so it doesn’t matter if I die or not, but I must tell you something,” the old priest with white hair said sadly.

At this instant in time, Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, Gu Chaozhi, and company were silent, and they felt a sadness in their hearts. They weren’t sympathetic toward the priest – they were respectful toward the laws of Death.

Everyone knew that there was a limit to life. For example, Void God Realm Kings could usually live for several thousand years. After this amount of time passed, one’s soul and life would wither and die. Even stealing another body and re-cultivating couldn’t stop it.

Putting aside Void God Realm Kings, even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords and Demigods could die from the passage of time. The only difference was that they had a longer lifespan. As for Zhao Feng, his lifespan hadn’t changed much after taking another body. The only thing that could help would be items similar to the Immortal Springs Wine or breaking through to a higher realm.

Of course, ancient Emperors that specialized in the element of Death, such as the Emperor of Death, could live several times longer than others of the same cultivation.

“You may know that there is the occasional disaster in the underground city, such as lava or the Fire of the Earth, and the Evil God Crystal can affect and stabilize this power,” the old priest with white hair slowly said.

Everyone else was dead-silent because they knew these were the last words of a dying elder. They were nice to someone who was about to die.

“Are they not natural?” Zhao Feng suddenly realized something. He knew that every race was extremely respectful to and wary of the Evil God’s Crystal, and it was true that the Evil God’s priest had the ability to control the disasters by using the Evil God Crystal’s power.

“That’s just the surface.” The old priest with white hair took a deep breath, and his expression became solemn. “Only the priests and a small number of people know that there is actually an even bigger ‘disaster’ underground.”

Bigger disaster?

All the disciples and elites felt an unusual atmosphere. Right at this moment, everyone felt a shaking sensation from under the Evil God’s Altar.

Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye thumped. At this instant, Kong Feiling’s and Zhao Feng’s Imperial Dao bloodlines both trembled in fear.

What kind of aura could make Imperial Dao bloodlines tremble in fear?

“Can you feel it?” The old priest’s face was bitter and his eyes were full of worry.

“What... what is underground?”

The elites of the three forces felt uneasy. It was as if an aura of

Destruction was slowly awakening.

“You should know that there is a race called the Destruction Dragon Race, ranked within the top ten of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races,” the old priest with white hair said.

Destruction Dragon Race!? Zhao Feng, Nan Gongsheng, Gu Chaozhi, and company were stunned.

“Ranked ninth among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races... the Destruction Dragon Race!” Old Fei exclaimed as fear spread.

“Eighth place is the Golden Crow Race, and ninth is the Destruction Dragon Race....”

Everyone present came from two-star or three-star powers, so they knew a lot. Anything ranked within the top ten of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races wasn't a joke.

“What a joke! If it really was the Destruction Dragon Race, they could destroy the entire Divine Illusion Dimension with just a breath,” a cold laugh came from a handsome youth with purple hair.

The speaker was Zhao Feng. He knew a lot about the abilities and the battle-power of every race since he had read the Ten Thousand Ancient Races ranking book.

In reality, the Ten Thousand Ancient Races weren't ranked by pure battle-power. For example, the Heaven's Legacy race weren't strong, but their wisdom was unparalleled. They captured the Light Race to try to create a time machine, and they even had a plan to revive the Ancient Race.

However, the Destruction Dragon Race definitely had strong battle-power.

The eighth-ranked Golden Crow Race only had one crow remaining, and it supplied the light and warmth for the entire Fan Universe with its enormous body.

The Destruction Dragon Race was said to be the nemesis of the Golden Crow Race. According to what Zhao Feng knew, this race lived for destruction, and their final aim was to destroy the world.

“Old snake, how dare you trick us!?” All the disciples of the three forces let out a breath, and cold sweat appeared on Nan Gongsheng’s forehead. The legendary Destruction Dragon Race was too terrifying.

The old priest with white hair smiled bitterly. “The true Destruction Dragon Race has become extinct, but there is a Black Destruction Serpent Dragon sealed underground that has a faint bloodline of the Destruction Dragon Race.”

Hearing that, the hearts of all the present disciples shook. There was a Black Destruction Serpent Dragon underground that contained a faint bloodline of the Destruction Dragon Race?

“Back then, this Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was sealed by the Gods. Although it isn’t even at 1% of its full strength due to the passing of time, the seal has become much weaker as well.” The old priest sighed.

Boom!

The ground under the Evil God’s Altar started to shake and become hot. The roar of a dragon that seemed to have been suppressed for countless years sounded, and flames of Destruction were waiting to destroy and engulf everything.

The hearts of all the disciples jumped. Fear and panic spread throughout the air.

Peng! Peng!

Zhao Feng felt his God’s Spiritual Eye twitch in warning. One thing was for sure – the old priest that was about to die had no reason to lie to them.

“The disasters are all created by the Destruction Black Serpent Snake struggling, and the Evil God Crystal can calm the disasters

and stabilize the seal.” The old priest let out a long breath as he sat down and told them the full story.

Zhao Feng’s and Nan Gongsheng’s eyes twinkled.

“I won’t hand over the Evil God Crystal. It’s not a true Destruction Dragon sealed down there, so it isn’t unrivalled. Furthermore, it’s not even at its peak.” Nan Gongsheng was very straightforward. He didn’t care about whether the underground city lived or died. All he wanted was power.

“Old priest, you’ve come too late. We just took the Evil God Crystal away. It’ll be much too difficult to put it back,” Zhao Feng shook his head and said with a sigh. He had communicated with the little thieving cat on his shoulder.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws and showed that the purple-and-blood-colored treasure stone on the staff had cracks in it.

The main reason they could take away the Evil God Crystal was because of the blood pond and the staff in Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain. Zhao Feng’s methods and Nan Gongsheng’s spatial techniques were just support. More precisely said, Nan Gongsheng hadn’t actually obtained the Evil God Crystal yet, he had only put it in another place for now. It was too late to take it back out.

“You... you....” The old priest was unable to speak properly and acted as if he had lost his soul. He didn’t expect them to have the ability to move the Evil God Crystal before he even arrived.

“I’m sorry, please rest well,” Zhao Feng said slightly regretfully and sympathetically.

Wah!

The old priest let out a breath as his life came to an end. In the very last instant, the old priest burned his soul and body, giving off an aura close to an Emperor.

“Not good!”

The disciples and elites all felt a powerful pressure bear down on them. Even Nan Gongsheng's and Gu Chaozhi's expression changed. They thought that this old priest was going to kill them.

Only Zhao Feng stood still without panicking.

“Everyone in the underground city, leave. Disaster... is coming.” The old priest's sad voice resounded across every corner of the underground world. Before he died, he used his remaining power to tell the world.

Zhao Feng admired him, but he murmured, “The existence of the Evil God Crystal was just slowing the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's inevitable escape.”

No matter how strong the Evil God Crystal was, it was just a Primal Crystal Stone in the end. It wasn't even the core of the seal. All it could do was slow the serpent dragon down.

Boom! Boom! Bam~~~~!

Continuous shaking came from the underground world as lava started spreading in some places.

Roar~~~~

The roar of an enraged dragon sounded from under the ground.

“The world shall shake in front of the Destruction races! Ancient God Xie Yang, I will devour your palace and then your domain world...!”

Chapter 803 - Black Destruction Serpent Dragon

Boom~~~~!

The underground world shook as lava and flames surged from the ground.

Although some species had already been warned by the old priest before he died, they just didn't have enough time.

"The world shall shake in front of the Destruction races! Ancient God Xie Yang, I will devour your palace and then your domain world...!" a voice sounded from the depths as the roar of an enraged dragon echoed throughout the underground world. Even the surface world felt a slight trembling sensation.

"Retreat!"

"Not good! The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon is about to break through the seal!"

The elites of the three forces panicked and started searching for some escape routes.

Whoosh!

Nan Gongsheng was the fastest; he turned into a streak of silver that sped upward.

Lightning Wings Flying Technique! The wings behind Zhao Feng's back fluttered quickly as he flew into the air.

Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng were the first to react, and they disappeared in an instant.

"Junior Martial Brother Zhao...!" Liu Tianfan and company couldn't help but exclaim as they saw Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng disappear.

"Don't bother with him. We need to retreat from the

underground world,” Old Fei ordered as he led the way.

The elites of the Earth Spirit Hall and the Purple Sun Palace quickly tried to find a path to the surface.

In just a short while, the lava was spreading everywhere. If it was just the power of the lava, it wouldn't much of a threat to the disciples. Lava was really only dangerous to the various species that lived underground.

However, the lava contained Fire of the Earth, which could burn normal Origin Core Realms into ashes. Fire of the Earth could even threaten Void God Realm Kings.

“Looks like the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon still needs a bit of time to escape....” Gu Chaozhi murmured.

The shaking sensation and crashing sounds continued. One could roughly estimate what was happening in the underground world based on the trembling sensation and how often it shook.

“All of you, leave the underground world first,” Gu Chaozhi ordered.

There were several half-step Kings from the Earth Spirit Hall that were very experienced.

Whoosh!

Gu Chaozhi turned into a streak of lightning and chased after Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

The Evil God Crystal has only just been transferred to Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain, and there could still be some variables, Gu Chaozhi thought.

Within an hour, the disciples of the three forces had managed to retreat from the underground world.

Back in the surface world where the winds were howling:

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng appeared in the desert.

“Zhao Feng, here is your blood pond.” Nan Gongsheng used his spatial technique and returned the blood pond to Zhao Feng.

Zhao Feng nodded his head but didn’t leave immediately.

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao, do you have something on your mind?” Nan Gongsheng asked. He could guess that Zhao Feng had acquired something and started to re-cultivate.

“I have a plan, but I don’t know if Senior Martial Brother Nan is courageous enough or not.” Zhao Feng smiled, and then they started to discuss with their Divine Senses.

“You... want to take on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon?” Nan Gongsheng couldn’t help but take a deep breath. Zhao Feng’s plan was huge.

“Fortune coexists with danger. Furthermore, I believe that Senior Martial Brother Nan needs a protector to help control and use the Evil God Crystal,” Zhao Feng said confidently.

Nan Gongsheng’s expression changed a few times, but he nodded his head after hesitating for a while.

Whoosh!

Gu Chaozhi from the Earth Spirit Hall appeared nearby and gave them a greeting.

Nan Gongsheng knew that Gu Chaozhi still hadn’t given up on the Evil God Crystal, but at this moment, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng just formed an alliance – they decided to team up and split the profits from the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Gu Chaozhi’s heart shook when he saw the two talking so closely. Nan Gongsheng by himself was already incredibly strong, and he had no chance of winning against the immeasurable Zhao Feng as well.

Seeing the situation, Gu Chaozhi had to momentarily retreat.

“Zhao Feng!”

“Junior Martial Brother Zhao....”

Old Fei, Kong Feiling, and the others from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan arrived.

“Old Fei and fellow Martial Brothers and Sisters, I think all of you should retreat and get far away from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon,” Zhao Feng warned. His God’s Spiritual Eye could see what was happening underground; based on the shaking, it looked like it wouldn’t be long before the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon could see the sun again.

“Zhao Feng, then you...?” The expressions of Kong Feiling, Liu Tianfan, and company changed.

“Nan Gongsheng and I have other stuff to do. We shall meet again if we are destined to,” Zhao Feng said very straightforwardly, then flew away with Nan Gongsheng into the distance.

“That Zhao Feng has no conscience at all.”

“He doesn’t even care about whether we live or die. He only cares about himself.”

The people from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan said in dissatisfaction.

Only Old Fei’s expression was the same as usual as he spoke with a sigh, “Maybe we’re just dragging him down. Just think of him as any other normal Small Origin Core Realm disciple.”

He could tell that Zhao Feng wanted to leave and work with Nan Gongsheng when the two of them escaped from the underground world together.

Hearing that, no one else complained. If Zhao Feng was just a normal Small Origin Core Realm, then it didn’t really matter if he stayed in the group or not. If they thought about it like this, they

felt balanced again.

Boom!

As time passed, the shaking sensation from underground became stronger and stronger. The group from the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan retreated from the source of the shaking as quickly as they could.

The groups from the Earth Spirit Hall and the Purple Sun Palace also headed away from the shaking.

Around four hours later:

Boom! Crack!

A tremendous explosion sounded from underground, then the screams of countless beings. A large chasm started to appear in the earth, and volcanoes spat out lava as a surge of Destructive aura appeared.

In this instant, countless beings within several dozen thousand miles felt a strong Destructive aura that made them unable to breathe.

Wu~~~~ Roar~

The roar of a dragon resounded across Heaven and Earth as the earth shook and volcanoes continued to erupt.

Hu~~

A serpent dragon around five hundred yards long flew out from the ground. It had cold, room-sized eyes, and it was covered in ancient black scales. Looking closely at it, one could see thick black chains wrapped around its body that clanged as it flew.

The black-scaled serpent dragon created an enormous shadow that could be seen from a thousand miles away. A disastrous aura radiated from the black-scaled serpent dragon, which pressured everything within dozens of thousands of miles.

In the desert, some retreating disciples felt their legs go soft. The

bloodline aura of the Destruction Dragon Race made countless existences tremble in fear and panic.

“So strong! So that’s the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon....”

The members of the three forces that had already retreated far away felt their hearts shake. They felt that the strength of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon surpassed even Void God Realm Emperors.

“Die, ants!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon slashed out its claw, creating a faint black whirlwind that swept across ten miles.

“Arghhhh~~~!”

Some species that had just retreated from the underground world faced a disaster; the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s whirlwind instantly killed hundreds of ratmen, wolfmen, lizardmen, and more.

There were members of the underground species dying every moment. Most of them died to the lava, while a small number were killed by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon directly.

“A bunch of ants!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s enormous black-scaled body flew by, and hundreds upon thousands of underground denizens were crushed to death.

Crack!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s claw made the earth shake, and lightning flashed through the air.

“Black Serpent Dragon, the Evil God will punish you!”

Some underground experts who had fallen into despair started to counterattack. One of them was a Void God Realm giant who led a group of Great Origin Core Realms and half-step Kings in a charge against the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

The Void God Realm giant was around three stories tall, and it had great defense.

Boom!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon flicked its tail and crushed all of the underground elites into meat paste.

Crack!

The Void God Realm giant was split into pieces, and his defense that had almost reached the level of a Emperor was unable to block even one blow from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

Hu~~

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon opened its mouth and released a ball of faint black flames that turned the giant into ashes. These flames that it spat out didn't even seem to be the true Destruction Dragon Flame.

Wu~~ Roar~~

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon used its body to crush more nearby underground experts.

Bam! Bam! Bam~~~~!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was disaster incarnate as it destroyed the underground city.

It became calm soon enough after releasing its rage. There were still experts of the underground species running, but the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was too disdainful of chasing after and killing them.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon suddenly started to struggle in the air as it tried to use its unrivalled power to struggle out of the thick black chains. However, the materials of these chains were extremely unique; the more it struggled, the more helpless it became.

“This Yuan Sealing Divine Chain has restricted most of my strength. I can't even absorb Heaven Earth Yuan Qi....”

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's struggling was useless.

“Evil God Xie Yang, your world has been forgotten. I will go to your palace later and find the key. After I recover my strength, I will destroy this world!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's angry roars sounded.

Whoosh!

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon turned into a black shadow as it shot into the clouds.

Although the elites of the three human forces had already retreated a long distance away, they could still feel what happened. Maybe the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was too disdainful of killing these weaklings, and the slaughter a moment ago was just to vent its rage.

Its main focus right now was to get rid of the Yuan Sealing Divine Chain and become stronger.

Hu~

The elites of the three forces felt the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon moving further and further away, and they let out a long breath.

At a certain moment, within a concealed cave:

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures appeared. It was a handsome youth with purple hair and a youth with dark black clothes.

“Zhao Feng, you're really thinking of following the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon?” Nan Gongsheng was slightly scared.

“We don't need to follow very closely. We can just follow the trail of destruction. This black serpent dragon definitely knows some secrets of the Gods and the Divine Illusion Dimension,” Zhao Feng said calmly as his eyes twinkled.

Chapter 804 - Xuanyuan Wen

Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng talked in private in front of the sand cave.

Nan Gongsheng was surprised by what Zhao Feng was thinking – follow the serpent dragon. They both saw the strength of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon; even Void God Realm Kings could be killed instantly. Furthermore, that was with the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon having been sealed for dozens of millennia and being extremely weak at the moment. It wasn't even at one hundredth of its peak strength. There was even a Yuan Sealing Divine Chain that was still binding it and limiting its strength even more.

Once the black serpent dragon recovered some of its strength, even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords would need to be wary.

Ceng! Ceng!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng carefully followed the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon from behind. They didn't dare to get too close to it; they maintained a distance of at least several thousand miles. Safety first no matter what.

Luckily, the aura of Destruction radiating from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon terrified everything within dozens of miles, and it could be easily sensed.

On its way, other geniuses and elites saw the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon with their own eyes and trembled in fear. What was even more shocking was that two people were following about ten thousand miles behind the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

However, plan and reality differed. At the beginning, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were scared that they would get too close, but they realized that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was becoming faster and faster. Maybe the Black Destruction Serpent

Dragon was just feeling a little stiff when it broke out of the seal, and now it was raising its speed as it loosened up.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng started to feel tired. The Divine Illusion Dimension was a high-level place, and the pressure of Heaven and Earth was strong within it. Even jumping into the air used much more energy than it did in the outside world. On the other hand, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's body was extremely strong, so it could easily fly through the air.

Half a day later, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng lost track of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and its destructive momentum.

"Don't worry, we can follow its aura." Zhao Feng was confident. A while back, he chased after the Emperor of Death for a long time, so he was confident in his tracking abilities. One of the God's Spiritual Eye's specialties was tracking.

Even though the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's destructive momentum had disappeared, Zhao Feng could still find traces and guess the rough direction of where the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon went.

The two decided to travel at a steady speed. Nan Gongsheng even had the time to try to interact with the Evil God Crystal in his spatial domain.

He wasn't able to control or use the power of the Evil God Crystal right away, but since the God Crystal was already in his spatial domain, he could try to slowly assimilate it.

Several days later, Zhao Feng suddenly felt the disturbance of a wicked power come from Nan Gongsheng. If it wasn't for the fact that he was close to Nan Gongsheng, he wouldn't have been able to sense this.

"Nan Gongsheng, if you assimilate the Evil God Crystal and turn it into your core, its wicked power will first affect your spatial domain, then your Crystal Core. At the end, even your attitude will

be twisted,” Zhao Feng warned.

“I understand. I will slowly refine and then excrete the wicked power,” Nan Gongsheng said confidently.

At the moment, the Evil God Crystal was in the core of his spatial domain. This meant that the power of the Evil God Crystal was slowly assimilating his spatial domain as well.

Nan Gongsheng was overjoyed when he felt himself become stronger. He didn’t believe that the power of the Evil God Crystal could affect who he was – he was a Void God Realm King. Even if it did, he could ask some Emperors or even some Sacred Lords to help him when he returned to the clan.

Elsewhere in the Divine Illusion Dimension, there was a crystal-blue lake in the center of a forest. The elites of several forces stood around the lake. They were either from three-star or four-star forces.

In the air above the lake stood a normal male wearing a t-shirt, and he had his hands behind his back. His appearance was average, but his eyes were deep as if they had experienced time and samsara.

Three Void God Realm Kings stood opposite him, consisting of two young prodigies and a middle-aged male in yellow.

“Xin Wuheng, do you really think that you can fight against three Kings and take the Blue Crystal Tear by yourself?” One of the youths had an ugly expression. His robes were slightly damaged, and his hair was ruffled. In terms of strength, he wasn’t much weaker than Gu Chaozhi from the Earth Spirit Hall.

All three Kings were injured to various degrees, and they looked at the male in the t-shirt with respect and wariness.

Xin Wuheng, who was the center of attention, remained calm and spoke slowly, “One Domain-level King and two early-stage Void God Realms aren’t my match.”

“Xin Wuheng, don’t think that you can bully us~~~!” the middle-aged male with yellow robes roared as he spread his arms, and two shining yellow dragon figures intertwined with great agility.

Weng~~

At the same moment, a heavy muddy-yellow spatial domain appeared around the three Kings.

Xin Wuheng smiled. “A spatial domain at that level isn’t enough.”

Facing the three Kings, he merely raised one hand and kept the other behind his back.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Green trees appeared in the air and transformed into spikes as they stabbed through the Earth-elemental spatial domain of the yellow-robed male.

Wah!

The yellow robed middle-aged male spat out a mouthful of blood as the spatial domain he had worked on for several years almost shattered.

“This Xin Wuheng has only just reached the early stages of the Void God Realm, but he can already use so many different types of spatial domain. What kind of monster is he?”

The members of the forces nearby were stunned.

“Have you realized that Xin Wuheng has only used one hand from the beginning?” The eyes of a pretty girl in rainbow-colored clothes twinkled.

Indeed, Xin Wuheng only used one hand to fight the three Kings.

“As expected of the genius ranked 39th on the Imperial Genius rankings! That Xin Wuheng’s true strength is probably even greater than his current rank would suggest,” a half-step King couldn’t help but exclaim.

Bam! Peng! Boom~~~~

Xin Wuheng and the three Kings instantly exchanged several blows, and about ten half-step Kings nearby attacked him from afar.

Facing all of this, Xin Wuheng remained as calm as water and still only used one hand to face all these experts.

Boom! Boom! Peng~~~!

The three Kings were suddenly pushed back and sent flying by a weird five-colored spatial domain.

“Xin Wuheng, you win....” The young King wiped the blood off his mouth.

Xin Wuheng probably hadn’t even used his full strength yet. Everyone believed in his strength.

Xin Wuheng smiled. “Then this Blue Crystal Tear is mine.”

The Blue Crystal Tear was not a normal treasure. It could also increase one’s state of existence and soul-strength.

With this Blue Crystal Tear, Xin Wuheng’s early-stage Void God Realm cultivation would be able to be consolidated.

Right at this moment, the unexpected happened.

Hu~~

A Destructive aura appeared in the air, dark clouds appeared, and lightning hummed in the air. The earth started to shake, and volcanoes erupted.

“What... what is that aura!?”

The elites present felt their souls and bodies tremble in fear.

As time passed, the aura of disaster became stronger, and an ancient dragon bloodline appeared.

“Dragon bloodline? Such a pure Destructive aura.” Even Xin Wuheng’s forehead twitched.

The group stared into the distance and faintly saw the image of a large black dragon that destroyed everything in its path.

“Not good!” Xin Wuheng seemed to see something, and he quickly disappeared into the forest near the lake.

A while later, the body of an enormous black-scaled dragon approached the forest.

“Ants of the outside world!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon slashed its claws in disdain.

Hu~ Shua!

A faint black tornado instantly formed and expanded by ten miles... dozens of miles... a hundred miles... several hundred miles.

“Run...! What kind of terrifying monster is this?”

“That black serpent dragon seems to have the bloodline of the Destruction Dragon Race!”

The disciples and elites of the various forces scattered so they wouldn't all be killed by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon in one blow.

Big chunks of the limitless forest were turned into ashes. A large number of beasts and animals were also killed. A small number of disciples that were unable to escape were slain as well.

Whoosh!

The shadow of an enormous dragon passed by, and from the looks of it, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had only thrown a casual attack. It didn't put any thought into these tiny “dots.”

Half a day later, on top of a mound in the depths of the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Several large “mound monsters” as big as mountains were attacking an elegant and handsome youth. These mound monsters

were similar to the ones Zhao Feng had met in the Floating Crest Palace, but they were up to ten times bigger and had ancient auras.

“Each of these Mound Kings have battle-power close to a Peak-tier King, and their defense is monstrous....”

The elegant youth furrowed his eyebrows.

Each Mound King had a strong gravitational domain that would affect anyone within range. Putting aside fighting, early-stage Void God Realm Kings wouldn't even be able to walk properly in front of these Mound Kings.

There were four or five Mound Kings attacking the elegant youth right now.

“Chaotic God Technique – Mark of Heaven!” the elegant youth exclaimed as two of his fingers drew something in the air.

In the next instant, dozens of crystalline beams appeared in the air and stacked on top of each other.

Shu Shu Shu Shu Shu~~

The nearby Mound Kings were instantly ripped into pieces.

At the same time, a scarlet head appeared from a distant mound. The scarlet-colored head had a pair of horns, scaled skin, and beady green eyes. It stared at the elegant youth in front.

“That Xuanyuan Wen is indeed worthy of being the prodigy of the four-star Heaven Hanging Palace. He's already comprehended an incomplete Heaven-grade divine technique,” the scarlet head murmured.

Shua!

After slaying the mound monsters, Xuanyuan Wen took their cores and continued to advance.

“I'm almost at the center of the Divine Illusion Dimension... the ancient mysterious palace.” Xuanyuan Wen took a deep breath as he gazed toward the front.

Being the prodigy of a four-star superpower, he knew more information than normal forces. Luckily for him, this important central piece of the Divine Illusion Dimension had connected to the area close to the continent zone.

Right at this moment in time, the Destructive aura of a dragon appeared from the other side of the clouds, and the amount of force emanating from it was enough to cause everything within dozens of miles to shake. Even Xuanyuan Wen felt his bloodline and strength become suppressed.

“What a terrifying aura. What is it? Its target... seems to be the ancient mysterious palace as well!”

Chapter 805 - Ancient Mysterious Palace

“Its target... seems to be the ancient mysterious palace as well!”

Xuanyuan Wen’s gaze landed on the large shadow of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, which was charging toward the depths of the Divine Illusion Dimension.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon released an aura of Destruction wherever it went, causing countless beings to tremble and shake in fear. Even someone as strong as Xuanyuan Wen felt the pressure and didn’t dare to approach.

At this moment, Xuanyuan Wen revealed a thoughtful expression. The ancient mysterious palace of the Divine Illusion Dimension was not something that many people from the lord dynasty knew about. When the Divine Illusion Dimension and continent zone connected, this place was at the very center. Normally, no one would be able to reach the ancient mysterious palace.

However, at this instant, the sudden appearance of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon destroyed Xuanyuan Wen’s plans for the ancient mysterious palace. He wouldn’t be able to hide the existence of the palace from everyone else anymore; the momentum of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was simply too strong.

“There are advantages and disadvantages.” Xuanyuan Wen smiled. “With the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon leading the way, it might be able to destroy all the laws and arrays in the ancient mysterious palace.”

Crack!

He took out a unique token and crushed it. A strong but hidden undulation surged toward another part of the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Most messaging functions would be heavily limited in the Divine Illusion Dimension, but some could still be used.

Xuanyuan Wen then followed the direction of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

At the same moment in time, elsewhere in the Divine Illusion Dimension, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were still following steadily from behind, occasionally taking a break. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon became faster and faster, and it easily reached the speed of an Emperor. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were unable to catch up.

Zhao Feng was extremely skilled in tracking, so he wasn't scared of losing track of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. In reality, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had flown without any fear or wariness, so anyone that had even a little experience in tracking would be able to follow it.

"As I thought, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi here is becoming denser. We're reaching the center of the Divine Illusion Dimension." Zhao Feng looked toward the distance.

The beasts they had met on the way were becoming stronger as well.

Of course, there was a lot of fortune on the way as well, and they occasionally saw the figures of others from the outside world.

The point of connection into the Divine Illusion Dimension was very big, so all the forces from the lord dynasty and the oceans nearby were able to enter. There were at least several hundred two-star forces that had entered, and this was a conservative number, not even counting those from major families.

Of course, not many forces were able to send in Void God Realm Kings unless they were at least a three-star force or from the Eight Big Families.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng landed on a hill, then started to rest. In order to make sure they could handle any emergencies, they didn't want to expend too much of their Yuan Qi.

Instead of resting, it was better to call it cultivating. Zhao Feng took out the King-level Crystal Core of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion and started to cultivate the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique.

This forgotten dimension still had its original landscape, and the Yuan Qi here was much better than the outside world. Cultivating here was much more efficient than in the outside world. Zhao Feng's God's Spiritual Eye found some plants that were extinct in the outside world on the way as well.

With the help of the Wind Lightning core, Zhao Feng's cultivation was slowly and steadily increasing.

The Wind Lightning Crystal Core contained a Wind Lightning True Yuan dimension, and it was very compatible with Zhao Feng. In just a short while, Zhao Feng's Yuan Qi recovered, and the size and quality of his Crystal Core were increasing.

I still need some time to break through to the Great Origin Core Realm, Zhao Feng thought.

After all, the Origin Core Realm was a long process of accumulation, and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique wasn't a normal skill.

After thinking for a while, Zhao Feng decided to alter the path of his cultivation. He stopped focusing on the quantity and started focusing on the quality of his True Yuan.

The core within Zhao Feng's dantian showed more signs of crystallizing.

I'll first raise the quality of my True Yuan to the Great Origin Core Realm. Zhao Feng had a target.

The reason he did this was because he would be able to become

stronger within a shorter amount of time and gain more explosive strength.

To reach this goal, Zhao Feng entered the Ancient Dream Realm.

Shua!

Zhao Feng's consciousness entered the whirlpool in his Soul Sea. In the next instant, he stepped onto an ancient piece of land. The pressure here was far stronger than the Divine Illusion Dimension, but with the force of his Sacred Lightning Body, he could easily walk around here.

There were still several Spiritual Fruits on the tree, and most of them were ripe. The python and bird were both still guarding.

Zhao Feng took a fully ripe Ancient Dream Realm fruit and took some bites out of it.

The Ancient Dream Realm fruit was extremely useful for bodies and bloodlines. A while back, the child Demigod had eaten a few when he was a King, and it strengthened his Sacred Body.

However, it was hard to digest the spiritual fruit, and it took a long time, otherwise Zhao Feng wouldn't have eaten it only now.

His consciousness then returned to the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Nan Gongsheng was cultivating behind Zhao Feng, and his spatial domain glittered with the power of the Evil God Crystal.

Zhao Feng found that the Evil God Crystal and Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain were assimilating each other. The Evil God Crystal was the core, and the wicked power of the Evil God Crystal had eroded Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain. Some of it had even merged into his Crystal Core.

Weng~~

Wisps of wicked purple light glowed amongst the silver light around Nan Gongsheng's body. A purple-colored half-moon mark

seemed to flicker on Nan Gongsheng's forehead, as if it was the mark of an Evil God.

Hu~~

With Nan Gongsheng's every breath, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby would move and act as if it was bowing down to a God.

As expected of the Evil God Crystal. Nan Gongsheng is becoming stronger and stronger, but I don't know if he'll be able to truly control its power, Zhao Feng thought.

Of course, Zhao Feng's progress was shocking as well. He had eaten the Ancient Dream Realm spiritual fruit and had the Wind Lightning Crystal Core of a King. In just half a day's time, it was obvious that Zhao Feng's bloodline and body had become stronger. He reached the late stages of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and was starting to progress toward the peak fourth level, and he had only digested a small proportion of the Ancient Dream Realm fruit.

Bo~ Bo~ Weng~~

Zhao Feng appeared within a whirlpool of water and lightning, and the nearby Water and Lightning Yuan Qi roared. Rain and lightning surrounded the air above the hill, and anyone within a hundred miles of it could feel it clearly.

"The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique has broken through to the 6th level." Zhao Feng revealed a joyful expression.

The first three levels of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique were the foundation of Wind Lightning, and after that, one would construct the first of the five elements. Now, Zhao Feng's Water of Wind Lightning had reached the sixth level.

"I'll be able to construct the second element of Wind Lightning at the 7th level – the Wood of Wind Lightning." Zhao Feng was looking forward to this.

The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique cultivated the

five elements. The construction of another element wasn't just an increase in direct strength, it also meant that more techniques and abilities could be used. Furthermore, an extra element meant that the Sacred Lightning Body would become more resilient against that element.

For example, Zhao Feng currently used the Water of Wind Lightning to refine his Sacred Lightning Body, so he had a strong resilience against Ice and Water attacks.

Zhao Feng's core within his dantian had almost fully crystallized. Apart from the quantity, there wasn't much of a difference between his True Yuan and someone at the Great Origin Core Realm.

Adding on the fact that he had the Sacred Lightning Body and the Wind Lightning Technique, these two sacred techniques, his battle-power was comparable to a half-step King, and that was without even taking into account his hidden cards, bloodline, or God's Spiritual Eye.

"Let's go." Zhao Feng got up. Although the majority of the Spiritual Fruit hadn't been digested yet, he could slowly absorb it on the way.

When he fully absorbed this Spiritual Fruit, Zhao Feng's Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body would reach the limit of the fourth level, and he would be able to crush normal half-step Kings with just his physical body alone.

Hu~

Nan Gongsheng let out a long breath and got up unwillingly. The Evil God Crystal had strengthened his spatial domain and his Crystal Core. The feeling could make anyone lose themselves in it.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng leapt over the hill and continued to chase after the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

An ancient ruined city came into sight after a couple dozen miles, and they could hear the sound of battle.

Whoosh!

A white beam of light sped out from the ruins toward them.

“Quickly chase after her! That evil girl from the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty has stolen the Mind Calming Pearl and the Soul Healing Wood.”

A bunch of figures sped out of the ruined city chasing the white light.

Hmm? Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng couldn't help but look over. They had seen people fight before, but this was the first time they had seen several hundred people all gathered together, and they were all elites.

Whoosh!

One could see the faint image of a female with a pair of transparent wings in the white light. Her aura had reached the Void God Realm.

There were two people that had reached the Void God Realm King in the chasing group, and the others were mainly at the half-step King level or the peak stage of the Great Origin Core Realm.

“Fellow friends in front, can you please stop that evil girl from the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty?” a young King wearing some old armor yelled.

The speed of the female with wings surpassed everyone chasing her, so none of them would be able to catch up. Only if Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng stopped her would they have a chance to take her down.

“This girl seems to have some sort of treasure on her.... Get back here!” A light flashed in Zhao Feng's eyes as sent out a punch through the air.

The female with wings revealed a disdainful look as she saw a Small Origin Core Realm youth attack her. However, her expression changed dramatically the next instant.

Boom!

The punch contained an enormous physical force that could kill normal Great Origin Core Realms.

The female with wings was fast, but her physical body was her weakness. Adding on the fact that she wasn't expecting it to be so powerful, her figure shook in the air as she was almost injured.

Right at this moment:

Shua!

A wicked silver light that glittered with purple rushed toward the female.

“Spatial technique!” The winged female's expression changed dramatically as she realized that these two were unusual. Nan Gongsheng's silver spatial domain glittered with purple and radiated a wicked power that even she was afraid of.

“Two young masters, please let me live. I will give you all my treasures....” the female with wings begged and cried.

Chapter 806 - The God's Spiritual Eye's Counterattack

“Two young masters, please let me live. I will give you all my treasures....” The winged female’s face was charmingly red as she begged in a sympathetic tone.

She had a cultivation at the Void God Realm, and her bloodline gave her stunning speed. However, she underestimated her enemies and fell into Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain immediately, and she also needed to withstand the physical force that Zhao Feng exerted on her.

Nan Gongsheng’s domain was a rare Space-type domain, so it was hard to escape from if one entered it. On top of that, now that it had merged with the Evil God Crystal, the strength of Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain had exceeded the norm.

The girl with wings realized that she was unable to escape.

“Zhao Feng, what should we do with her?” Nan Gongsheng asked.

At this moment, all three people were covered in a weird silver-purple spatial domain that was almost completely cut off from the rest of the world.

The cicada-winged girl was extremely surprised. Nan Gongsheng needed to ask the purple-haired youth for his opinion even with his strength? It was as if the purple-haired youth was the leader.

“It’s just a non-human female; kill her,” Zhao Feng said emotionlessly as killing Intent flashed in his eyes.

The girl with cicada wings felt coldness spread throughout her body. These two were decisive people.

“Kill!” A metallic silver-blue light glowed around Zhao Feng as the area around him became heavy, and he threw a series of

punches at the female with cicada wings.

Peng~~

The female with cicada wings felt a terrifying surge of physical force crush her body, almost making her vomit blood.

It wasn't that she couldn't fight back at all, it was just that she was trapped in Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain and was unable to circulate her Magnificent Power. Her True Yuan was also limited to a certain degree. Her species specialized in speed, and they didn't have strong bodies.

"Not good!" The winged female's body shook, and she was already injured earlier. Before she could react, critical danger appeared.

Shu! Shu! Shu! Shu!

A layer of silver and purple spatial blades formed in Nan Gongsheng's palm, which instantly ripped the female into dozens of pieces.

"Arghh!" The female with cicada wings screamed as bloody pieces of her body fell from the sky.

The King youth wearing old armor and the rest all drew in cold breaths. All they saw was Zhao Feng attacking and slaying the female within three breaths.

In the air, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng started to gather the spoils of war from the female with cicada wings. The treasures of a Void God Realm King were obviously not simple, but most were of no use to Zhao Feng.

On the other hand, the Mind Calming Pearl and Soul Healing Wood that she just got were extremely useful.

The Mind Calming Pearl was a rare Soul treasure that could make the user more resilient against many mental energy illusions and Soul Dao techniques. It could even get rid of heart demons and

help form Intent. In terms of value, the Mind Calming Pearl came close to the Sky Locking Bow and the Qiankun Sword.

However, Zhao Feng wanted the Soul Healing Wood more since it could heal and strengthen the soul, and it was useful even for Void God Realm Kings.

Both the Mind Calming Pearl and the Soul Healing Wood were extremely attractive to anyone below the Mystic Light Realm.

“Nan Gongsheng, you have been affected by the Evil God Pearl. The Mind Calming Pearl is yours. The Soul Healing Wood will recover my soul’s Intent,” Zhao Feng said.

Since he had the God’s Spiritual Eye, he didn’t need the Mind Calming Pearl. On the other hand, Nan Gongsheng had cut the winged female into dozens of pieces, which wasn’t what he usually did. Although Nan Gongsheng was decisive and not afraid to kill, he wasn’t bloodthirsty.

“Deal.” Nan Gongsheng knew that Zhao Feng had good intentions, and the wicked power of the Evil God Crystal had indeed affected him.

Nan Gongsheng immediately put on the Mind Calming Pearl and felt a coolness travel into his soul. His gaze became clearer, and Zhao Feng nodded his head. Nan Gongsheng would be a strong ally in the Divine Illusion Dimension while Zhao Feng was still recovering.

The Soul Healing Wood was not bad; it could increase the speed of Zhao Feng recovering his Emperor Intent. He estimated that the Soul Healing Wood would be able to recover his soul-strength to the early or middle stages of the Void God Realm. At that point in time, his Emperor Intent wouldn’t be far away from awakening.

However, right now wasn’t the moment to use it.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of flying appeared. It was the people who were

chasing the female from the ancient ruined city. The leaders were a youth wearing armor and a purple-haired girl. They were both Void God Realm Kings; the youth with the armor was a Domain-level older generation King whereas the girl with purple hair was a new King. She was pretty, and her purple hair gave off a noble and dreamy elegance.

“This one is called Cao Yun from one of the Eight Big Families – the Cao Family. May I ask where you two are from?” the youth clasped his hands together and asked.

The quick actions of Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng slaying the female with cicada wings made him wary.

One of the Eight Big Families, the Cao Family.

“I am Ji Lan from one of the Eight Big Families – the Ji Family. Shouldn’t you two give us a reason for taking the treasures of our prey?” The purple-haired girl’s eyes glittered with a faint purple.

Hmm? Zhao Feng felt that this purple-haired Ji Lan had an unusual eye-bloodline.

“These two both come from the Eight Big Families.” Nan Gongsheng didn’t dare to underestimate either of them.

Before entering the Divine Illusion Dimension, the seniors of the Mystic True Sacred Clan talked about the situation of the lord dynasty.

The strength of any single one of the Eight Big Families surpassed the entire Mystic True Sacred Clan.

Seeing that these two people stayed silent, the armor-wearing Cao Yun smiled. He was sure that the forces or families that they came from couldn’t be compared to the Eight Big Families.

“How about this: hand over the Mind Calming Pearl and the Soul Healing Wood, and we won’t take any of the other items,” Cao Yun smiled and said, while the purple-haired Ji Lan pouted her lips, as if not satisfied.

“Hmph, I wouldn’t care even if a prince of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty was here. I don’t have the habit of spitting out meat that I’ve already eaten.” Zhao Feng laughed disdainfully.

Hearing that, Cao Yun’s and Ji Lan’s expressions changed, and the group behind them broke out into discussion.

“Arrogant brat!”

“A measly Small Origin Core Realm. Are you not scared that the wind will cut off your tongue?”

Zhao Feng’s words angered the elites from the big families. Cao Yun’s expression was grim, but he felt that Zhao Feng was confident and could see through everything. This purple-haired youth was the one to attack the female with cicada wings first as well.

“Let’s see what you’re made of.” Ji Lan laughed coldly.

Hu~~

Her dazzling purple hair blew in the wind as if she was a purple-haired elf.

Zhao Feng’s hair was also purple, but the tone of his purple hair was even prettier than Ji Lan’s. Ji Lan wasn’t happy; not only was this youth handsome, he had purple hair that was even prettier than her own.

“Purple Star Eyes!” Ji Lan’s eyes glittered with a misty purple that seemed like purple stars in the sky, and a strong surge of Soul power charged toward Zhao Feng.

In that instant, thousands of burning stars crushed toward Zhao Feng’s and Nan Gongsheng’s souls and caused them to shake.

Normal Kings would fall into the abyss of Soul eye-bloodline techniques, and their souls would even be injured. Cao Yun and company would then attack during this chance.

However, their plan and reality were drastically different. The

youth with black clothes and the purple-haired youth both stood motionless; they weren't affected.

Nan Gongsheng's eyes flashed as he circulated his King Intent and blocked this soul attack that contained the Dao of Illusion. On the other hand, Zhao Feng stood unmoving with an expressionless face like a doll. There was no reaction from him at all.

"Hmph!" The left eye of the dazed Zhao Feng suddenly glowed with a misty purple light, and condensed beams of lightning surged from it. The lightning was purple, and it was surrounded in wisps of the purple stars that belonged to Ji Lan's Soul eye-bloodline power.

Boom!

Ji Lan's body shook, and her face went pale as she looked at Zhao Feng's left eye. "Your eye-bloodline...!"

In that instant, her eye-bloodline trembled. Her soul and eye were injured.

It was hard to imagine what level of mastery this youth had reached in the Dao of the Soul to be able to counterattack Ji Lan's offense like so thoroughly. Furthermore, his counterattack contained an immortal and undying aura of lightning that made her unable to breathe.

"Ji Lan, what happened to you!?" Cao Yun and company couldn't help but exclaim with shock.

Ji Lan's Purple Star Eyes was extremely powerful, and even some geniuses on the Imperial Genius rankings were wary of her. However, Ji Lan had a pale face, and she was shaking as if she had lost her soul. One could imagine her utter defeat.

"That youth's eye-bloodline is too terrifying!"

"Just one counterattack from his eye-bloodline defeated Ji Lan."

The elites of the two Big Families were stunned.

At this moment in time, no one dared to attack the duo, including the Domain-level King Cao Yun.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng – one of them had an immeasurable Soul eye-bloodline while the other was a Domain-level King with Space-type abilities.

“Let’s go.” Zhao Feng looked over them coldly and disappeared with Nan Gongsheng.

In the next instant, a silver light flashed over the group and headed toward the ancient ruined city.

Cao Yun and the other elites of the Big Families had ugly expressions. Those two were incredibly arrogant and flew right over their heads, but no one dared to attack them due to their strength.

“Hm? They want to interfere in the ancient ruined city?”

“Zhao Yufei from the Duanmu Family is over there, and she is unrivalled. Those two are not enough to do anything to her.”

Chapter 807 - Plundering Pair

The gazes of Cao Yun and the other disciples watched with weird expressions as Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng headed toward the ancient ruined city. Many top geniuses of the Big Families had gathered there.

“Ji Lan, how are you?” Cao Yun asked the purple-haired young girl next to him with care.

Ji Lan was still trembling, and her face was still white as if her soul wasn't her own. It was as if she still hadn't come back to reality from the shock just now.

All the geniuses were puzzled. Being the esteemed daughter of one of the Eight Big Families, she had a noble status, and she was arrogant. With her unique eye-bloodline, she could be considered a daughter of heaven.

It wasn't like there was no one that could match her in the same generation, but none of them had ever seen her so defeated before.

“His eye-bloodline is one of the most terrifying ones I have ever seen in my life,” Ji Lan said as she let out a breath.

Hearing that, everyone's heart shook. The Ji Family was famed for their eye-bloodline, and they had produced some of the most powerful and famous eye-bloodline experts throughout history. Although the Ji Family's eye-bloodline might not be the absolute strongest in the continent zone, Ji Lan had interacted with many of the top eye-bloodlines.

“Hmph, no matter how strong it is, it can't be compared to the descendants of the God Eye of Death or the God Eye of Samsara,” a half-step King youth said.

Descendants of the Eight Great God Eyes had appeared in the lord dynasty every now and then over the past thousand years, and this wasn't much of a secret to the upper echelons of the top forces.

“I’ve seen the descendants of the God Eyes, but the pressure his left eye gave me was more unique, as if it was the only one in the world. No other eye can be compared to it,” Ji Lan said after some thinking. Her Purple Star Eyes still hadn’t fully escaped the fear from before.

They were both Soul-based eye-bloodlines, but the difference was like the difference between clouds and mud.

“Haha, Ji Lan, you’re thinking too much.... What, do you think that guy’s eye-bloodline is from one of the God Eyes?” Cao Yun shook his head and smiled.

Everyone else laughed as well and didn’t take it to heart.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Elsewhere, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng flew to the edge of the ruined city while covered in a silver light. Zhao Feng’s left eye had become black again, but his hair was still purple. Adding on his handsome face, and he was extremely attractive to those of the opposite sex.

Zhao Feng’s left eye scanned over the area from mid-air. The ruined city was very big – it was even bigger than the underground world.

Zhao Feng could tell that it was once a populated city, and it served as a marketplace for the different races. One could see the bones of different races in the city, and it was easy to distinguish the different styles of architectures for the various buildings.

No one knew what happened, but every living thing inside the city was killed within a short amount of time, and the city turned into ruins.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng felt strong surges of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi, True Yuan, and Magnificent Power clashing even from the edge of the ruins. The battle inside the city was very intense.

“Although everything in the city died due to some unknown

cause, many treasures were preserved.” Zhao Feng understood. This was the analysis he got from his God’s Spiritual Eye after roughly scanning over the area.

Indeed, many old treasures had been dug out of this place.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Cao Yun, Ji Lan, and the other experts returned to the ruined city and continued to participate in the fight for other treasures.

“We seem to be late.” Nan Gongsheng was excited. In this chaotic situation, his spatial abilities could be put to good use.

The two looked at each other, then flashed into the ruined city without hesitation. They only flew for a couple dozen miles before finding a bunch of geniuses fighting up ahead. Some came from the Big Families while others were from sects.

“Fuck off! The Eight Star Tower found the ancient star stone first.”

“No, no, no, no, the ancient star stone is used to craft Heaven-grade weapons, and it’s already extinct in the outside world. It’s exactly what the Grand Elder of the Jiang Family needs.”

Both forces had Void God Realm Kings, and some of the half-step Kings could release battle-power equivalent to a King by using their bloodline or their secret techniques.

There were also many experts from other forces watching in secret.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A layer of light suddenly appeared in the air above the battle.

“Who’s there!?”

Both forces were surprised. One of the two newcomers was a Domain-level King that seemed to specialize in spatial techniques.

“It’s just a few crafting materials,” a purple-haired youth inside

the silver light said emotionlessly.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had the Sky Locking Bow and the Qiankun Sword respectively, so they weren't interested in normal weapons or crafting materials. Although the value of the ancient star stone was high, it wasn't enough for the two to enter the fight.

Sou! Sou!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng flew through the middle of the two forces.

“Ah! My Water Mother Essence!” a pretty young girl with blue hair exclaimed as her face went red.

Boom! Shua!

Under the combination of a spatial secret technique and powerful physical force, she wasn't able to fight back at all, and the Water Mother Essence that she had just obtained was stolen.

“How dare those two steal from the number one beauty of the Jiang Family, Jiang Feixue?”

Many of the elites watching in secret were stunned.

Many precious materials had been found, and the ancient star stone was the most valuable. The elites of the Jiang Family and the Eight Star Tower were fighting with each other, and these two “retarded” geniuses had just charged straight in and went for the number one beauty of the Jiang Family.

“Little Sister Feixue, we'll come help you after we take the ancient star stone.” A young King in black robes from the Jiang Family coldly looked toward the direction where Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng left.

Sou! Sou!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng headed for the depths of the ruined city.

“Not bad, the Water Mother Essence can make up for the lack of

Water element in the Wind Lightning Crystal Core.” Zhao Feng was full of smiles, and they soon met another group of elites that was close to one hundred in number. They were most likely from a family.

“Hahaha! We found two tattered Heaven-grade weapons, and they’re relatively complete,” a youth wearing purple-golden robes laughed.

This youth had the cultivation of a half-step King, and a wrinkled and elderly Domain-level King stood next to him.

“Thirteenth Prince, apart from the Heaven-grade weapons, there’s also a Sealed Dark Green Bamboo....”

“Hm? There’s another tattered armor here that even Earth-grade weapons can’t damage.”

The nearby elites all found something as they were led by the Thirteenth Prince in purple-golden robes. The nearby forces only dared to watch in secret; they would never come over and steal from them.

Sou! Sou!

A silver streak of light appeared at this moment in time.

“Domain-level King that specializes in Space.” The expression of the wrinkled elder changed slightly as he became wary.

“Which force are you from? We are the imperials of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, go back!” a half-step King yelled.

Shua!

Instead of retreating, the layer of silver charged into the group.

Boom!

Some imperial geniuses felt a physical force pressure down on them like Mount Tai, and many coughed out blood.

“Bastard, stop!” the wrinkled elder roared as he turned into a

yellow streak of light that charged toward the silver light.

Nan Gongsheng snickered coldly and threw a punch that gave off a silver and purple light.

Boom!

Two Magnificent Powers and spatial domains clashed in the air. The shockwave injured – if not killed – the nearby elites from the imperial family.

“Old man, anyone that sees a resource in the Divine Illusion Dimension deserves a share.” A purple-haired youth inside the spatial domain threw out a punch that contained a strong surge of physical strength and blood-red flame.

Bam!

The wrinkled elder was pushed back. He was angry and stunned at the same time, but he didn't dare to use all his strength or else he'd only create more casualties for his own side. In the exchange just now, he was the one at the disadvantage.

Whoosh! Sou!

The layer of silver stayed amidst the chaos for a few breaths, then left.

“Your Highness, that Wood-elemental treasure – the Wujiangcang Wood – has been taken by those two.”

“Several Spatial Origin Stones that I just found were taken as well.”

Several disciples panicked.

“Ridiculous! Which thieves dare to challenge the power of the imperial family!?” The purple-golden-robed youth was furious.

“Sacred Emperor's Sword!” the Thirteenth Prince roared as a shining golden sword appeared in his hand. It was surrounded by draconic sword-light, and it contained the force of an Emperor that caused the hearts of everyone in the ruined city to shake.

“Your Highness, please stop!” The wrinkled elder’s expression changed as he immediately tried to stop the purple-golden-robed youth. “The Sacred Emperor’s Sword can’t be easily used, and this isn’t the territory of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.”

“No one can take resources that belong to the imperials and not be punished.” The Thirteenth Prince had nowhere to release his anger, and the wrinkled elder had a bitter smile as he tried to stopped the prince.

There were countless forces and elites in the Divine Illusion Dimension. The imperials were unable to act however they wanted. Furthermore, those two had only taken a handful of the resources. If the imperials sent people after them, other forces might be attracted by the chaos and use that chance to come in and steal even more.

Whoosh!

The layer of silver light headed toward the depths of the ruins.

“Hehe, this Wujiangcang Wood is a rare Wood-elemental resource that will be extremely useful to my second element of the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique – the Wood of Wind Lightning.” Zhao Feng gave a light laugh.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng started to plunder from a whole bunch of people. However, the groups that they stole from didn’t have any Void God Realm Kings. There were only some half-step Kings whose battle-power was comparable to a King, so what they stole wasn’t super valuable.

“Zhao Feng, won’t we enrage all the geniuses of the lord dynasty by doing this...?” Nan Gongsheng asked somewhat uneasily.

In just four hours’ time, they had plundered and stolen from five different groups.

“We take the things we want and leave. Normal Kings aren’t able to get anywhere near us with our combined strength,” Zhao Feng

said. The combination of him and Nan Gongsheng was very powerful.

They decided to steal from a few more forces. There was nothing else they could do; they had arrived late, so they could only use this method to get any good resources.

Right at this moment:

Peng! Boom! Boom! Boom~~~~!

A strong surge of True Yuan and Intent came from the depths of the ruins that surprised even Nan Gongsheng.

In the air above a tattered palace:

“Lady Yufei, we admire your strength, but the power of the Duanmu Family is unable to fight back against us four,” a tall male with a bald head said. Behind him were three more Void God Realm Kings, and they all teamed up to resist this charming girl in purple.

Chapter 808 - Golden Bones

At this moment, four surges of Magnificent Power gathered into one and merged into the spatial domain of the bald male in dark war robes.

Weng~~ Boom!

The four Kings were surrounded by a dark abyssal domain that seemed to have almost materialized, and its color became darker and darker until it was almost pitch-black.

The battle-power of these four combined was enough to injure even some Peak-tier Kings. The bald male was an older elite, and his battle-power was already comparable to a Peak-tier King by himself.

“Lady Yufei, we admire your strength, but the power of the Duanmu Family is unable to fight against us four.”

The bald male started to close in, but despite facing the combined strength of four Kings, the expression of the girl in purple didn't change. Instead, a crystal-like purple glow appeared around her body. If one looked at her, she didn't seem to be made from normal flesh and blood; instead, she looked like an elegant and noble goddess.

“Domains that haven't materialized yet are of no use against me.” The girl in purple smiled. She and an elder in green robes behind her seemed to be inside an invisible world. The pressure from the four Kings was like a stone that sunk into the ocean.

“How is this possible? Unless she has a Little World, how can she block our four spatial domains combined?” The bald male's expression changed.

He had fought with Zhao Yufei from the Duanmu Family before, and he was at a disadvantage. Now that he had combined forces with three other Kings, he still wasn't able to gain the upper hand?

“Jiu Wuji, you may be an elite amongst Domain-level Kings, but it’s still not enough against the most talented genius in the history of the Duanmu Family,” the elder with green robes said confidently, as if he was even more confident than Zhao Yufei herself.

“Duanmu Family’s... most talented genius ever?”

“Could the rumor be true? Zhao Yufei really has the Spiritual Race bloodline, which is ranked 19th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races?”

The bald Jiu Wuji and the other Kings were in disbelief. The expressions of the other forces behind Jiu Wuji and the other Kings were filled with even more shock.

“As an older elite, Jiu Wuji’s battle-power is comparable to the top thirty of the Imperial Genius rankings, but...!”

At this instant, it may seem like it was a four versus two – Jiu Wuji and company versus Zhao Yufei and the elder in green – but only Zhao Yufei had actually done anything so far.

“I don’t believe this! Attack separately?” Jiu Wuji snickered coldly as his black spatial domain contracted.

Shua!

His figure flashed as he and the other three Kings charged toward Zhao Yufei and the elder in green.

“Go!” Zhao Yufei yelled as her jade-like hand opened, and crystalline purple flames turned into a barrier that spread outward.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Before the other three Kings could even get close, a dominating force sent them flying. One of them even started to cough out blood.

“Break~~~~!” Only Jiu Wuji managed to get close. His robes

flapped in the air as a dark whirlwind formed in his palm and pierced through the crystalline barrier.

Such battle-power made the forces behind him cheer.

Bam!

Part of the remaining force from the dark whirlwind landed on Zhao Yufei and made her body shake slightly, but her body remained crystalline and unharmed.

“What kind of body is this!?” Jiu Wuji’s expression changed dramatically.

Bam!

Using this chance, Zhao Yufei and the elder in green counterattacked and sent Jiu Wuji flying. A dark field appeared around Jiu Wuji, which blocked the two attacks. He managed to steady himself, but his blood started to boil. This was still under the fact that his battle-power was considered unrivalled against all those under the Emperor level.

Solemnness appeared on Zhao Yufei and the elder in green’s faces. This Jiu Wuji came from a peak three-star superpower, and he wasn’t even a hundred years old yet and already had battle-power unrivalled against everyone below the Emperor level.

“Zhao Yufei, I’ll take a step back – we’ll split the resources around the corpses 50-50.” Jiu Wuji’s eyes were cold as he suppressed the anger in his heart. He still had some hidden cards and secret techniques, but the Divine Illusion Dimension had only just opened, so he needed to conserve some strength.

The two sides had been fighting for some treasures near some bones. Below a tattered building was a complete set of bones from a non-human race. No one knew how long it had been there, but it still glowed with gold. Within one or two miles of this non-human golden skeleton were treasures that could even make some Emperors and Sacred Lords go red with desire.

Firstly, there were God Crystals. Most of them were substandard, but they were all extremely valuable in the outside world. There was a couple dozen around this area.

Apart from that, there were two Heaven-grade divine weapons and one Inheritance Sacred Weapon that gave off such a powerful force that normal Kings were unable to get close.

The weapons of this world were split into the Mortal, Spiritual, Earth, and Heaven grades. Heaven-grade divine weapons were the most powerful in the world; only people that were at least at the Mystic Light Realm could fully unleash their power. Normal Inheritance Sacred Weapons were of the Heaven-grade, and even the worst ones would be close to the Heaven grade at the very least.

Inheritance Sacred Weapons would adjust their power depending on the cultivation of the user, but they had strict requirements. Some Inheritance Sacred Weapons also contained inheritance information.

Apart from God Crystals, Heaven-grade divine weapons, and the Inheritance Sacred Weapon, there were also some rare resources and items near the bones, such as an interspatial gourd, Spiritual Fruits, and specially-sealed pills.

“The strength of the owner of these bones might have reached the Demigod level. They were – at the very least – stronger than normal Sacred Lords.”

“I’d be satisfied if I received even 1% of the items left behind by a strong Sacred Lord or Demigod.”

The hearts of the nearby elites thumped. However, in this place, the Duanmu Family ruled. Luckily for them, there was Jiu Wuji and some other older experts that tried to resist Zhao Yufei with their power.

“50-50? The Duanmu Family found these bones.” Zhao Yufei’s

eyes went cold.

“Zhe zhe.... Zhao Yufei, if we really fight, we have more half-step Kings and peak Great Origin Core Realms. You might be able to survive, but the others of the Duanmu Family...” Jiu Wuji said cunningly.

Zhao Yufei had the strength advantage among the upper echelons, but Jiu Wuji and the Kings had three to four times as many middle-echelon experts. One had to also take into account that some of the half-step Kings that could enter the Divine Illusion Dimension had battle-power comparable to a true King.

“Then let’s see what happens.” Zhao Yufei acted as if she wasn’t scared, and the elder in green next to her didn’t panic either. The elder even smiled confidently.

Whoosh! Sou!

Right at this moment in time, a layer of silver light approached.

“Hm? There seems to be a familiar and powerful aura ahead,” Zhao Feng murmured.

“That’s right, it is familiar indeed,” Nan Gongsheng said.

The two soon reached the outer edge of the tattered palace.

Even though it was just the outer edge, there were plenty of experts and forces observing this location. In the middle were four Kings and the forces behind them. The strength of any one of these forces surpassed the Ten Thousand Sacred Clan, and Zhao Feng could hear the words “God Crystal” and “Heaven-grade divine weapon” before he even got close.

Beng! Bam!

At this instant, a battle started in the air above the palace. A total of six Kings started to fight above the golden bones, and a purple-robed goddess attracted the most attention. Her every attack would radiate crystal-like True Yuan that easily pushed back Void

God Realm Kings, and half-step Kings were unable to even get close.

Wah! Wah!

Apart from Jiu Wuji, the other Kings had all been injured.

“This Zhao Yufei is only at the middle stages of the Void God Realm, but her True Yuan is immensely powerful and thick. She can fight so many Kings the same time... numbers don’t mean anything.” Jiu Wuji’s expression kept on flickering.

At the moment, he didn’t dare to use his advantage in numbers because Zhao Yufei and the elder in green weren’t scared at all. Jiu Wuji guessed that Zhao Yufei most likely had a Little World as well as many powerful hidden moves and secret techniques that she hadn’t used yet.

Whoosh! Sou!

The layer of silver approached the forces of the four Kings.

“Yufei....” Zhao Feng murmured as he glanced at the goddess in purple. She wasn’t the young girl from back then. She had now matured to a truly beautiful woman who could charm entire countries.

“Zhao Yufei!” Nan Gongsheng was surprised. Back at the True Martial Sacred Land, he fought her, so he knew how terrifying she was.

“Zhao Feng, what do you plan to do?” Nan Gongsheng looked at Zhao Feng with a weird gaze.

The battle of the six Kings became more intense, and some half-step Kings on the side of Jiu Wuji and company supported from afar.

“Who’s there!?” The forces behind the four Kings felt Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng approaching.

“Plunder!” Zhao Feng laughed coldly as he and Nan Gongsheng

passed through the groups while inside Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain.

The closer the items were to the bones, the more valuable they were. Even items within a ten-mile radius were rare and valuable. The resources of the outer edges were mainly controlled by the forces of the four Kings.

“Argh! My interspatial ring~~~!”

“Stop, the Star Darkness Fallen Stone I just mined~~~!”

“Who dares to steal from the Nine Darkness Palace!?”

The forces of Jiu Wuji and company broke out into chaos as roars and yells sounded in the air.

Whoosh! Sou!

However, the beam of silver light flashed through the air, and no one was able to catch up. Those below the half-step King level weren't even able to even see them properly. Furthermore, every time the silver light descended, a wicked spatial power would appear alongside a physical force as heavy as Mount Tai.

The half-step Kings weren't able to do anything against the plundering.

“Who is it!?” Jiu Wuji and the other Kings looked over with anger, and Zhao Yufei's eyes glanced over as she exclaimed, “It's him...! Nan Gongsheng?”

Chapter 809 - Chaotic Battle

“Where did these two guys come from? They dare to steal from the Nine Darkness Palace?”

“Space techniques and body-strengthening combination? What a strong pair!”

The eyes of the experts around the golden bones bulged out when they saw what was happening.

Sou! Shua! Sou! Shua!

The layer of silver light contained a spatial domain that quickly flew around, and it would steal some treasures with every flash. It was very fast, and the people inside seemed to be very experienced.

“Who dares to steal from the Nine Darkness Palace!?” Jiu Wuji in his black battle robes roared as his cold gaze turned around.

One could see a youth in black and a handsome youth with purple hair under the layer of silver. The youth in black was a Space-type Domain-level King and the other was a body-strengthening expert. It was like adding wings to a tiger.

Even those from the Duanmu Family were stunned.

“Yufei? Do you know those two?” the elder in green asked curiously.

Zhao Yufei was watching the actions of the “Black Clothes, Purple Hair” duo, and her expression wasn’t natural.

“It’s just a friend. Maybe Nan Gongsheng is purposely doing that to help us.” Zhao Yufei smiled and started to attack again and apply more pressure on Jiu Wuji and the other Kings instead of defending.

“Hahaha, that’s good!” This was exactly the situation the elder in green wished for, and he suddenly increased his offense.

Jiu Wuji and company instantly faced the counterattacks from

Zhao Yufei and the elder in green. Apart from Jiu Wuji, all the other Kings were injured to various degrees.

Sou! Shua!

The silver light flashed by the group from the Nine Darkness Palace, then started to plunder from some other forces.

“Which thieves dare to steal from the Shi Family!?” one of the four Kings roared.

The Shi Family was one of the Eight Big Families. The spectators clicked their tongues; this “Black Clothes, Purple Hair” duo started to steal from even more forces after plundering from the Nine Darkness Palace. The forces behind these groups were all at least three-star powers, and some were even peak three-stars.

“Crazy! The Nine Darkness Palace, the Shi Family, the Dong Family, Grand Duke Yuan’s Palace... have all been plundered by those two.”

The spectating experts were shocked by the duo’s actions. The Nine Darkness Palace was a peak three-star superpower, and the Shi Family and the Dong Family were both part of the Eight Big Families, which were even stronger than normal three-star forces. Grand Duke Yuan’s Palace was the ruler of a province, which was a rank higher than the Duke’s Palace of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone.

Each province of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty was on the same tier as the entire Cang Ocean.

Normal three-star forces didn’t have the courage to attack four different superpowers at the same time.

Luckily, the “Black Clothes, Purple Hair” duo only stole from them and didn’t kill anyone. The victims that they stole from didn’t even have the ability to fight back. This wasn’t against the rules of the Divine Illusion Dimension though; all the elites that had entered were competitors.

“Not bad, not bad.” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng’s wealth started to increase due to the plundering. In half the time it took to make tea, the treasures they obtained surpassed everything they had stolen earlier.

“Thieves, just wait till I rip you into shreds!” Jiu Wuji and the other Kings were so angry that they were about to explode.

At the moment, the most valuable resources were still near the golden bones. The treasures that Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng took weren’t as valuable. Furthermore, the two didn’t even kill anyone, they only stole.

“Jiu Wuji, if this continues, where will the face of our four forces go?” the young King from Grand Duke Yuan’s Palace asked angrily.

“Split the important treasures first, then we go handle those two thieves.” Jiu Wuji couldn’t hold it in either. At this moment in time, the four groups behind them were all being spun around in circles by the “Black Clothes, Purple Hair” duo.

Shua! Sou! Sou! Sou!

Jiu Wuji and company didn’t fight with Zhao Yufei anymore, they just headed for the treasures around the golden bones.

“Heaven-grade divine weapon... Inheritance Sacred Weapon... God Crystals... Spiritual Fruits and pills....”

These treasures were the reason why they were fighting Zhao Yufei, otherwise the four Kings would have already gone to kill the “Black Clothes, Purple Hair” duo.

“Hehe, do you think it’ll be so simple?” Zhao Yufei smiled and turned into a flaming purple streak of light that charged downward.

Boom! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Zhao Yufei’s charge made the four Kings scatter.

“Hand of the Demonic Sky!” Jiu Wuji stood in the air as one of

his arms started to burn and expand into a large black hand of a giant.

The enormous Hand of the Demonic Sky gave off a Magnificent Power of the Demonic Dao, and it seemed to contain the ability to shatter Heaven and Earth with its dominating force.

At this moment, Jiu Wuji's battle-power was raised to an entirely new level that could clash against Zhao Yufei and put up a good fight for the treasures around the golden bones.

“Don't even think about it.” Zhao Yufei's skin glittered with a purple light as the strength of her True Yuan reached an entirely new level.

Boom~~~~!

The male and female – old expert and young prodigy – made the other Kings retreat.

Sou! Sou! Hu~~

Some of the nearby treasures around the golden bones were thrown into the air.

“Get the treasures!”

The forces present all charged in, and the half-step Kings that were as strong as actual Kings finally entered the fight. Some Kings who had been watching in secret also charged in.

However, normal people were unable to even approach Heaven-grade divine weapons, Inheritance Sacred Weapons, or God Crystals. Even though the owner of the golden bones had died, the bones still radiated a powerful force.

Weng~~

The golden bones shot out several sharp golden lights that forced back several Kings and many half-step Kings. A bloody gash was left behind on a Void God Realm King. A half-step King was almost sliced in two by a beam of golden light.

“Watch out! The golden bones belong to an expert that cultivated the element of Metal.” Several half-step Kings exclaimed.

The element of Metal contained sharp attacks. In terms of single-target damage, Metal exceeded the strength of Fire and Lightning.

“Good chance!” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng looked at each other.

At this moment, chaos had broken out, and many treasures near the golden bones had been launched into the air. All sorts of attacks caused dust to blow and people to fly around.

Sou! Shua!

The layer of silver light quickly flew toward the golden bones.

Peng! Boom! Boom!

Even Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain was pushed back by the shockwaves of some clashes and attacks.

The duo headed toward the center of the chaos where the strength of all the attacks was extremely great, and the shockwave of Zhao Yufei’s and Jiu Wuji’s fighting would reach them.

From the current situation, it seemed that Zhao Yufei was still suppressing Jiu Wuji and company by herself. In terms of how many treasures they had gathered, Zhao Yufei had more than Jiu Wuji and the other three Kings combined.

“Substandard God Crystal!” Nan Gongsheng turned into a streak of silver light and successfully managed to take some substandard God Crystals. It was much easier for him compared to others because his spatial domain contained the Evil God Crystal, which could suppress normal substandard God Crystals.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng separated for now. His target wasn’t the substandard God Crystals – he wanted the golden bones themselves. These golden bones contained the pure essence and Intent of Metal. The owner was probably a non-human race that

specialized in Metal.

I'll have to cultivate the Metal of Wind Lightning eventually, Zhao Feng thought.

"Ice Imperial War Armor!" He circulated his Ice-Water bloodline, and a layer of blue liquid ran across his body as an ice-blue water armor appeared around his body.

With the transformed Ice Imperial Spear acting as a suit of armor, Zhao Feng's defense increased dramatically. Adding on the fact that he had the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body and his strong physical force, he could block attacks even from Kings.

Bo~~

A ripple of water and lightning surged on the surface of the Ice Imperial War Armor; it could now counterattack just by coming into contact with the enemy.

"Hmm?" Zhao Yufei felt a familiar aura and glanced at Zhao Feng's Ice Imperial War Armor and his Water of Wind Lightning. However, this purple-haired youth wasn't that person. They just had similar bloodlines and techniques.

"Open!" After his defense increased so dramatically, Zhao Feng circulated his physical force, and his fist burned with a bright red flame that pushed back all the shockwaves and attacks nearby. Even some Kings momentarily retreated. In the process, he grabbed two or three substandard God Crystals on the way.

He finally got close to the golden bones, which gave off a powerful pressure and could even counterattack.

"Take!" A golden Earth-grade chain appeared in Zhao Feng's hand, which he tossed around the golden bones.

Shu! Shu! Shu! Ding! Ding!

Zhao Feng and everyone nearby were attacked by the golden bones.

“Everyone, watch out!” The nearby half-step Kings and Void God Realm Kings tried to dodge.

However, Zhao Feng seemed to have the ability to foresee the attacks, and he dodged most of the counterattack that contained the power of Metal.

“These bones of Metal are just relying on the remnant Intent contained within them to interact with the Metal Yuan Qi of the outside world.” The God’s Spiritual Eye saw the core process.

Zhao Feng’s soul had reached an incredible level, and the pressure of the golden bones was unable to suppress him.

Crack!

Zhao Feng’s golden chains cracked, and the bones were dragged into his ancient metal ring. In the last moment, the little thieving cat used an assassination technique and forcefully pulled in the golden bones.

“That thief took away the golden bones!” The half-step Kings and Kings were stunned as they felt the pressure suddenly decrease. Even Void God Realm Kings wouldn’t find it easy to take away the golden bones.

“Don’t let those two get away!” one of the four Kings roared.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had both obtained a lot of items. The former had obtained the golden bones and a few items near them while Nan Gongsheng had taken the most God Crystals – around half of all that were present.

Chapter 810 - Chase

Amidst the chaos, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were able to obtain a profit that made everyone's eyes go red.

At this moment, the fight for the treasures around the golden bones was coming to an end.

“That thief took away the golden bones!”

“Don't let those two get away!”

Some half-step Kings and Void God Realm Kings changed their target to Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng. This wasn't just due to the amount of wealth they had, it was also due to how they had stolen from everyone earlier; it was a release for all their anger and rage.

Some King-level figures started to slowly approach Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng, forming a semi-circle.

One of the four Kings charged toward Zhao Feng. Zhao Feng was only at the Origin Core Realm, but he had obtained the golden bones and several items nearby. If this wasn't the time to attack him, then when would it be?

“Retreat!”

A pair of Water Lightning wings that seemed alive suddenly extended out behind Zhao Feng.

Lightning Wings Flying Technique!

Shua!

A ripple of Water Lightning was left behind as Zhao Feng flew into the air and met up with a streak of silver light.

Boom! Bam! Bam!

A Void God Realm King and several half-step Kings missed their attacks.

“That brat also specializes in Space-type escape techniques, and he even has a rare type of lightning wings.”

The elites that missed were dumbfounded. Who would have thought that a Small Origin Core Realm could comprehend such profound skills? His reactions, speed, and instincts were all top-tier.

“Go!” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were covered in a layer of silver as they sped toward the edge of the ruined city.

“That Lightning Wings Flying Technique...” Zhao Yufei’s eyes flashed with suspicion and shock as she looked at the fading Water Lightning wings behind Zhao Feng’s back.

With Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain techniques, the number of experts that could catch up to him could be counted with one hand, and the strongest person – Jiu Wuji – was being stalled by Zhao Yufei.

After all the plundering and stealing, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were rich.

“Soul Healing Wood, Water Mother Essence, Wujiangcang Wood, substandard God Crystals... with these resources, my cultivation should be able to break through.” Zhao Feng was overjoyed.

Digging and manually finding resources would be difficult if there was only two of them. Plundering and stealing was much faster. However, when there were benefits, there were also downsides; it was easy to offend people by stealing.

“Brat, don’t move!” A group of people stood at the edge of the ruined city. The leader was a young King in black robes whose eyes were like cold stars. Next to him were several half-step Kings and Great Origin Core Realms, including a pretty girl with blue hair who seemed to come out of a painting.

“It’s the Jiang Family!”

“The number one genius of the Jiang Family, Jiang Chen, and

the number one beauty of the Jiang Family, Jiang Feixue.”

The nearby forces immediately recognized the group.

“Brother Jiang Chen, that’s the bastard that stole my Water Mother Essence.” The girl with blue hair bit her lips and locked her eyebrows together as she looked at the purple-haired youth with anger. She was the number one beauty of the Jiang Family – Jiang Feixue.

Zhao Feng’s and Nan Gongsheng’s expressions tightened. They were about to be surrounded.

Although their battle-power was great, it wasn’t enough to fight against so many Kings.

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye also sensed the forces of the Cao Family and the Ji Family hiding nearby.

“Cao Yun, he seems to have discovered our location.” Ji Lan’s eyes glittered with a dreamy purple, but she was unable to hide the fear and wariness. The injuries left behind by Zhao Feng’s counterattack had created a deep impression in her heart.

“Don’t do anything. That Jiang Chen is a Domain-level King with strong battle-power,” Cao Yun said in a low tone.

At this moment, the silver light that Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were covered in was blocked.

“You’re not going anywhere!” An icy silver spear appeared in Jiang Chen’s hand as he created a ripple of faint black ice.

Weng~~

Everywhere the faint black light went was transformed into black ashes, which then froze.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Faint black spear lights pierced into Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain, and a layer of faint black ice started to form on the outside of the spatial domain. Although it wasn’t much of a threat, the

cold Intent slowed the duo down.

At the same moment, five or six half-step Kings from the Jiang Family attacked, including the beautiful blue-haired Jiang Feixue. These half-step Kings were either at the King-level or not too far from it.

Nan Gongsheng was forced to circulate his Magnificent Power and use his spatial secret techniques to redirect or absorb their attacks.

Bam! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Nan Gongsheng and Jiang Chen clashed in the air, and their spatial domains smashed together as well, pushing many people back.

Bam!

Jiang Chen was pushed back dozens of yards by a strange, wicked purple-silver ripple of light, and his blood started to boil.

If Nan Gongsheng hadn't obtained the Evil God Crystal, the chance of him winning would have only been 50-50. Zhao Feng's heart was as clear as a mirror. The Evil God Crystal had become the center of Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

However, at the same time, the other experts of the Jiang Family increased their offense and tried to stop Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng from escaping. If they were able to stall them for a couple breaths, the other pursuers would be able to catch up.

"How dare you thieves steal from the imperial family? I shall cut off your heads and hang them on the walls of the ruined city," a cold voice sounded from the other side of the ruins.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

The force from the Great Gan Imperials flew over. The leaders were the Thirteenth Prince and the wrinkled elder. Behind them

were several half-step Kings.

“Hahaha.... Brats, let’s see where you can run to after angering all of us!”

The Kings from Grand Duke Yuan’s Palace, the Shi Family, the Dong Family, and a bunch of half-step Kings were approaching from different directions. At this moment in time, whether the Jiang Family could stall Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng for just a few breaths was very important.

“Zhao Feng, what should we do?” Seeing more and more people approaching, Nan Gongsheng’s expression was solemn. Jiang Chen’s strength was almost on par with his own, and there were several experts whose battle-power was King-level. They weren’t aiming to defeat Nan Gongsheng, they just wanted to stall.

“Finish him off first!” Zhao Feng was decisive as his gaze locked on to Jiang Chen. Under normal situations, Nan Gongsheng would need ten to twenty moves to defeat Jiang Chen, but right now, there were other experts as well.

“Go!” Nan Gongsheng knew what Zhao Feng meant and turned into a silver streak of light that flashed toward Jiang Chen.

Lightning Wings Flying Technique! At the same moment, a pair of rippling wings made of Water, Wind, and Lightning formed behind Zhao Feng’s back, and a surge of physical force as heavy as Mount Tai crushed onto Jiang Chen.

Not good! Jiang Chen’s body became heavy facing the pressure from Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng.

“Break!” A blood-red flame whistled around Zhao Feng as he circulated the power of his Sacred Lightning Body and punched Jiang Chen.

Hu~ Hu~ Weng~~

At the same time, the wings behind Zhao Feng’s back quickly fluttered, and his punch summoned a whirlpool of Water of Wind

Lightning.

“Mystic Spatial Slash!” Nan Gongsheng sent out several sharp silver lights from his palm alongside a wicked purple-and-blood-colored light.

Shua! Shua! Wah!

Jiang Chen spat out a mouthful of blood as a gash appeared on his body. One could see the bones inside, and the gash stretched from his shoulder to his stomach.

Jiang Chen’s face instantly went white, and he fell from the sky.

It wasn’t that he was a lot weaker than Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng, it was just that their combined power was perfect. They both specialized in speed and lightning-quick attacks. Nan Gongsheng’s spatial techniques were extremely troublesome, and his spatial domain restricted the enemy heavily. Zhao Feng’s Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body gave him strong physical strength that could pressure the opponent’s body and blood.

In addition, the mutated Blood Demon Sun bloodline had extremely powerful explosive strength. When used together with the Sacred Lightning Body and the Wings of Wind and Lightning, he could threaten Kings even at the Small Origin Core Realm.

There was one more important point; Zhao Feng’s Intent had reached a high level, so he could easily catch Jiang Chen’s flaws.

Bo~~

An ice-blue armor appeared around Zhao Feng’s body and rippled with water and lightning.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The counterattacks of all the nearby half-step Kings and Jiang Chen were unable to threaten Zhao Feng. Having chosen the Water of Wind Lightning as the first element, his Sacred Lightning Body was extremely resilient against Water and Ice-elemental attacks.

“Retreat!” Zhao Feng entered Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain, and they were covered by a layer of silver light that took all attacks head-on as they passed through the Jiang Family.

“Brother Chen!” Jiang Feixue, the number one beauty of the Jiang Family, quickly went to help Jiang Chen.

“Those two are not normal.” Jiang Chen was still frightened by what happened. “The domain of that youth in black contains a terrifyingly wicked power, and the feeling of that purple-haired youth makes me feel as if I’m facing the Emperor Intent of someone from the older generation.”

Sou! Whoosh!

Those from the Jiang Family could only watch as the layer of silver flew over them. Apart from Jiang Chen, who was a Domain-level King, no one else was able to critically threaten them.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

Right at this moment in time, everyone from Grand Duke Yuan’s Palace, the Cao Family, the Ji Family, and all the other forces arrived one after another. They were only one or two breaths away from completely surrounding Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

“Ji Lan, if we attack now, we may be able to stall those two thieves....” Cao Yun’s breathing rate quickened. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng teaming up and severely injuring Jiang Chen shocked him and Ji Lan.

The purple-haired Ji Lan hesitated. Even though she knew that this was the best chance to get Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng to stay behind, Zhao Feng had left a deep impression in her heart. Instinct told her that the left eye of that youth was a nightmare that was not to be easily offended.

Sou! Shua!

As the layer of silver light got closer:

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Cao Yun's and Ji Lan's heart rates quickened. At this instant, a wicked smile formed on the purple-haired youth's face as he glanced over, and his left eye turned into a hazy abyss-like purple world of illusions.

Cao Yun's and Ji Lan's hearts shook. The youth's smile was mysterious, and the purple abyss was like a nightmare that expanded and seemed to devour the world.

Sou! Whoosh!

Only after the layer of silver light had disappeared:

Hu~

The two acted as if they had just woken up from a nightmare. Their backs were drenched in cold sweat, and they were shocked.

Chapter 811 - Zhao Yufei's Suspicions

Around the edge of the ruined city, the geniuses and elites of all the forces watched the layer of silver light fly by. Some of the Eight Big Families – the Jiang, Dong, Shi, Cao, and Ji Families – were included in the pursuit, even though the Cao and Ji Families didn't actually attack. Apart from them, there was also Grand Duke Yuan's Palace as well as the members of the peak three-star superpower, the Nine Darkness Palace. Even the Thirteenth Prince of the Great Gan Imperials were involved.

Despite all those groups chasing them, the “Black Clothes, Purple Hair” duo had managed to escape.

“What is the background of that ‘Black Clothes, Purple Hair’ duo? How did they manage to offend so many forces at once?”

Some nearby spectating experts were stunned. After all, all those elites came from superpowers of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

“Ji Lan, Cao Yun... why didn't the two of you stop them?” Jiang Chen questioned.

A moment ago, when Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng broke past the resistance of the Jiang Family, they passed by the ambush points of the Cao and Ji Families. If Ji Lan and Cao Yun – two Void God Realm Kings – managed to stall them for another breath or two, the pursuers would have caught up and surrounded them.

At this instant in time, everyone's gazes landed on Ji Lan and Cao Yun. Sweat started to appear on their foreheads as they seemed to finally wake up.

“You can't blame us for that,” Ji Lan said bitterly as she remembered the gaze of that purple-haired youth's left eye.

“We were hit by that purple-haired youth's mental energy technique...?” Cao Yun's heart shook, and Ji Lan remained silent, as if in agreement.

At the last moment, they hesitated for a moment about whether to stop Zhao Feng or not because the enmity between them still wasn't too big.

“Impossible!”

“Ridiculous! That purple-haired thief is only at the Small Origin Core Realm. How can his eye-bloodline affect a Void God Realm King?”

The experts didn't believe him. His excuse wasn't very convincing.

“That is reality.” Ji Lan's face went cold as she started to talk in an unhappy tone, “My Purple Star Eyes was injured by the counterattack of his eye-bloodline. I've realized that the purple-haired youth is actually the one in charge.”

Hearing that, more suspicions arose.

“That purple-haired youth is only at the Small Origin Core Realm. You really think he would be the leader?”

“I don't believe that two Kings could be affected by a thief at the Small Origin Core Realm,” the Thirteenth Prince snickered coldly.

Most of the people didn't believe Ji Lan, while another portion half-believed her.

“Hmph, don't blame me for not warning you when something bad happens to you.” Ji Lan was too disdainful to explain.

“What happened...? I didn't even have the courage to attack him....” Cao Yun took a deep breath. He knew that he had been affected by Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline, but he didn't know the details very well because his memory was slightly blurry.

“It's very simple.” Ji Lan let out a long breath and spoke with a sigh, “That Zhao Feng successfully used the flaws in our minds to control our emotions.”

What!? Cao Yun's heart shook as he thought about it, and he

realized that that was indeed what happened. They were extremely wary and cautious of Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng, and they were hesitating about whether to attack them or not. Furthermore, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had severely injured Jiang Chen in an instant, shocking Cao Yun and Ji Lan. Apart from that, Zhao Feng's eye-bloodline had already counterattacked and injured Ji Lan in the past.

The two weren't very confident or courageous. There was quite an impression left in their hearts. Zhao Feng used the flaws in their minds to affect their emotions with that wicked smile. During the entire process, the two were wary and scared. They lacked the courage to attack.

Hence the current situation. The two could only watch as Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng escaped, unable to attack.

"We indeed missed our chance. If we were more decisive, we may have stalled those two," Cao Yun couldn't help but say regretfully.

Of course, the two became even warier of Zhao Feng now. They felt that he was rather terrifying.

Whoosh!

A strong surge of Magnificent Power from an expert of the Demonic Dao descended on this area.

"What's going on? How did those two thieves escape?" Jiu Wuji flew over.

At this moment, the fight for the important treasures around the golden bones had finished. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were the biggest winners – Jiu Wuji and company had been toyed with.

"This is what happened..." Jiang Chen summarized what happened.

After knowing that the "Black Clothes, Purple Hair" duo had escaped unharmed, Jiu Wuji was filled with anger.

“Those two thieves managed to escape with this many of you?” Jiu Wuji tried to suppress the anger and rage in his heart.

It was already enough that he had been defeated by Zhao Yufei from the Duanmu Family, but at the end of the day, her Spiritual Race bloodline was too strong. However, two unknown brats came out of nowhere and created chaos for the Nine Darkness Palace by stealing a bunch of their resources. Jiu Wuji was unable to suppress this anger.

“The two thieves had unique abilities and shocking speed. We need to think of a plan to deal with them,” an old, calm voice sounded.

The owner of the voice was the wrinkled elder next to the Thirteenth Prince. In terms of strength, he wasn’t much weaker than Jiu Wuji, but Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had already escaped by the time he arrived.

Within a few moments, the leaders of all the forces Zhao Feng had stolen from had gathered together.

“Very good. Now that everyone’s here, we should discuss how to pursue and kill those two thieves.”

A faint smile appeared on Jiu Wuji’s and the wrinkled elder’s faces as they looked at each other.

In reality, the reason why these elites wanted to pursue and kill the “Black Clothes, Purple Hair” duo was not just because of the treasures they had obtained, it was also due to the fact that everyone here had lost face.

One had to know that these elites came from the lord dynasty’s superpowers, and the Thirteenth Prince was an imperial. If news of this incident spread, then where would the face of the imperials, the big families, and the peak three-star forces go?

However, the Cao and Ji Families didn’t participate because the enmity between them and Zhao Feng wasn’t that big. The Duanmu

Family didn't participate either.

The Duanmu Family was also one of the biggest winners, so it wasn't a surprise that they didn't participate in chasing after the "Black Clothes, Purple Hair" duo. However, those that paid attention would realize that the duo hadn't attacked the Duanmu Family.

Was it because they were scared of Zhao Yufei? Some people didn't believe that the thieves, whose courage was as high as the sky, would be scared of anything. Ji Lan was one of them.

Two days later, after the ruined city was fully uncovered, all the forces left.

That's weird. Those people seem to have some common goal...? Zhao Yufei thought.

Jiu Wuji, the Thirteenth Prince, and company had all left together, and no one knew what they were planning.

"Yufei, we've received news that Jiu Wuji and company have gathered the experts of several forces to chase after those two thieves." The green-robed elder flew over.

"Chasing after them?" A hint of worry appeared on Zhao Yufei's face.

"Yufei, are you worried about your friend's safety? According to news from Ji Lan, the strength of the black-clothed youth is extremely great, and the ability of that purple-haired youth is even more unique. He has a Soul eye-bloodline that even defeated Ji Lan and Cao Yun...." the green-robed elder continued.

Hearing that, Zhao Yufei's expression changed slightly as a light flashed through her eyes.

"Purple hair... Soul-based eye-bloodline? Is all of this just a coincidence?" Zhao Yufei was lost in deep thought and became more suspicious. However, the age, appearance, and techniques of that purple-haired youth were very different from the one in her

memories.

Furthermore, he wasn't the only person with purple hair and a Soul eye-bloodline. For example, the Ji Family; most of their eye-bloodlines were Soul-based, and they had purple hair.

“Brother Feng... could it be that you have entered the Divine Illusion Dimension as well?” A dreamy expectation appeared in Zhao Yufei's eyes. If Nan Gongsheng could enter, why couldn't Zhao Feng?

“Let's go,” Zhao Yufei decided.

“Yufei, what are you planning...?” the green-robed elder asked.

“I need to find Nan Gongsheng... and ask him something,” Zhao Yufei said decisively, and no one was left in the ruined city.

Amidst a valley in the Divine Illusion Dimension:

Shua!

A layer of silver light landed amongst a field of trees.

Hu~

The youth in black let out a long breath as excitement flashed through his tired eyes. “We ran for quite a while, and you were extremely cautious. The rewards this time are extremely plentiful....”

Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng both had smiles on their face. They had gone crazy and plundered from many forces in the chaotic battle.

They immediately cleared out an area in the depths of the forest, then started to organize their rewards.

Nan Gongsheng's main reward was the substandard God Crystals. He had obtained a couple dozen alone, and they had all been put into his spatial dimension to feed the Evil God Crystal.

Zhao Feng felt that Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain had been

strengthened by quite a bit in the past few days, and the quality and element of his True Yuan had changed. Nan Gongsheng's power kept on increasing, and a slightly wicked aura radiated from him, but luckily, with the power of the Mind Calming Pearl, only a portion of his strength had been affected. His mind and Intent hadn't been obviously affected.

Amidst the forest, Zhao Feng cleared out his spoils of war. Although he didn't obtain many God Crystals, he still got a few. However, the golden bones he had obtained contained a strong surge of the laws of Metal.

When Zhao Feng started cultivating the Metal of Wind Lightning, these golden bones would be of great use.

"Hmm?" Zhao Feng found several items on the golden bones.

On the waist was a golden-gray belt that wasn't very eye-catching. On its skull was a scarlet-golden nose ring, and the golden bones also had a pair of green leather shoes on its feet that were covered in ancient, detailed carvings.

Chapter 812 - Heading Forward Together

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat suddenly appeared and inspected the items on the golden bones. There was a golden-gray belt, a scarlet-golden nose ring, and a green pair of leather shoes.

“Little thieving cat, choose what you want,” Zhao Feng smiled and said. He could tell from the little thieving cat’s actions that it was at least interested in some of the items.

Because Zhao Feng was cultivating the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body technique, he didn’t need as many treasures as before. He already had the Sky Locking Bow and the strengthened Ice Imperial Spear, which were more than enough.

Miao!

The little thieving cat flipped in the air and landed on the golden-gray belt, then tugged it gently with its paws. A wisp of silver-gray light merged from the little thieving cat’s paws into the golden-gray belt.

Weng~~

The golden-gray belt suddenly changed shape and turned into an agile, dark golden dragon-snake whip that twisted in the air.

Miao!

The little thieving cat waved its paws, and the dark golden dragon-snake whip turned into a golden figure dozens of yards long and roared. The invisible force radiating from it made the hearts of the nearby beasts jump. The figure of the golden dragon was about to charge into the sky and cause Heaven and Earth to change.

“This dark golden dragon-snake whip’s inheritance is probably not weaker than the Qiankun Sword....” Nan Gongsheng couldn’t

help but feel shocked.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat was extremely satisfied and waved its paw, causing the golden dragon image to condense into a dark golden necklace that wrapped itself around the little thieving cat's neck. It was obvious that this dark golden dragon whip had the ability to change shape.

“Thieving cat, you know how to choose well....” Zhao Feng pulled its ears. Without a doubt, the little thieving cat had taken the most valuable treasure away.

There were now two items remaining – the nose ring and the shoes.

Zhao Feng's gaze landed on the dark green shoes, and he tried to put them on.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng put on the shoes and felt himself become much more agile even without circulating his True Yuan.

Weng~ Weng~

Zhao Feng merged his Water of Wind Lightning True Yuan into the dark green shoes.

Boom!

A green flame shot out from the dark green shoes and instantly pushed Zhao Feng out almost a hundred yards.

“What speed!” Zhao Feng jumped up in fright.

From the first glance, it seemed like this pair of shoes was a support-type treasure that didn't have much battle-power, but it was almost at the Heaven-grade.

Zhao Feng was very satisfied with the abilities of the shoes. With this pair of shoes, Zhao Feng's speed increased dramatically, and he could increase the explosiveness of his Sacred Body's physical force as well as his mutated bloodline. Furthermore, this pair of

shoes had a certain protective ability that could increase the user's speed dramatically in order to avoid dangerous situations.

Zhao Feng was still trying to work out all its abilities. He felt that this pair of shoes was connected to the Heaven's Legacy Race in some way, at least in terms of how it was made.

"Nan Gongsheng, the nose ring is yours." Zhao Feng laughed and gave the nose ring to the slightly dazed Nan Gongsheng.

Since they were all treasures from the golden bones, the ability of the nose ring shouldn't be bad.

Nan Gongsheng accepted the nose ring and touched it with his nose, then merged his King Intent and True Yuan inside. A light suddenly flashed in his eyes as he glanced toward Zhao Feng with gratitude. He then quickly put on the nose ring.

The originally-handsome nose looked more wicked after putting on the scarlet-golden nose ring.

"Nan Gongsheng, what abilities does the nose ring have...?" Zhao Feng's face twitched. The moment after he put on the nose ring, Nan Gongsheng's aura changed.

"This nose ring might not be of much use to you, but for me, it's like giving me a new bloodline ability." Nan Gongsheng smiled mysteriously but didn't explain.

Zhao Feng guessed that the nose ring was also a support-type treasure.

In reality, the three items were all support-type treasures that were worn by the owner of the golden bones.

Within the forest, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng became silent as they started to cultivate in peace. Due to their great fortune in the Divine Illusion Dimension, their strength was rising rapidly.

"Soul Healing Wood." A green piece of wood appeared in Zhao Feng's hand. It was covered in delicate carvings and gave off a pure

Wood-elemental soul undulation.

Zhao Feng circulated his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique to absorb the life force within the wood. With the help of this wood, Zhao Feng's soul was recovering. In terms of mastery of the soul, Zhao Feng surpassed some peak Emperors; he was only below the Emperor of Death.

Zhao Feng then started to multi-task.

“Core of a King.” A dark purple Crystal Core appeared in Zhao Feng's hand. It was the Crystal Core of the Purple Wind Lightning Lion.

The element of this core was almost perfect. Since he was comprehending the Water of Wind Lightning right now, he only lacked a Water-elemental treasure.

“Water Mother Essence.” Zhao Feng revealed a smile as a ball of water the size of a fist floated in front of him.

The Water Mother Essence came from the number one beauty of the Jiang Family, Jiang Feixue.

This all meant that Zhao Feng's Water of Wind Lightning no longer had a bottleneck. All he needed was time.

Time quickly flew by, and Zhao Feng's cultivation was rising steadily. On top of that, an invisible soul undulation radiated from Zhao Feng. The core of Zhao Feng's soul was extremely strong, and even Nan Gongsheng was shocked.

Looks like Zhao Feng indeed took over another body and revived, Nan Gongsheng thought.

Back in the Cang Ocean, the appearance of the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor shocked the three Spiritual Zones, but no one expected this prodigy to fall so quickly.

“Zhao Feng, didn't you kill the Emperor of Death? Apparently, you appeared in the three Sacred Lands afterward. Why did

you...?” Nan Gongsheng couldn’t suppress his curiosity. He could only look up to Zhao Feng’s legend.

“The Emperor of Death used the Cursed Words of Death before he died. Even Sacred Lords and Demigods would find it troublesome to resolve. I had to pay a heavy price in order to escape from it....” Zhao Feng murmured as he cultivated.

Nan Gongsheng’s heart shook. Not many people knew such a secret. If it weren’t for the Cursed Words of Death, what level would Zhao Feng have reached by now?

Nan Gongsheng knew a little bit about the Words of Death. It was already a miracle Zhao Feng could escape from the Cursed Words of Death.

Now that Zhao Feng had revived and started to re-cultivate, it wasn’t hard to imagine how he would sweep across everything in his path. Nan Gongsheng was evenly slightly excited that he was able to work together with the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor that shook the Cang Ocean.

“Zhao Feng, don’t worry, I won’t hold you back.” Nan Gongsheng took a deep breath. He could already see that Zhao Feng’s road of re-cultivation was unstoppable. There were probably not many geniuses even in the lord dynasty that could be compared to Zhao Feng.

Even Zhao Yufei, who had the bloodline of the Spiritual Race, seemed to admire and rely on Zhao Feng, and she had already grown to a level that even Nan Gongsheng felt helpless against.

Since the situation earlier was too chaotic, or maybe due to other reasons, Zhao Feng didn’t tell Zhao Yufei that it was him.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

Crack!

The Soul Healing Wood in Zhao Feng’s hand broke into several pieces.

“My soul has stabilized at the early stages of the Void God Realm, and it’s close to normal Domain-level Kings.” Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Because his soul-strength recovered, his Emperor Intent had recovered by 20-30%. In terms of Intent, Zhao Feng was comparable to a Peak-tier King. No one in the Divine Illusion Dimension could be compared to his mastery of the Soul Dao.

A while later:

Weng~~

A whirlpool of water appeared in the air above Zhao Feng’s head and summoned the power of Wind, Water, and Lightning.

“Peak Small Origin Core Realm.” A smile formed on Zhao Feng’s face as he nodded his head.

His Wind Lightning Technique had reached the 6th level, and due to continuous usage of resources, his cultivation was rising rapidly. The Water Mother Essence in his hand had faded in color by 30-40%.

He still needed some more time to break through to the Great Origin Core Realm, but apart from the fact that he didn’t have enough True Yuan, the strength of it was already slightly higher than some early-stage Great Origin Core Realms.

70-80% of the Ancient Dream Realm fruit he had eaten a couple days ago was now digested. His state of existence and his Sacred Lightning Body were both becoming stronger.

“I just need a little bit more for my Sacred Lightning Body to break through to the peak fourth level. At that time, my physical body will be unparalleled against those at the Origin Core Realm, and I’ll be able to clash even against Kings for a short while.” There was a glint of excitement in Zhao Feng’s eyes.

In this period of time, Nan Gongsheng also became stronger.

Weng~ Hu!

A wicked silver-purple light swarmed around Nan Gongsheng, and wicked power radiating from him made the bodies of nearby beasts tremble.

Shua!

Nan Gongsheng's hair started to glitter with purple, and a purple-and-blood-colored crescent moon symbol formed on his forehead, just like the symbol of the Evil God.

"Purple hair?" Zhao Feng paused slightly. Now that both of them had purple hair, the duo looked perfect.

Just as Zhao Feng was about to try to break through to the peak fourth level of the Sacred Lightning Body:

"Hmm?" Nan Gongsheng's scarlet-golden nose ring twitched slightly.

"Zhao Feng, the auras of some people from before seem to be closing in...." Nan Gongsheng said.

Was that the ability of Nan Gongsheng's nose ring? Zhao Feng was surprised, but he inspected the surroundings with his God's Spiritual Eye.

"Retreat!" Zhao Feng's heart jumped. His left eye caught sight of many figures trying to surround the area.

Shua! Shua!

A wicked silver-purple light leapt out of the forest.

"Thieves, don't resist! Get ready to be captured!"

As the two were just about to escape from the forest, a King and several half-step Kings charged over with a roar. The King was a youth that came from Grand Duke Yuan's Palace, and he had participated in attacking Zhao Yufei.

"You're not going anywhere!" The youth charged over from the

side.

“Fuck off!” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng roared. The two didn’t even look back as they threw out a punch and a palm respectively from within the layer of silver-purple light.

Bam! Bam!

A layer of bright red light from the punch and a beam of silver-purple light from the palm enveloped the area.

Wah!

The young King was sent flying. He immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, his face became pale, and he was unable to get up for a long time.

The half-step Kings were all pushed away by the shockwave before they could even get close.

“The two thieves have both dyed their hair purple... and they’ve become so much stronger!”

The expressions of some pursuers changed dramatically as they exclaimed.

Chapter 813 - Defeating the Enemy

Shua! Shua!

The layer of silver-purple light flew faster and faster toward the rising valleys in the distance.

After breaking past the youthful King from Grand Duke Yuan's Palace, no one else nearby was able to stop Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng at all. Not many of the chasing Kings were as fast as Nan Gongsheng.

“They're too fast...!”

The Kings from the Shi and Dong Families chased for a while before watching the layer of silver-and-purple light fly further and further away.

The difficulty of making a King who was talented in the laws of Space stay behind was several times more difficult than any other type of King.

“How did our ambush fail!?” a deep, angry roar sounded from the other side of the forest.

Sou!

A tall bald male with black battle robes flew across the air and radiated a strong Demonic Dao aura. This newcomer was Jiu Wuji from the Nine Darkness Palace.

The Thirteenth Prince and the wrinkled elder soon arrived as well.

“They sensed our ambush at the last critical moment....” the wrinkled elder sighed.

Their group had many people of every talent, including trackers. After several days of analysis and searching, the forces had confirmed where Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were and tried to surround them, but they actually sensed it at the last moment.

Elsewhere, in the clouds above a valley.

“Nan Gongsheng, that ability of your nose ring isn’t bad.” Zhao Feng was surprised.

In the beginning, Zhao Feng wasn’t very interested in the nose ring because it didn’t fit his appearance.

Nan Gongsheng’s nose ring gave him a super sense of smell, which could be used to track treasures as well as people. The nose ring could even block poison.

It was because of this nose ring that Nan Gongsheng was able to smell the pursuers. With the addition of Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye, they were able to find the best route to escape.

This was the same as giving Nan Gongsheng a supportive bloodline ability.

Of course, the nose ring wasn’t very useful to Zhao Feng because the supportive ability of his God’s Spiritual Eye was even stronger. The only difference was that one was sight-based and the other was smell-based.

“Where do you think you’re going you thieves~~~!?” A surge of demonic Magnificent Power appeared in the valley behind them, and the duo’s hearts both shook.

Sou!

A bald male with a pair of black flaming demonic wings charged over.

What speed! Solemnness appeared on Zhao Feng’s and Nan Gongsheng’s faces.

This Jiu Wuji was indeed worthy of being an elite King. He was very strong, and his secret techniques were powerful.

At the moment, Jiu Wuji had the advantage in speed, and he was catching up to Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

“Baldy, you think that you’ll be able to keep us back by yourself?”

Nan Gongsheng snickered coldly.

Indeed, only Jiu Wuji could catch up. The wrinkled elder next to the Thirteenth Prince could probably catch up too, but his mission was to protect the prince.

“Let’s find out!” Jiu Wuji licked his lips as a gruesome expression covered his face. Although he was an older elite, his true strength could be ranked within the top thirty of the Great Gan Imperial Genius rankings or even higher.

Hu~ Boom!

The wings behind Jiu Wuji’s back summoned a storm of black flames that caused the sky nearby to darken. This demonic force contained the power of a Demonic Dao spatial domain, which clashed against Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

Boom!

Zhao Feng’s and Nan Gongsheng’s bodies shook, and the spatial domain they were inside of started to shake and become unstable. At the same time, a thick black aura tried to erode and squeeze Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain.

“Not good!”

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng retreated as a great pressure bore down from every direction.

Although Nan Gongsheng was a rare prodigy that had a Heaven Spiritual Body and a Spatial Spiritual Body, it hadn’t been long since he had formed his spatial domain. On the other hand, Jiu Wuji had a solid foundation, and he had reached a high level of mastery in his skills. The strength of his spatial domain wasn’t weaker than Peak-tier Kings.

“Hand of the Demonic Sky!” Jiu Wuji roared as one of his arms started to expand and burn, turning into a black hand that seemed to reach the sky.

Bam~~~!

The large Hand of the Demonic Sky summoned black flaming clouds that caused Heaven and Earth to shake. His battle-power had reached the Peak-tier King level.

Bam! Bam!

Although Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng attacked together, they were still sent flying by the Hand of the Demonic Sky into the mountains below.

Jiu Wuji had the advantage in terms of spatial domain. His mastery and skill level had all reached the level of a Peak-tier King.

As of right now, Zhao Feng was just support.

“Hahaha... you two thieves, I alone am enough to kill both of you!” Jiu Wuji let out a long roar as he charged.

In reality, Jiu Wuji had the possibility of breaking through to a Peak-tier King ten years ago, but he wanted to increase the chances of him successfully entering the Divine Illusion Dimension, so he limited his cultivation to a Domain-level King. This was because Peak-tier Kings had a very low chance of being able to enter the Divine Illusion Dimension; even four-star powers weren't confident in being able to send them through.

“Let's see how long your secret technique can last.” Nan Gongsheng landed on the ground, and the purple crescent moon on his forehead started to blink as his purple hair blew in the wind.

On the ground, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng – the purple-haired duo – looked at each other.

“Go!” The two attacked at the same time.

“Sacred Lightning Body!” Zhao Feng's bones started to crack as he grew taller, and a metallic blue-silver symbol glittered around his body.

Boom!

An arc of lightning-imbued physical force rushed toward Jiu Wuji in the air.

With the strengthening of his Sacred Lightning Body, Zhao Feng's physical force could fight against a King for a short amount of time.

However, that was just the basic level of his strength.

“Wings of Wind and Lightning!” A pair of Water of Wind Lightning wings summoned a storm, and the Intent radiating from it was incredibly strong.

His move still wasn't done yet.

“Open!” A bright red flame burned around Zhao Feng's body, making him look like a flaming demonic sovereign.

After the double power-up, Zhao Feng's attacks had reached the threshold of a King, even surpassing normal Kings.

There was still one last step.

Sou! Boom!

The green shoes on Zhao Feng's feet spat out a green flame that suddenly increased his speed.

With the addition of this speed, Zhao Feng's explosive power reached a terrifying stage.

Jiu Wuji only saw a blur as a flaming figure with lightning wings and an indescribable Magnificent Power thundered toward him.

Peng! Boom~~~~! Boom~~~~!

The force of Zhao Feng's punch instantly appeared in front of Jiu Wuji.

“How is this possible!?” Jiu Wuji's body became heavy as he swayed in disbelief. The attacks of this youth had passed straight through his spatial domain and the forcefield around him.

“Break!” With a flash of silver, Nan Gongsheng used his spatial

techniques, and a ripple of silver-purple that could crush everything into dust shot out from his palm. On top of that, this attack contained the power of the Evil God Crystal.

Boom! Boom! Bam! Bam!

At this instant, Jiu Wuji faced the frenzied counterattacks of Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

“Demonic Sky Force Field!” Jiu Wuji stood proudly in the sky as the air around him started to twist, and space itself seemed to crumble. This powerful forcefield tried to absorb and redirect the attacks.

Hand of the Demonic Sky! Jiu Wuji waved the black hand, and the black flaming clouds crushed toward Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng once more.

Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain trembled again, and Zhao Feng’s Sacred Body started to hurt under the crushing of the hand.

“Hehe, what can one momentary explosive attack do?” Jiu Wuji snickered coldly.

He guessed that Zhao Feng was most likely a revived King or Emperor. Stealing another body and re-cultivating wasn’t very rare for Void God Realms.

As long as Jiu Wuji could survive the momentary explosive attack, he would be able to counterattack.

Bam! Bam!

Right as Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were at a disadvantage once more and being forced toward the ground by the Hand of the Demonic Sky:

Sou! Sou!

The Thirteenth Prince and the wrinkled elder flew toward them.

“This is the last moment! Let’s see where you can run to~~~!” Smugness appeared in Jiu Wuji’s eyes. As long as reinforcements

arrived, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng would be unable to escape.

“The last blow!” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng looked at each other, then charged toward Jiu Wuji with utmost power.

“Laughable.” Mockery appeared on Jiu Wuji’s face. Too huge of a difference in strength couldn’t be bridged by Intent or skill alone.

However, Jiu Wuji’s body suddenly froze.

Boom!

Zhao Feng’s punch contained not only physical force; there was some kind of bloodline aura that created a weird mental energy.

“Illusion Maze Domain!”

Jiu Wuji’s senses were instantly weakened dramatically, and he suddenly lost 40-50% of control over his own power.

Boom! Boom! Boom~~~~!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng’s extreme attacks passed through the flaws that Jiu Wuji suddenly revealed in his Demonic Sky Force Field.

Wah!

Jiu Wuji spat out a mouthful of blood and staggered as he struggled out of the Illusion Maze Domain.

Although Zhao Feng had taken over another body and needed to re-cultivate, he didn’t need to re-master his Soul Dao. Now that his soul-strength had recovered back to the level of a King, the strength of his Illusion Maze Domain already contained a portion of its strength when he was at his peak.

Miao miao!

Before Jiu Wuji could react, a golden dragon figure that was dozens of yards long wrapped itself around him.

“Dammit!”

Jiu Wuji’s body tightened as a golden-gray whip surrounded him

and sent sharp bursts into his body.

“Die, Baldy!”

Zhao Feng’s and Nan Gongsheng’s attacks descended once more alongside a powerful Soul Dao domain.

“Arghhh!” Jiu Wuji screamed and struggled, and he barely managed to get out of the little thieving cat’s golden whip.

Peng! Bam! Bam!

Jiu Wuji fell from the air. Intense injuries were left behind on his body. Some of his flesh had even been burnt. It was extremely disgusting.

“Jiu Wuji lost...!” The Thirteenth Prince, the wrinkled elder, and everyone else who were arriving saw this and were stunned.

At the same moment in time, a stunning figure landed in the forest where Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were moments ago.

“I’m late.... Nan Gongsheng, you’ve got to hold on...!”

Chapter 814 - Zhao Yufei Joining In

In the air:

Boom!

Jiu Wuji's tall figure fell from the sky into the valley, causing a cloud of dust to rise into the air.

It was right at this moment that the Thirteenth Prince and the wrinkled elder arrived.

Their hearts shook. They both knew Jiu Wuji's battle-power clearly – only Zhao Yufei could suppress him. It could be said that Jiu Wuji was almost unrivalled against everyone below the Emperor level, and his battle-power wasn't weaker than some of the most famous Peak-tier Kings.

“The fight ended so quickly! How did those purple-haired thieves manage to do it?” The wrinkled elder was dazed.

They just arrived, so they only saw the result, not the process. From their analysis, Jiu Wuji and the purple-haired thieves shouldn't have been fighting for long.

Miao!

A silver-gray cat only slightly bigger than a palm wrapped a golden-gray whip around its neck like a necklace.

“That cat...” The arriving experts all felt weird. The wrinkled elder and the Thirteenth Prince thought that they had seen the little thieving cat participate in a fight between Kings.

“Retreat!” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng sped into the distance with a flash of silver and purple. The thieving cat also disappeared.

Cough! Cough!

Jiu Wuji tried to get up a bit. The dust was still falling, and he looked powerless and stunned.

“Jiu Wuji, with your strength, you shouldn’t have been defeated so badly.” Jiang Chen arrived.

The expressions of the arriving experts were full of shock, and their eyes all twinkled. Under the current situation, no one dared to chase after the purple-haired thieves even if they had the speed to do so.

“I underestimated that purple-haired youth....” Jiu Wuji’s expression was solemn as he told them the process. He didn’t reveal his guesses about Zhao Feng.

Jiu Wuji had controlled the fight in the beginning, but Zhao Feng’s Soul Dao Domain had turned the tide at the very last moment. Adding on the little thieving cat’s ability to stun, Jiu Wuji was utterly defeated.

If they fought again, Jiu Wuji still might not win, but he wouldn’t be defeated this badly.

“Looks like... what Ji Lan said was true. The scary one is the younger one,” the wrinkled elder said after some thought.

The young King from Grand Duke Yuan’s Palace and company all knew how terrifying Jiu Wuji was. Everyone’s attention had been attracted to Nan Gongsheng, who specialized in the laws of Space; they ignored the other purple-haired youth. Reality proved that the one they ignored was the truly terrifying one.

In the air around the valley, the leaders and elites of several forces gathered together. They had lost confidence in chasing after the purple-haired thieves after this event. After all, the enmity between both sides hadn’t reached the stages where only one could live. However, Jiu Wuji, Jiang Chen, the Thirteenth Prince, and some others were unwilling to give up this easily.

Sou!

Eventually, a bright flash of light and a surge of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi appeared.

“Who’s there!?” all the elites yelled.

“It’s Zhao Yufei...!” The expressions of Jiu Wuji and several other Kings couldn’t help but change.

Whoosh!

A slender and elegant goddess in purple landed near the valley.

Why did Zhao Yufei suddenly come here?

“Zhao Yufei, the Duanmu Family better not have some sort of relationship with those purple-haired thieves.” Jiu Wuji’s expression was ugly as he interrogated.

Back in the ruined city, the Duanmu Family was the only force that the purple-haired thieves hadn’t stolen from, so they were the biggest winners among all the forces.

“Purple-haired thieves? They managed to escape from you?” Zhao Yufei asked.

Hearing that, Jiu Wuji instantly became angry due to embarrassment. Being an older elite, he had basically lost all face; first he lost to Zhao Yufei, then he lost to the purple-haired thieves.

Some of the other forces’ leaders also had ugly expressions.

“Sister Yufei!” The purple-golden-robed Thirteenth Prince’s eyes lit up as he immediately came over.

The wrinkled elder couldn’t help but sigh helplessly. Some people that knew more information revealed understanding looks and started to whisper with each other.

It wasn’t much of a secret that the Thirteenth Prince liked Zhao Yufei. Their ages were kind of close, and the Thirteenth Prince was deeply attracted to her appearance and aura when he saw Zhao Yufei once in the Great Gan Imperial Capital.

Zhao Yufei had the bloodline of the Spiritual Race, meaning that her skin was like that of a goddess; she couldn’t be compared to

normal females.

Countless members of Big Families and various prodigies thought of Zhao Yufei as the Goddess of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. Among them, the noble Thirteenth Prince was one of the top competitors.

Although the Thirteenth Prince wasn't very talented amongst the princes, the current Great Gan Sacred Emperor loved him and had even given him the Sacred Emperor's Sword.

"According to what I know, the imperials have asked the Duanmu Family for a marriage, and even the Sacred Emperor has the intention to make the Thirteenth Prince and Zhao Yufei a couple."

"Really? Will the fallen Duanmu Family reject such a chance?"

Discussion broke out amongst the group, and some geniuses looked at the Thirteenth Prince with envy and jealousy. It was the dream of countless people to marry such a noble goddess with such a rare bloodline. However, due to differences in status, normal geniuses had no chance at all.

"Sister Yufei, this is what happened..." the Thirteenth Prince excitedly told her what happened when they tried to capture the purple-haired thieves.

In the past, Zhao Yufei was very emotionless toward him, but this time, she took the initiative to ask, making the Thirteenth Prince overjoyed. Therefore, the Thirteenth Prince told her everything he knew. What made him especially happy was that Zhao Yufei was paying great attention, and a light even flashed through her eyes when a "small cat" was mentioned.

Brother Feng, have you really appeared? Then why...? Joy appeared in Zhao Yufei's eyes.

This was something the Thirteenth Prince had never seen before. She was like the girl next door.

“Zhao Yufei, what are your intentions?” Jiu Wuji asked. Instinct told him that Zhao Yufei cared a lot about the information regarding the purple-haired thieves.

“Isn’t it obvious? I want to join you in chasing and killing them,” Zhao Yufei said coldly.

“Ahh!?” The nearby elites were all surprised.

“Kill them? The Duanmu Family has nothing against those two thieves; they even benefitted off them.” Jiu Wuji’s face was cold, and some other older elites were also suspicious. There was no logical reason why Zhao Yufei would want to chase after the purple-haired thieves.

“Jiu Wuji, when you fought with those two thieves, did you sense that the youth in black had a pure God Crystal – not a substandard one – in his spatial domain?” Zhao Yufei smiled and asked.

Pure God Crystal? Jiu Wuji and company started to think.

“That’s right, when I fought with the youth in black, I did sense a strong surge of power within his spatial domain,” Jiang Chen nodded his head and said.

Jiu Wuji, Jiang Chen, and the people who had fought with Nan Gongsheng had all felt the aura of the Evil God Crystal.

“My bloodline is extremely sensitive toward Primal Crystal Stones, and that is a true God Crystal,” Zhao Yufei explained.

Hearing this, the present elites all understood. Apparently, Zhao Yufei had the bloodline of the Spiritual Race of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races, which was extremely compatible with Heaven Earth Yuan Qi.

True God Crystals were incredibly rare even in the continent zone. Even some Sacred Lords and Demigods would fight over pure God Crystals.

“Great! With the help of Yufei, I believe we can kill those two

thieves.” The Thirteenth Prince was overjoyed. He obviously didn’t mind spending more time with the goddess in his heart.

Although Zhao Yufei was only the step-daughter of the Duanmu Family’s Grand Elder, she had the noble bloodline of the Spiritual Race, which any force would like to marry.

“With the addition of Lady Yufei, the possibility of success will increase dramatically.” Jiang Chen nodded his head.

The number one beauty of the Jiang Family, Jiang Feixue, started to talk with Zhao Yufei. They had seen each other before.

With the addition of Zhao Yufei, every force present became much more confident, and with the attractiveness of the Evil God Crystal, the pursuers increased.

Zhao Yufei, Jiu Wuji, and the other Kings started to gather together and discuss.

Brother Feng... I will find you, Zhao Yufei decided. She believed that, during the last couple years, Zhao Feng should have already confirmed whether Liu Qinxin was dead, so he would now return to her side.

In the air above a sea of trees, a streak of silver-purple light flew with two figures inside it.

Hu~

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng let out a breath as they glanced back. Zhao Feng was extremely weak due to his limited cultivation. Utilizing explosive battle-power required a lot of energy and bloodline power.

“If Jiu Wuji is already so strong, then how strong is Zhao Yufei?” Nan Gongsheng murmured.

Back in the True Martial Sacred Land, he had fought Zhao Yufei to a draw, but now, she had already surpassed him.

“Nan Gongsheng, with your current growth rate, you will be able

to reach the peak of geniuses in the continent zone. In the fight just now, you didn't even use your Qiankun Sword or your other cards." Zhao Feng drank a sip of spiritual liquid before shaking his head with a smile.

Jiu Wuji was an old elite that could be ranked within the top thirty on the Imperial Genius rankings.

Nan Gongsheng was silent for a while and started to think. How would Zhao Feng at his peak fare against the top prodigies of the Imperial Genius rankings?

"Let's continue following the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon."

Zhao Feng chose a specific route, and he guessed that, because Jiu Wuji was severely injured, the other forces should have stopped chasing after them. However, what he didn't know was that Zhao Yufei had joined them, so the pursuers had not only not given up, they actually expanded and became even stronger.

Chapter 815 - Imperial Genius Rankings, 9th Place

Two days later, near a waterfall above a bay, two youths sat in front of the waterfall and cultivated quietly. They both had purple hair, which was blowing in the wind.

“Crystal Core of a King.... Water Mother Essence....” Two treasures appeared in Zhao Feng’s left and right hand respectively.

The Water orb had faded in color by 40-50%, but the Crystal Core of the King still had the majority of its light remaining.

“After I completely use the Water Mother Essence, I might be able to break through to the Great Origin Core Realm,” Zhao Feng murmured.

In reality, the strength of his True Yuan had already reached that level. All that differed was the quantity. As of right now, the strength of his True Yuan was actually even slightly stronger than normal Great Origin Core Realms. Combined with his powerful Intent, his battle-power was very high, he just couldn’t fight for very long.

Half a day later:

“Hmm?”

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng opened their eyes almost at the exact same time. Nan Gongsheng’s nose ring twitched slightly and Zhao Feng’s left eye squinted into the distance.

“Those people... still haven’t given up?”

Zhao Feng’s expression was grim and Nan Gongsheng’s expression was also ugly.

For the moment, the pursuers hadn’t found their location yet, but Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng could already sense them.

“Should we go over there and slay a few of them in order to teach them a lesson?” Nan Gongsheng’s face went cold as the purple-and-blood-colored crescent moon on his forehead twinkled.

Zhao Feng shook his head; “Those people have already witnessed our strength and yet still dare to chase after us. This means that they definitely have something to rely on.” Zhao Feng was more cool-headed.

Earlier, they managed to defeat Jiu Wuji because he underestimated them, but no matter what anyone said, they were just two people. Unless they had battle-power comparable to Zhao Yufei, who could defeat Jiu Wuji and all the other Kings by herself, they wouldn’t be able to do anything against their entire group

“Retreat!” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng merged into the depths of the bay.

“Zhao Feng, when can we start to kill everyone?” Nan Gongsheng couldn’t help but ask.

Although the Evil God Crystal had allowed him to become stronger rapidly, it affected his mind.

“When my Sacred Lightning Body reaches the 5th level and I recover 50% of my Emperor Intent.... At that moment in time, these pursuers will just be a group of ants.” A light flashed through Zhao Feng’s eyes.

The main reason he had entered the Divine Illusion Dimension was for resources. Fighting against these other forces right now wasn’t a good choice.

“Emperor Intent...?” Nan Gongsheng’s heart shook. He could imagine that, when Zhao Feng’s Emperor Intent recovered by 50%, the legend of the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor would reappear.

Of course, the recovery of his Intent was based on his soul-strength. Zhao Feng urgently needed Soul Dao resources, and normal Soul Dao items weren’t of much use to him.

Sou! Shua!

The silver-purple light that enclosed them followed the aura of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

“The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s remnant aura is becoming stronger. After this dragon broke through its seal... it seems to have a clear goal.” Zhao Feng smiled faintly.

At this instant, Nan Gongsheng could also track the serpent dragon by using his nose ring.

They met a lot of strong beasts on the way, including King beasts. Sometimes, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng didn’t want to cause trouble, so they actually needed to go around them.

Some beasts had unique abilities, and some appeared in hordes. Even a giant group wouldn’t want to face them, let alone a duo.

At a certain moment in time, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng flew to an area where there were a bunch of mounds.

“Wait!” Nan Gongsheng’s expression changed as he smelled something, and Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye started to inspect the hard mound below.

Boom!

A strong surge of gravity appeared, and their blood boiled. Even the Domain-level King Nan Gongsheng felt heavy. Normal Great Origin Core Realms would have instantly fallen to the ground and shatter into pieces.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The mound started to shake, and a large mound monster appeared. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were like children in front of the mound monster.

If it weren’t for the fact that Zhao Feng’s Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body was close to the peak fourth level, the pressure alone would have been able to make him cough out blood.

Wu~~ Roar~~

The mound monster roared, and hatred appeared in its eyes as it waved a large stone pole toward Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

“Dodge!” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng retreated quickly in a flash of silver and purple, but the mound monster seemed to have a gravity domain, which slowed them down as if they were in mud. Even Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain was restricted to a certain degree.

Crack!

The mound monster waved the stone pole and slammed it into the ground, creating a deep chasm.

“Sacred Body Physical Force!” Zhao Feng glittered with silver and blue as a dominating power and a bright red flame surged from his fist toward the mound monster.

A silver-purple spatial blade formed in Nan Gongsheng’s palm, which slashed toward the mound monster.

Boom!

Zhao Feng’s bloodline and physical combination attack seemed like it landed on a metal wall. The mound monster didn’t move at all; only a small scorch mark was left behind.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Nan Gongsheng’s attack only cut off a layer of stone.

The terrifying defense of the mound monster made them take in a cold breath.

“So, it’s a Mound King.”

A pair of lightning wings extended across Zhao Feng’s back as his green shoes shot out a beam of fire.

Sou! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng instantly flew out of the range of the Mound King’s

gravity domain.

Beng~~~!

The place where Zhao Feng was just standing was destroyed by a large stone pole. Even Kings would have been crushed into meat paste.

Shua!

At the same time, Nan Gongsheng used a spatial technique to escape.

Normal Kings would've been killed, but luckily, they both had unique abilities.

“The Mound King’s defense is almost unparalleled against those at the same rank....”

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng met up again in the sky.

Back in the day, Zhao Feng met a similar mound monster in the Floating Crest Palace, but its bloodline and strength were much weaker – only at the Origin Core Realm. However, for the Zhao Feng at that time, the Origin Core Realm mound monster was unbeatable.

Wu~ Roar~~

The mound monster on the ground was filled with hatred, and the duo was surprised. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng soon discovered a pile of mound monster corpses. Many of the corpses were even bigger than the one they were fighting.

“There’s five Mound King bodies here, and they all died at the same time...!” Nan Gongsheng’s expression changed dramatically. He and Zhao Feng would need to pay a heavy price to kill just one Mound King.

“From the looks of it, one person did all that,” Zhao Feng analyzed after inspecting it with his God’s Spiritual Eye.

This analysis shook Nan Gongsheng’s heart. One person had

easily finished off five Mound Kings? What kind of level had that person reached?

“The attacker’s battle-power is comparable to an Emperor at the least.” Zhao Feng went one step further with his analysis.

He then found a pair of human footprints nearby and guessed that the person was most likely from the outside world.

“Could that person have the same goal as us?” Nan Gongsheng’s expression was solemn.

They kept progressing forward, and Nan Gongsheng smelt that the Mound King killer was also following the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

However, that was to be expected. Someone whose battle-power was comparable to an Emperor was obviously very courageous and skilled.

Sou! Whoosh!

They continued forward without giving up on chasing the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

Right at this moment:

Sou!

A bright Lightning sword-light shot out from the other side of the mounds.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng felt an aura that was even stronger than Jiu Wuji’s. The cultivation of this person was close to the Peak-tier King level.

“You people, quickly leave...!” A handsome male in purple-and-green battle robes appeared from within the lightning. He held a green Lightning sword, and the aura from it wasn’t weaker than Nan Gongsheng’s Qiankun Sword.

Zhao Feng felt that the appearance of this man was familiar.

Whoosh!

The purple-and-green-robed male tripped in the air, and blood was leaking from his mouth.

“Leave? Why?” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng both had weird expressions; this person’s aura and weapon made them wary.

Boom!

An invisible surge of gravity crushed the injured male.

“Mound King?” The purple-and-green-robed male’s expression changed slightly. As he was warning Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng, the Mound King below ambushed him.

“Sky Lightning Nine Tribulation Slash!” The male in purple-and-green battle robes slashed out with his green Lightning sword, creating an arc of lightning that lit up the dim sky.

Crack!

The Mound King was sliced in two and burnt.

“What strength!” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng looked at each other in shock. Which force was this purple-and-green-robed male from that he had such strong battle-power?

“The nonhuman genius from the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty who’s ranked 9th on the Imperial Genius rankings is nearby. You two should quickly run away so you’re not dragged into this.”

The purple-and-green-robed male wiped the blood off his mouth, then turned into an arc of lightning that sped through the air.

9th on the Imperial Genius rankings... Wei Jing? Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were sure that the purple-and-green-robed male was being chased, and the direction he was heading in was the opposite direction of where the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was heading.

Right at this instant, blue rain started to fall from the sky as lightning snaked through the sky.

“Hahaha... Ninth Prince, let’s see where you can run to!” A tall nonhuman male with blue scales could be seen in the rain.

“Arghhh!” Screams sounded from all the imperials that were still within range of the rain. Some elites started to freeze under the rain and then erode into a puddle of cold liquid.

Chapter 816 - Let's Run a Bit More

Zhao Feng's and Nan Gongsheng's expressions changed dramatically when they saw the blue rain that covered the sky. Those below the Void God Realm would be unable to last very long against this eroding rain, and it seemed like it was just a natural domain of the nonhuman prodigy Wei Jing.

His natural talent creates such strong rain.... Zhao Feng sighed in his heart as he looked at the nonhuman male who had scales and a pair of blue horns. He seemed to be similar to the serpent-dragon races. This nonhuman Wei Jing's bloodline might even have some similarities with the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

Hu~~ Shua! Shua!

The range of the rain was very wide, and it started to approach Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

“Let's retreat for a bit.”

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng headed in the opposite direction of the rain. At this moment, they couldn't care any less about following the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

The nonhuman Wei Jing's cultivation had reached the Peak-tier King level; this was the genius with the highest cultivation that Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had seen so far.

One had to know that Zhao Feng at his peak was only at the middle stage of the Void God Realm.

On top of that, Wei Jing had a unique bloodline and status. He couldn't be measured just by his cultivation.

Shua! Shua! Shua! Shua!

The rain filled the sky behind Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng. Ice started to form on the mounds below, transforming them into holes.

The mounds were extremely tough, and they could give birth to monsters such as the Mound Kings, and yet the blue rain melted these rocks like they were tofu.

“So, that’s the strength of the 9th-ranked Imperial Genius...?” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng felt their backs go cold as they retreated.

The Great Gan Imperial Genius rankings only recorded the top five hundred, and it didn’t include geniuses only within the borders of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty; it also included some of the geniuses from the superpowers nearby.

The blue rain was not only dangerous because of its eroding abilities, it also radiated a coldness that could affect its surroundings, which decreased Zhao Feng’s and Nan Gongsheng’s speed.

“We can’t dodge it anymore!” Nan Gongsheng exclaimed as he spread his spatial domain, but Zhao Feng’s expression stayed calm even though he knew they couldn’t avoid it.

In terms of speed, the Peak-tier King Wei Jing was more than twice as fast as Jiu Wuji, and on top of that, the blue rain had the ability to decrease one’s speed.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Drops of rain soon landed on Zhao Feng’s and Nan Gongsheng’s bodies.

The rain was a natural bloodline domain that could erode even through spatial domains.

“Sacred Lightning Body!”

A metallic silver-blue light glittered around Zhao Feng’s body.

Boom! Boom!

Water and lightning sparkled as the rain landed on Zhao Feng, and the cold numbing sensation made his eyebrows furrow.

“My Sacred Lightning Body is resilient against Ice-elemental and Water-elemental attacks, but this rain also contains an eroding power.” Zhao Feng closed his eyes as he felt the rain.

He could actually use his body to block the rain – even Void God Realms didn’t have this ability.

Next to him, a layer of silver and purple glittered around Nan Gongsheng as a ripple of space absorbed and devoured the rain.

Nan Gongsheng couldn’t help but be envious of Zhao Feng. After re-cultivating, Zhao Feng had such a powerful body that he could block the rain without using any True Yuan.

That wasn’t just because his Sacred Lightning Body was so strong though. It was also due to the fact that Zhao Feng cultivated Water of Wind Lightning. Because the Water of Wind Lightning was the first element he used to refine his Sacred Lightning Body, he was resilient against Ice and Water attacks.

Despite that, Zhao Feng’s body still felt a tinge of pain. However, Zhao Feng continued to use his body alone to block the rain.

“Hahaha.... Ninth Prince, if this continues, all your subordinates will die.”

The scale-covered Wei Jing floated in the center of the rain and created a storm wherever he went.

The imperial elites were dying left and right, so they gathered together to form an array in order to block the rain.

Wei Jing purposely used the rain to slowly engulf them and put more pressure on the Ninth Prince.

Ninth Prince? No wonder he looks familiar, Zhao Feng thought.

He realized that the Ninth Prince and the Eighth Prince, Zhou Lu, were 30-40% similar. However, the Ninth Prince was much stronger than the Eighth Prince and the Thirteenth Prince.

“Wei Jing, you come from the four-star Dark Capital Cult and

you're ranked 9th on the Imperial Genius rankings, and yet you still ambushed me when I was fighting the Victorious Sky Snake King," the purple-and-green-robed Ninth Prince gritted his teeth and said.

The Ninth Prince's cultivation was close to the Peak-tier King level, and he had an Inheritance Sacred Weapon no weaker than Nan Gongsheng's Qiankun Sword.

"Arghh!"

Screams sounded from the group covered in rain. Everyone below the Great Origin Core Realm had died already, and this was still under the fact that Wei Jing was purposely dragging things out.

Sou! Shua!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng, who were covered in silver and purple light, sped away in the other direction in order to avoid getting close to Wei Jing.

"Hmph, two insects." Wei Jing scanned across them emotionlessly with his pair of dark blue eyes. However, his main focus was the Ninth Prince, so he only used the blue rain domain to stop Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng suddenly felt the pressure increase dramatically.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The blue rain started to form a whirlpool that sucked them in.

"Zhao Feng, if we team up, we can break through this blue rain...!" Nan Gongsheng said deeply. Wei Jing's strength was too great, and he might be comparable to an Emperor, so Nan Gongsheng didn't want to offend him if he didn't have to.

"There's no rush." Zhao Feng remained calm as a silver-blue metallic ripple of Water of Wind Lightning flickered across the

surface of his body.

Hmm? Nan Gongsheng sensed something and revealed an incredulous look.

At this moment in time, the aura from Zhao Feng's body became more condensed and stronger.

The rain landed on his body, and part of it eroded into his body. Zhao Feng occasionally circulated the Water of Wind Lightning to make the rain spread more evenly across his body.

Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng stayed in the rain without getting too close to Wei Jing, acting as if Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain was struggling to block the rain.

"I'm sorry for dragging you two into this," the Ninth Prince said apologetically. Although he was strong, he was ambushed by Wei Jing and severely injured. The Ninth Prince only hoped to find some other human experts, but normal elites would be killed by Wei Jing since he was ranked 9th on the Imperial Genius rankings.

"It's fine," Nan Gongsheng said. He was a spatial type Domain-level King who had the Evil God Crystal and a bunch of other substandard God Crystals. As long as he wasn't attacked by Wei Jing head-on, the rain was nothing.

In reality, if it weren't for the fact that Zhao Feng wanted to stay behind, they could have left the range of Wei Jing's domain already.

"Hmm?" The Ninth Prince sensed something unusual from Zhao Feng's and Nan Gongsheng's emotionless expressions. Although the purple-haired pair seemed to be struggling, they didn't show any fear at all.

"I'm Zhou Zihang, the Ninth Prince of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. May I ask your names and if you're willing to work together to fight this nonhuman enemy?" the man in purple-and-green battle robes took a deep breath and asked in a deep tone. He

found that the strength of these two was not low. The one in black was a Space-type Domain-level King, and the other youth was able to block the rain with his body alone.

“Nan Gongsheng,” the youth in black replied simply.

“Zhao Feng.” The other youth was expressionless. “Now’s not the time to team up. Let’s run a bit more.”

Hearing that, the Ninth Prince’s face twitched. The youth said it so casually... let’s run a bit more?

Wait, what is he doing? The Ninth Prince sensed that something was wrong. The purple-haired youth was “bathing” in the rain, as if it hurt but was pleasurable at the same time.

I’ve almost completely digested the Ancient Dream Realm fruit. Zhao Feng closed his eyes.

Wei Jing’s natural domain contained erosion and ice. Right now, Zhao Feng was using the Water of Wind Lightning to refine his body, and his Sacred Lightning Body was just a tiny bit away from the peak fourth level.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The rain spread across Zhao Feng’s body, which crackled with lightning. At this moment, Zhao Feng was using every second to circulate his Sacred Lightning Body and Wind Lightning Technique to refine the rain into his body.

That junior is way too crazy. He dares to use someone else’s domain to refine his body!? The Ninth Prince took a deep breath.

Around half the time it took to make tea later:

Weng~~

The silver-blue light around Zhao Feng glowed as he became surrounded by lightning. He was like a perfected piece of metal as he gave off a heavy feeling. At this moment, Zhao Feng’s every breath and action contained a strong physical force, which made

even Nan Gongsheng feel pressured.

Sacred Lightning Body, peak fourth level! Zhao Feng was overjoyed as the physical force radiating from him increased dramatically.

Boom!

With just a thought, a barrier of physical force repelled the rain.

“That brat...?” Wei Jing finally felt that something was wrong.

Before, he didn’t even look at Zhao Feng, who was only at the Small Origin Core Realm, properly. Even though he had a strong physical body, there were countless races that had strong bloodlines involving the physical body.

“How dare that human use my natural domain to refine his body!”

Anger appeared on Wei Jing’s face. This was humiliation.

Finally, Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body had broken through to the peak fourth level, and he could now fight against normal Kings with his body alone. If he broke through to the fifth level, his Sacred Lightning Body would be able to defeat almost any King.

This Friend sure is courageous. The Ninth Prince felt admiration. Any other Origin Core Realm wouldn’t even have time to run away from Wei Jing, but this person used Wei Jing’s natural domain to refine his body.

Chapter 817 - Blue Serpent King

“How dare that human use my natural domain to refine his body!” Wei Jing was filled with anger, and he snickered coldly. Who was he? How dare a human brat use him!?

Hu~ Shua!

With a thought, Wei Jing summoned a gust of rain and blew it toward Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

“Not good!” Nan Gongsheng felt his spatial domain shake, and it started to erode.

This time, Wei Jing himself was controlling his natural domain as it attacked Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng. The power was enough to trap and kill a normal Void God Realm King.

“This is the power just from his bloodline alone...?” Zhao Feng was surprised.

In his previous life, his Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline also had an Ice Domain that would freeze anything that came within range of it.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

A barrier of physical force appeared around Zhao Feng’s body, and the rain created sparks when it came into contact the barrier.

It was as if there was an invisible metal barrier covering Zhao Feng. Even if the rain passed through the barrier, its strength would weaken to the point where it was unable to threaten Zhao Feng’s peak-fourth-level Sacred Lightning Body.

Of course, the pressure Nan Gongsheng faced was pretty strong. The blue rain kept on eroding his spatial domain, causing him to expend a large amount of Yuan Qi every second.

Hu~ Boom! Boom! Boom!

The whirlwind restricted Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain.

“Zhao Feng, if we don’t run soon, it’ll be troublesome.” Nan Gongsheng found it hard to breathe. He wasn’t like Zhao Feng; he didn’t have a strong physical body that was resilient against Ice and Water attacks.

“Two Friends, might you two help me in facing this nonhuman enemy?” Admiration appeared in the Ninth Prince’s eyes as he invited Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng again.

“Sure.” Zhao Feng nodded his head.

Hearing that, the Ninth Prince revealed a look of joy. With the help of these two, he would at least be able to put up a fight.

“Break!” Right after speaking, dominating bolts of lightning swept in every direction.

Boom!

The rain nearby was obliterated or repelled away.

“Retreat!” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng suddenly turned around and sped in the opposite direction under a layer of silver and purple. As they ran, Zhao Feng circulated his physical force and pushed away all the rain.

“You...!” This scene almost made the Ninth Prince cough out blood. Originally, he admired this purple-haired youth, but after breaking through, he immediately ran away.

Even Wei Jing was dazed for a moment.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng worked together and ran away, about to break out of the rain domain.

“Hmph, don’t even think about running!” Wei Jing snickered coldly as the temperature of the rain domain started to drop. Everything in sight started to freeze.

Sii! Sii!

Frost started to form around Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng. At this moment, the eroding ability of the rain started to drop, but the

freezing ability increased greatly, similar to the Mystic Ice Domain from Zhao Feng's previous life.

"Zhao Feng, what should we do now?" Nan Gongsheng's expression changed dramatically. Although he had a spatial domain, it couldn't do everything. On top of that, they were directly inside the enemy's bloodline domain and were restricted.

"Ice Imperial Spear!" Zhao Feng's expression didn't change as an ice-blue liquid formed a barrier around himself and Nan Gongsheng.

Hmm? Nan Gongsheng felt the pressure decrease. The barrier was transparent, similar to the icy rain outside.

Zhao Feng used his Ice-Water bloodline to transform the Ice Imperial Spear into an ice barrier.

"From Ice to Water!"

The icy rain that hit the ice-blue barrier rippled, and they showed signs of merging together.

"That brat actually understands the laws of Ice and Water, and he even has an Ice-type bloodline?" Wei Jing was surprised.

Furthermore, Zhao Feng's Ice Imperial Spear could exist in many different states.

"Water of Wind Lightning!" A smile appeared on Zhao Feng's face as the ice-blue barrier sparkled with water and lightning.

The fact that he dared to stay in Wei Jing's domain to refine his body meant that he had something to rely on.

Firstly, Wei Jing's main target was the Ninth Prince, who was stronger. Secondly, his Sacred Body, bloodline, Ice Imperial Spear, and other things could resolve the power of the domain.

Bo~~

At this moment, the ice-blue Water Lightning barrier protected Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng as they forcefully made a path.

“Great!” Nan Gongsheng felt the pressure decrease dramatically, and he summoned a layer of silver and purple that allowed them to quickly escape the range of the icy rain.

“Interesting.” Wei Jing was slightly dazed and surprised. He didn’t expect Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng to be able to escape from his domain so easily.

“These two brats....” The Ninth Prince was frustrated, but he couldn’t do anything. After all, he was the one that brought Wei Jing here. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng obviously didn’t have an obligation to risk their lives just to help him block one nonhuman enemy.

Sou! Shua!

The layer of silver and purple took Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng further away from the icy rain, drawing attention from Wei Jing.

Bitterness appeared on the Ninth Prince’s face. The majority of the elites in his group had been injured or killed. Only some half-step Kings and Great Origin Core Realms held on.

“Ninth Prince, if you want to survive, fly toward the southwestern direction.”

A weird voice sounded in his head.

“You...!” The Ninth Prince was stunned, and he gave Zhao Feng a deep glance. He was a Domain-level King. What kind of level had Zhao Feng reached in the Dao of the Soul to be able to transport his voice directly into someone else’s soul?

“He used Wei Jing’s domain to refine his body and was able to leave so easily” The Ninth Prince felt that Zhao Feng was more and more immeasurable. There was only one other person on the Imperial Genius rankings that gave him this feeling.

Thinking up to there, the Ninth Prince believed in Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

Lightning crackled around the prince as he sped toward the southwestern direction.

“Hm? He’s running away so quickly....” Wei Jing revealed a weird expression, and a ripple of blue surged around him as he chased after the Ninth Prince.

The Ninth Prince’s strength and status weren’t something that those other two humans could compare to. Once the Ninth Prince recovered from his injuries, he would be a threat.

However, Wei Jing regretted this decision soon. If he could choose again, he would choose to chase after Zhao Feng.

Whoosh!

The Ninth Prince ran several thousand miles and saw the figures of humans ahead. They were obviously from the outside world.

“Who’s there!?”

Some Void God Realm King auras appeared from a forest next to a lake.

“Brother Jiang, Brother Shi.” The Ninth Prince recognized Jiang Chen and another King from the Shi Family.

“Ninth Prince?” Jiang Chen and the other King were following the purple-haired thieves, so they didn’t expect to meet the Ninth Prince, who was running away from something.

“A nonhuman genius is coming. Please help me with all your strength!” the Ninth Prince exclaimed.

“Wei Jing? The Blue Serpent King, ranked 9th on the Imperial Genius rankings!?”

Hearing that, the Kings’ expressions changed dramatically, but they didn’t run. Instead, they crushed a message token, sending a bright multi-colored light into the air.

“Human thieves, die!” the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing roared with laughter as he charged toward the three within pouring rain.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Everything that the rain touched turned into ice.

“As expected of the Blue Serpent King!”

The Kings’ expressions changed dramatically as they felt an ancient ice dragon bloodline that made their bodies shake. Just the domain made Jiang Chen and the other King’s bodies go cold, and they felt unable to breathe.

Jiang Chen was a Domain-level King, so he was able to block it, but the genius from the Shi Family was covered in frost. Some parts of his body had frozen and started to rot.

“Save me...!” The King from the Shi Family was in a life or death situation.

The Blue Serpent King Wei Jing had powerful senses, so he already felt some powerful auras closing in. One of them made even his powerful bloodline feel uneasy. Therefore, he didn’t hold back.

“Sky Lightning Nine Tribulations Slash!” The Ninth Prince forcefully suppressed his injuries and sent out lightning-bolt slashes from his ancient green Lightning sword that clashed with Wei Jing’s bloodline domain.

Boom~~~!

A deep “wound” instantly appeared in the domain.

Although the power of the Ninth Prince’s Lightning Dao Sacred Sword attacks was close to an Emperor, it wasn’t able to stop the Blue Serpent King’s footsteps. A layer of thick blue scales covered the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing’s body; he seemed to have the body of a dragon that was able to ignore most attacks from Domain-level Kings.

After cutting through the rain, the remaining power from the Ninth Prince's lightning sword attacks was unable to threaten Wei Jing. Furthermore, Wei Jing was faster in his domain.

“Arghh!”

A scream sounded as the King from the Shi Family was ripped into ice shards by a icy blue claw.

A King from the Shi Family was slain in one claw.

“It's the Blue Serpent King, Wei Jing!”

Right at this moment, the Thirteenth Prince, the wrinkled elder, and some Kings and half-step King elites arrived.

At the same time:

Whoosh~~~~!

A purple glow of light and a surge of Heaven Earth Yuan Qi flew over.

What a shocking bloodline aura...! That female... is she Zhao Yufei, who has the bloodline of the Spiritual Race? She's a threat that the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty and the Dark Capital Cult want to get rid of. The Blue Serpent King Wei Jing's eyes scanned the purple figure in the sky, and a cold light flashed through his eyes.

Chapter 818 - Group Beating

The area around the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing was covered in multi-colored lights that could be seen from extremely far away.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Powerful auras one after another started to close in.

“Hahaha...! They found the purple-haired thieves already?” A bald male in black battle robes roared as he closed in.

Half-step Kings and Kings from Grand Duke Yuan’s Palace, the Shi Family, and the Dong Family were on their way as well.

The first to arrive were Zhao Yufei, the wrinkled elder, and the Thirteenth Prince.

Brother Feng, have you appeared? Zhao Yufei turned into a streak of purple; she was the fastest.

Jiu Wuji spread a pair of black flaming wings behind his back and summoned a chaotic gust of wind as he came in from the other direction.

The geniuses all saw the signal and thought that they had found the purple-haired thieves. However, when they arrived, they realized that the aura of the target was extremely strong, and it made their bloodlines tremble.

“Brother Ninth Prince...! Why are you here?”

“Oh my god! The number one genius of the Shi Family, Shi Xin, was killed by the Blue Serpent King!”

Some geniuses couldn’t help but exclaim.

Zhao Yufei and Jiu Wuji both paused as they felt the terrifying aura from the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

The experts arrived and surrounded the Blue Serpent King Wei

Jing.

What's going on? Did I fall into a trap set by the geniuses of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty...? The Blue Serpent King Wei Jing was also dazed. He just slayed a King, and suddenly a bunch of experts appeared.

This is great, but... who are these purple-haired thieves? The Ninth Prince was overjoyed as well as puzzled. Was it a coincidence?

“Purple-haired thieves... could it be...?” the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing couldn't help but remember the two that had escaped from his domain.

So that's how it is. The Ninth Prince soon understood. The purple-haired Zhao Feng told him to run in this direction because he knew there was a strong group of “reinforcements.”

“Everyone, team up and kill the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing!” Battle-intent surged in the Ninth Prince's heart as he slashed out with his ancient green lightning sword, sending arcs of lightning forward to slice and trap Wei Jing. At this moment, his goal was no longer to run but instead to kill Wei Jing.

“Incomplete Heaven-grade Stance – Ten Thousand Withering Palm!” The wrinkled elder next to the Thirteenth Prince thrust out his palms, sending a large blurry image of a palm toward the Blue Serpent King's domain.

Not good! Wei Jing's expression changed slightly. He felt his bloodline domain start to wither, and the power was even about to affect the Blue Serpent Bloodline in his body.

Being the personal bodyguard of the Thirteenth Prince, the wrinkled elder was personally appointed by the Sacred Emperor himself, so he was an elite amongst those at the same cultivation.

“Sacred Emperor's Sword!” The Thirteenth Prince in his purple-golden battle robes took out a golden sword that was surrounded

by draconic images.

At this instant, the surging power of an Emperor shot toward the Blue Serpent King. Incredibly, the pressure of this attack from the Sacred Emperor's Sword was close to an Emperor's even though the Thirteenth Prince was just a half-step King.

Shua!

The beam of sword-light surrounded by draconic images sliced into the rain domain and left a bloody mark on Wei Jing's blue scales.

"As expected of the Sacred Emperor's Sword. What power!"

"If it was used in the territory of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, it could've summoned the Supreme Dragon Providence, and its power would've been twice as much...."

The newly-arrived elites' hearts shook. After all, the Thirteenth Prince was only a half-step King and yet he was able to use the Sacred Emperor's Sword to summon such power.

"Hahaha...! Die, bastard!" the Thirteenth Prince roared. He wanted to show off in front of Zhao Yufei.

Zhao Yufei arrived at this moment.

Boom~~~~!

The purple figure seemed to start burning like a flaming purple meteor, and she disturbed the Yuan Qi nearby. At the same time, a purple-colored dimension seemed to materialize.

"Little World!" Wei Jing exclaimed. His expression changed dramatically as his domain was instantly crushed.

Bam~~~

An explosion that seemed to shake the Nine Heavens sounded as a thousand-yard-deep crater was left in the ground.

"So, that's Zhao Yufei's true strength? How much potential does

the bloodline of the Spiritual Race – ranked 19th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races – have?” The wrinkled elder was stunned as he kept attacking.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

More and more experts started to gather. The Ninth Prince and experts from the Jiang Family, the Dong Family, Grand Duke Yuan’s Palace, and other forces all unleashed attacks.

“Hand of the Demonic Sky!” A bald figure with demonic wings descended. One arm seemed to burn and expand as it turned into a giant black hand.

Boom~~~!

The large Hand of the Demonic Sky summoned black flames that seemed to destroy Heaven and Earth. Jiu Wuji’s attack came from behind, which was where the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing was at his weakest since he was busy facing Zhao Yufei, the Ninth Prince, the Thirteenth Prince, and the wrinkled elder’s attacks.

Bam!

The tall blue-scaled figure was pushed back and spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Ridiculous!” The Blue Serpent King Wei Jing let out a roar as flames of anger burned in his heart. He had somehow fallen into an ambush of the humans and was being attacked by so many elites. Just the first round of attacks had already injured him.

“This Wei Jing is a peerless prodigy from the Dark Capital Cult – kill him!”

“Everyone knows the reason that the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty can fight with the Great Gan Lord Dynasty is because the four-star Dark Capital Cult supports them.”

The experts of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty kept on attacking. Amongst them, Zhao Yufei, Jiu Wuji, and the Ninth Prince were

the main force.

No matter how strong the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing was, he would be unable to block this many geniuses and elites at once.

The Ninth Prince alone could exchange dozens of blows with him at his peak.

Zhao Yufei's true strength had exceeded his expectations, and she had her own Little World.

The Thirteenth Prince's Sacred Emperor's Sword was unstoppable.

"Human bastards, don't let me catch you on your own~~~!" Wei Jing roared as he suppressed his anger and turned into an enormous blue Ice Serpent that forcefully created a path of escape.

After turning into the blue Ice Serpent, Wei Jing's defense and battle-power increased. Everyone could only watch as he forcefully made a hole in the encirclement and turned into a blue streak of light that sped away through the air.

"He still managed to get away." The Ninth Prince was slightly regretful.

"Indeed worthy of being ranked in the top ten of the Imperial Dao bloodlines. The Serpent Emperor bloodline is somewhat similar to the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races...." the wrinkled elder murmured.

The Imperial Dao bloodlines list ranked the top five hundred strongest bloodlines around the Great Gan Lord Dynasty and areas nearby. The difference between the Imperial Dao bloodlines and the Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodlines was that the former ranked all the new bloodlines from the end of the ancient era to the modern day.

"Brother Ninth Prince, why was Wei Jing chasing after you? You're ranked 13th on the Imperial Genius rankings. How were you so utterly defeated?" The Thirteenth Prince had a weird

expression; he seemed to be mocking and gloating at the Ninth Prince.

Although the Ninth Prince was talented, his birth was normal. He could be considered a half-illegitimate child, while the Thirteenth Prince had a noble birth and was favored by the Sacred Emperor.

“I’ve come to give you all an important piece of news,” the Ninth Prince said solemnly.

He didn’t want to explain too much about why Wei Jing chased after him. Firstly, Wei Jing had ambushed him, which was embarrassing. Secondly, the difference between them was quite big anyway.

“Important piece of news?” Everyone went quiet as they waited for the Ninth Prince to speak again.

“This news is regarding the ancient mysterious palace and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon that appeared not long ago.” The Ninth Prince took a deep breath.

Ancient mysterious palace? Black Destruction Serpent Dragon?

Hearing those words, all the geniuses’ hearts shook.

The elites led by the Ninth Prince had found the tracks of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and found the secret of the ancient mysterious palace by accident. However, in the process, they met many powerful beasts and were then ambushed by the Blue Serpent King, Wei Jing.

“Ancient mysterious palace! The legend is real. That place is the core of the Divine Illusion Dimension!”

“But the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon has the bloodline of the Destruction Dragon Race, and its battle-power is unparalleled in the Divine Illusion Dimension.”

Some of the people were happy while others were worried.

At this moment, everyone was discussing and digesting this news.

“Ninth Prince, how did you find us? Did you meet anyone on the way?” Zhao Yufei asked. In comparison to the palace, she wanted to know about this more.

“Oh, that’s right... I might have met those purple-haired thieves,” the Ninth Prince seemed to remember something and said.

“Purple-haired thieves! Ninth Prince, you actually met them...?”

The eyes of Jiu Wuji, Jiang Chen, and company lit up, while Zhao Yufei’s eyes were filled with worry.

The Ninth Prince was stunned. He didn’t expect this many people to care about the purple-haired thieves to the point of teaming up just to pursue them. However, if they weren’t extraordinary, the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing wouldn’t have been defeated so easily.

The Ninth Prince then told them what happened with the purple-haired thieves.

“The purple-haired thieves are not just strange, they even dared to use the Blue Serpent King’s domain to refine their bodies...?”

“Those two demonic thieves managed to gain the advantage against the Blue Serpent King and escape?”

Everyone felt incredulous, and the scariness of the purple-haired thieves seemed to change in their hearts. It was as if these two demonic thieves were able to take the advantage wherever they went.

Unknowingly, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had a new title amongst the elites of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty – the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.

Chapter 819 - Mutated Blood Devil Sun

Bloodline

Hearing the Ninth Prince's retelling, everyone felt slightly ridiculous. The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo that they were trying to find had met the Ninth Prince and put on a show against the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing.

"Ninth Prince, do you know the names of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo?" Zhao Yufei smiled and asked.

"Names?" The Ninth Prince started to think. "Oh, that's it... they called themselves Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng. The one called Zhao Feng is particularly mysterious."

"Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng are the true names of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo?"

All the present elites took note of these names. However, only a small amount of people realized that Zhao Yufei's body shook slightly when she heard these two names.

Brother Feng, if it is you... why don't you want to talk to me? Zhao Yufei's face was filled with joy and sadness at the same time.

However, at this moment in time, the hearts of the powerful geniuses from the Great Gan Lord Dynasty weren't on the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo anymore, but the ancient mysterious palace.

Two days later, near a stream at the bottom of a cliff, two purple-haired males were sitting. One wore black clothes and the other was a handsome youth.

"There's only three left...." Zhao Feng took out a Spiritual Fruit from the Ancient Dream Realm. It radiated an ancient aura as he bit into it and swallowed it into his stomach.

The Spiritual Fruits from the tree in the Ancient Dream Realm had almost completely run out.

Most of them had already been used in his previous life. Zhao Feng, the little thieving cat, and the child Demigod had all used a bunch of Ancient Dream Realm Spiritual Fruits.

At this moment, Zhao Feng only had two more left on the tree since he just ate one.

The Spiritual Fruits from the Ancient Dream Realm could purify one's bloodline and strengthen their True Yuan and body. It had a good effect on increasing the concentration of one's bloodline.

However, three Spiritual Fruits isn't enough for me to break through to the fifth level of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body.

Zhao Feng started to think. Only by breaking through to the fifth level of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body would he have the ability to fight with the top geniuses in the Divine Illusion Dimension. Right now, Nan Gongsheng was the main force while Zhao Feng was just the support.

Of course, the effect of the Spiritual Fruits from the Ancient Dream Realm was very balanced and thorough. It could strengthen his bloodline, body, True Yuan, and even his soul, but the bottleneck to the fifth level was high, and Zhao Feng's foundation wasn't strong enough. He didn't revive from blood like the child Demigod, who inherited the bloodline and knowledge of a Demigod.

After reaching the peak fourth level of the Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body, Zhao Feng was able to digest the Spiritual Fruits from the Ancient Dream Realm even quicker.

This time, Zhao Feng merged part of the fruit into the mutated Imperial Dao bloodline within his body. He realized that this Imperial Dao bloodline was extremely powerful and explosive, and it also contained a burning and eroding effect as well. Using this bloodline with his Sacred Body was like adding wings to a tiger.

Besides, Zhao Feng realized that the growth of this bloodline had reached a bottleneck, so he decided to utilize an Ancient Dream Realm fruit.

Hu~~~

A bright red flame appeared around Zhao Feng, and a burning sensation flowed across his body. Immediately following that, a bright red bloodline power started to dissolve the essence of the Ancient Dream Realm Spiritual Fruit.

Due to the burning effect of the bloodline, the digestion rate of the Ancient Dream Realm fruit increased.

Hu~~

Zhao Feng felt as if he was reborn as a flaming demon.

At a certain moment, Zhao Feng became covered in bright red fire, and its aura became more even more dominating. The invisible bloodline aura made all the beasts within several hundred miles tremble with uneasiness.

“Could it be that Zhao Feng’s bloodline has awakened once more?” Nan Gongsheng revealed a weird expression.

Over this period of time, the Evil God Crystal and Nan Gongsheng had merged together and become stronger.

In the clash with Wei Jing, Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain had been heavily eroded. However, now that he had obtained so many substandard God Crystals, the Evil God Crystal was able to supply him with the power to fix his domain.

Nan Gongsheng’s spatial domain radiated a thick aura, and he had become much stronger after entering the Divine Illusion Dimension.

However, at this moment in time, the bloodline aura radiating from Zhao Feng made Nan Gongsheng uneasy. If it weren’t for the fact that they were in an alliance, Nan Gongsheng would’ve run

away.

Weng~~

The image of a bright red blood-colored sun appeared behind Zhao Feng's back, and it seemed to twist and turn.

Nan Gongsheng and the nearby beings all felt their blood burn and boil, and they were filled with shock and fear.

“Done. This mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline has evolved,” Zhao Feng murmured.

Hu~

He took a long breath and made the bloodline aura fade back into his body.

“Zhao Feng, congratulations on becoming stronger. How strong is your bloodline now?” Nan Gongsheng asked with interest.

He cared a lot about the strength and ability of his ally, but they obviously wouldn't spar while surrounded by danger.

“Let's find some powerful beasts and see.”

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng disappeared in a flash of silver and purple.

A while later, they appeared in front of a forest.

Si! Si!

A fat, room-sized insect with four wings and covered in fur appeared ahead.

“This seems to be a mutated ancient insect,” Nan Gongsheng warned.

The aura from the large insect was already comparable to a half-step King, and it radiated a poisonous powder. However, Nan Gongsheng's nose ring could easily block this poisonous powder, and Zhao Feng's Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body was resilient against poison.

Bam!

To test the strength of his bloodline, Zhao Feng produced a “light” punch. He was scared that he would flatten the large insect into paste with his physical force alone before he could even test his bloodline.

Peng~

A flame glowed on Zhao Feng’s fist, which was now covered in a burning aura.

Reality proved that Zhao Feng worried too much. The fat insect’s fur was tough and blocked a lot of power. Therefore, Zhao Feng’s physical strength didn’t critically threaten the fat insect since most of the damage was blocked.

However, what happened next dazed Nan Gongsheng.

Hu~ Boom!

The fat insect screamed as fire ignited around him, and it turned into ashes under the burning bloodline power.

“So strong!” Nan Gongsheng couldn’t help but exclaim.

In the punch just now, Zhao Feng had only used 30-40% of his physical strength, which wasn’t enough to critically threaten the fat insect.

However, 30-40% bloodline power released such shocking power.

“This mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline has strong explosive force. It seems to have an igniting effect,” Zhao Feng murmured.

“Igniting effect?” Nan Gongsheng couldn’t help but take in a cold breath while thinking about the word “igniting.”

In an instant, Zhao Feng’s bloodline attack ignited the large insect. This igniting effect was terrifying when used together with his Sacred Body. Anyone below the Void God Realm would be burned into ashes by Zhao Feng’s bloodline ability.

“There seems to be more than just that though....”

Zhao Feng couldn't help but think about the punch just now. He felt a weird warm flow throughout his body, but since the fat insect died instantly, that feeling was soon cut off. There were no other suitable targets nearby either.

“The Blood Devil Sun bloodline is ranked 81st among the Imperial Dao bloodlines, but mine has evolved and mutated multiple times. Who knows how much higher ranked it actually is?”

Zhao Feng was satisfied by his tests.

Right at this moment, surges of Yuan Qi came from a roaring river ahead alongside flashes of various items.

“Everyone, watch out! This is a Water-elemental beast - the River Devouring Kun – which has a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline. It is not to be fought head-on!” a yellow-robed middle-aged Domain-level King exclaimed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A large monster could be faintly seen in the thrashing river. It was similar to a crocodile-and-fish hybrid. The beast was as big as a mountain, and thunder seemed to boom with its every breath.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng looked at each other, then started to close in while a layer of silver-and-purple light covered them.

The force of the large River Devouring Kun made their hearts shake even from far away.

At the moment, there were three Void God Realm Kings leading more than a dozen half-step Kings and many other elites in a fight against the River Devouring Kun.

Hu~~ Boom!

The River Devouring Kun opened its mouth and spat out a

roaring jet of water.

“Arghh!” Screams sounded as several elites were washed away by the giant wave and disappeared.

Sii!

The River Devouring Kun then took a deep breath and sucked in all the water and air in the area.

“Arghh!” Some elites and half-step Kings flowed right into the River Devouring Kun’s mouth.

These abilities made Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng click their tongues. The River Devouring Kun was only at the middle stage of the Void God Realm King, but it was able to suppress the yellow-robed middle-aged King, two other Kings, and a bunch of elites.

This was power of its size and the ability of its Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline.

“If we had known this beforehand, we shouldn’t have fought with Xin Wuheng. We should have just worked together to obtain the treasures at the bottom of the river.” A youth in white smiled bitterly while another youth had an ugly expression and remained silent.

Sou! Sou!

Right as the three Kings were barely holding on, a layer of silver and purple approached.

“Zhao Feng, that River Devouring Kun has the ability to manipulate Space. You really want to attack it?” Nan Gongsheng had a solemn expression as they approached.

Every breath of the River Devouring Kun could suck in huge amounts of water. It had spatial abilities and a storage space within its body.

“Who said that we’re going to attack it?”

Zhao Feng’s God’s Spiritual Eye caught sight of some glinting

treasures at the bottom of the river.

Whoosh!

The silver-purple light forcefully pushed into the waves of the roaring river with the help of some physical force.

“Don’t even think about it!”

“Ridiculous!”

The yellow-robed middle-aged man and the other two Kings were so angry that they almost spat out blood. They were fighting against the River Devouring Kun, and two brats had gone into the water to steal their treasures?

Chapter 820 - Sky Water Crystal Lotus

Every breath of the River Devouring Kun sucked in waves and then released huge streams of water that could cover mountains. The middle-aged man in yellow robes and the two youths, these three Void God Realms, had to combine their strength and use the help of all the elites behind them just to fight against it.

However, despite their combined power, there was still one thing they didn't take into account. In this critical moment, a layer of silver and purple that covered two figures charged into the depths of the rushing river.

"How can we let outsiders steal from us!?" One of the youths was extremely angry. They had already lost the Blue Crystal Tear to Xin Wuheng, and now two random brats wanted to steal from them as well?

"Don't panic." Cunningness appeared in the middle-aged male's eyes. "Those that enter the river will have to face the river-devouring power of the River Devouring Kun, so we've had no one to go in and take out the treasures for us."

Hmm? Hearing that, the eyes of the other two Kings lit up.

"Even if those two manage to take out the treasure from the river, they will have lost a lot of Yuan Qi, while we still have three groups of elite behind us. At that point in time, we can just kill those two." The middle-aged male in yellow felt smug.

"That's right. There's only one King among those two. The hard-earned reward they find will be taken by us." The other two nodded their heads.

At the moment, the three Kings were using Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng while they were using the three Kings. The Kings were stalling the River Devouring Kun while Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were using their energy to acquire the treasures.

Gulu~

In the depths of the river, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng moved forward alongside a layer of silver and purple.

Boom~~~!

They had to face the tremendous force of the River Devouring Kun as they moved forward. Its every breath and action contained the raging power of the river.

“The River Devouring Kun mainly trains the elements of Water and Space,” Zhao Feng analyzed. These two elements were a perfect match for Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng, which is what gave them the courage to enter the river and “steal from the mouth of a tiger.”

However, because three Kings were surveying them, Zhao Feng only circulated part of his physical force to push them forward. Nan Gongsheng was stronger than several days ago as well, so he could withstand most of the force for a while by himself.

The compatibility between the Evil God Crystal and Nan Gongsheng is becoming higher. The power of those two will eventually become one, Zhao Feng thought.

The river in front of them was extremely deep, so once they reached a certain depth, the surveillance of the three Kings would decrease dramatically.

At this moment, Zhao Feng summoned the Ice Imperial Spear and transformed it into an icy barrier to protect himself and Nan Gongsheng. With the powers of their Water and Space techniques combined, the energy expenditure decreased dramatically, and they were able to move forward faster.

“What a strong treasure aura!”

As they got closer, they sensed a powerful source of treasure aura. The Water Yuan Qi started to whistle within a cave at the depths of the river.

“What kind of treasure is it?”

Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng looked at each other. The latter opened his left eye and looked forward with all his might.

Under Zhao Feng’s gaze, all the scenery within the cave could be seen. The entire cave was covered in a clean white wall. Just the value of the wall was comparable to the materials used to make Earth-grade weapons.

In the very depths of the cave was a crystal-like lotus that gave off an undulation of Water. The disturbance of Water Yuan Qi came from this pure white lotus.

“Water elemental treasure – Sky Water Crystal Lotus.”

Shock flashed through Zhao Feng’s eyes.

Although the Sky Water Crystal Lotus sounded like a plant, it was actually a sort of plant-mineral hybrid, referred to as a “world-stepping” treasure. Simply put, it was a precious Water-elemental treasure that could be used to craft powerful Water-elemental weapons. It could even be used as the main material for Inheritance Sacred Weapons or Heaven-grade weapons.

As a world-stepping treasure, the Sky Water Crystal Lotus could also be absorbed and used to cultivate. Its value was even higher than the Water Mother Essence Zhao Feng plundered earlier.

“This Sky Water Crystal Lotus can be used to cultivate, or I can fuse it into the Ice Imperial Spear. Either way, it will be very effective.” Zhao Feng’s heart was moved.

Of course, inside the cave, there was also more than a dozen mysterious half-transparent water pearls.

“Water Soul Pearls!” Zhao Feng’s eyes lit up, but then he sighed. “Unfortunately, Water Soul Pearls won’t be very effective given the current level of my soul.”

Water Soul Pearls had the ability to cleanse, heal, and strengthen

the soul as well as purify it. However, normal Soul Dao treasures weren't enough to heal Zhao Feng's soul because the strength of his soul was already very high.

Sou! Sou!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng flew into the cave.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

They were blocked by ripples of water, which came from the power of the Sky Water Crystal Lotus. However, these two were not normal people; they teamed up to resist the pressure and entered the depths of the cave.

“Nan Gongsheng, these Water Soul Pearls can help you heal your soul and purify it,” Zhao Feng suggested.

Zhao Feng gave most of the Water-elemental items within the cave to Nan Gongsheng, but the Sky Water Crystal Lotus was far too useful to Zhao Feng, so he kept it. Nan Gongsheng didn't say anything as they split the treasures.

Zhao Feng got what he wished, and he had to suppress the urge to instantly use the Sky Water Crystal Lotus. The Sky Water Crystal Lotus was extremely useful to his cultivation.

“Let's go.”

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng quickly left the cave. They were currently using a lot of energy to resist the river-devouring force every second.

Boom! Boom!

Even while returning to the surface, they faced huge surges of river-devouring power. The counteracting forces of the River Devouring Kun's inhalation and exhalation produced great power, so the duo needed to give it the entirety of their attention.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng specialized in the laws of Water and Space. Normal Kings would have already fallen from the

fatigue.

“Thieves, where do you think you’re going~~~!?”

Roars sounded near the surface at this instant.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

At the same time, the aura of the River Devouring Kun was also closing in.

“Not good! The three Kings and the River Devouring Kun are all charging over...!” Nan Gongsheng’s expression changed dramatically as he felt the pressure increase dramatically.

He had thought about what to do if the three Kings troubled them. However, he didn’t expect the River Devouring Kun to attack them as well. The battle-power of the River Devouring Kun was almost unparalleled below the Emperor level. There were so many Kings and half-step Kings near the river, but they were unable to handle one River Devouring Kun.

“This is within my expectations.” Zhao Feng remained calm.

The Sky Water Crystal Lotus was a precious Water-elemental treasure, and the treasure aura emanating from it attracted those three Kings from the outside world. However, there was also a River Devouring Kun nearby guarding it, which is why it was in the river in the first place. The River Devouring Kun had waited for many years for the Sky Water Crystal Lotus to ripen. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng taking the Sky Water Crystal Lotus would obviously cause the River Devouring Kun to chase after them.

“Hahaha...! Thieves, this is the result of being greedy!” the middle-aged yellow-robed King roared.

The situation instantly changed. The three Kings and the River Devouring Kun that were just fighting with each other suddenly became allies.

“Zhao Feng, what should we do now?” Nan Gongsheng’s

handsome face went slightly red as his spatial domain started facing a lot of pressure.

Zhao Feng made his move at this moment. An invisible ripple of physical force and water surged from Zhao Feng as the bloodline of his left eye suddenly opened. His left eye seemed to contain a dreamy purple world.

“Eye-bloodline!” Nan Gongsheng was overjoyed. He knew that this was Zhao Feng’s killing move.

In the next instant, the River Devouring Kun let out a roar amongst the waves and seemed to lose control over its emotions as it started thrashing and unleashing attacks everywhere.

“Argh! Move, move, move!”

“What’s wrong with the River Devouring Kun? Why did it suddenly go crazy?”

The middle-aged yellow-robed King and company had just teamed up with the River Devouring Kun, but now they were being furiously attacked by it.

At this moment, the three Kings and the elites behind them broke into chaos. The River Devouring Kun had lost its mind and attacked without any pattern. It posed even more of a threat than before.

Sou! Sou!

At the same time, a layer of silver and purple covered two males as they flew into the air above the river.

“Dammit, those two brats are going to run away!”

The middle-aged yellow-robed male and the other two Kings were extremely angry. They never expected the River Devouring Kun to just suddenly attack them.

“Wait, look at that purple-haired youth!” one of the three Kings in white exclaimed.

The left eye of one of the youths was purple, and it was locked on to the frenzied River Devouring Kun.

“How is that possible...! He’s controlling the River Devouring Kun?”

“This River Devouring Kun has a Ten Thousand Ancient Races bloodline and it’s being controlled?”

The three Kings were stunned.

A wicked smile appeared on the purple-haired youth’s face, making him seem unfathomable.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The silver-purple light finally escaped the river, which meant that the speed and power of the River Devouring Kun would decrease if it still chased them. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng weren’t worried about that, given their speed and strength.

“Zhao Feng, I didn’t expect you to be able to actually foresee this and then control the River Devouring Kun....” Nan Gongsheng said with surprise.

It seemed like Zhao Feng hadn’t used any true hidden cards after entering the Divine Illusion Dimension, and he was only becoming stronger by the second.

“If my soul was a bit stronger, I would be able to just enslave it directly....” Zhao Feng shook his head as if slightly dissatisfied. If he was at his peak, he could’ve enslaved entirely with just his Eye Intent.

Hearing that, Nan Gongsheng couldn’t help but click his tongue. From those words, one could tell how strong Zhao Feng would become if his soul recovered. However, it was too hard to find large quantities of precious Soul Dao items, and normal ones were useless to him.

A while later, the River Devouring Kun turned into a tiny dot,

and Zhao Feng lost control of it. After leaving the water, the River Devouring Kun would be unable to catch up with its clumsy and large body.

“Thieves, where do you think you’re going~~!?”

The sound of flying came from behind as the three Kings roared.

Hmm? Zhao Feng was surprised. How did the three Kings catch up? Looking closely, he saw that the yellow-robed middle-aged King was standing on a weird flaming chariot that gave off a strong surge of green fire, similar to the green shoes on Zhao Feng’s feet.

The three Kings were pouring their True Yuan into it, giving the chariot speed that surpassed normal Kings.

“This...” Zhao Feng had a weird expression. It wasn’t hard for him to guess that the flaming chariot and his shoes might both be items from the Heaven’s Legacy Race.

Chapter 821 - Lifesteal

Under normal situations, the three Kings would find it hard to chase up to Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng. However, they had an ancient flaming chariot that could surpass normal Void God Realms when they put their True Yuan into it.

“Thieves, leave behind the Water-elemental treasures and we won’t kill you!” the yellow-robed middle-aged male yelled.

Before he even arrived, the image of a muddy-yellow domain formed and caused the area to become heavy. The other two Kings were full of battle-intent as well; no matter how unique these two thieves were, their group only had one King while they had three, and they had three groups of elites still coming as well.

However, unexpectedly, the two ahead suddenly stopped and turned around, waiting for the three Kings.

“Hehe, your flying chariot shall be mine.” The purple-eyed youth had a playful expression.

Hearing that, the three Kings paused for a moment before becoming enraged.

“How dare a thief be so arrogant!?”

“A measly Origin Core Realm isn’t scared that the wind will cut your tongue?”

The middle-aged male in yellow robes was furious. The Water-elemental treasure that he wanted had been taken by these two thieves, and now they were being arrogant – they wanted his flaming chariot as well.

Boom~~~!

Three Magnificent Powers descended angrily.

However, the two thieves didn’t move at all. The middle-aged male in yellow robes and company were shocked and couldn’t

believe it.

If it was just Nan Gongsheng, it would be fine. After all, he was a Space-type Domain-level King who had a Spatial Spiritual Body and a Heavenly Spiritual Body, which had a high compatibility with Heaven and Earth. However, the measly Small Origin Core Realm thief was fine as well.

“Go!” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng turned into two streaks of light and charged toward the three Kings.

Whoosh!

Green flames shot out from the shoes on Zhao Feng’s feet as he propelled toward the three Kings.

“Hmph!” A smile of mockery appeared on the yellow-robed middle-aged man’s face as the nearby muddy-yellow image became more condensed.

Boom!

Zhao Feng’s body became heavy as a strong surge of power descended from the sky.

Normal Origin Core Realms would have coughed out blood already, but Zhao Feng’s body was strong and he had the green shoes pushing him, so he withstood it.

The yellow-robed middle-aged male’s expression changed. He remembered how this purple-haired youth’s eye-bloodline had directly affected the River Devouring Kun.

“Leave this one to me!” the yellow-robed middle-aged male roared as two shining yellow dragons appeared behind his back. They roared so loudly that an ordinary person’s blood would shake.

Earth-elemental bloodline? Zhao Feng’s expression changed slightly; he didn’t expect this yellow-robed middle-aged male to have an Earth-elemental bloodline. Unfortunately for him, an

Earth bloodline countered his Water bloodline and his Water of Wind Lightning. The only way to defeat an Earth bloodline would be if Zhao Feng could break through to the 7th level of the Wind Lightning Technique and form the Wood of Wind Lightning.

In terms of pure strength, the middle-aged yellow-robed male was only weaker than that of Jiu Wuji.

“Allow me!” A silver-purple image crushed over and clashed with the Earth-elemental domain of the yellow-robed middle-aged male.

Boom~~~~!

Both forces were pushed back from the clash of the domains. Nan Gongsheng’s attack was very sudden, and it pushed back the three Kings.

Hu~

A purple-and-blood-colored symbol flashed on Nan Gongsheng’s forehead, giving his True Yuan and his domain a wicked power.

“So strong! This youth also has a terrifying aura within the source of his power....” The middle-aged yellow-robed male’s expression was solemn. He originally wanted to finish off the other mysterious purple-eyed youth first, but he was blocked by Nan Gongsheng, who trained in the laws of Space.

Kings that trained in the laws of Space had the ability to do as they pleased; they could dodge and interfere anywhere at any time.

“I have a soul-protecting item on me. Leave that brat to me.” One of the other Kings licked his lips as a magnificent red glow radiated from his body, then he charged toward Zhao Feng.

The yellow-robed middle-aged male nodded his head; he could tell that Zhao Feng’s eye-bloodline was Soul-based. On the other side, he and the third King teamed up against Nan Gongsheng.

Boom~~~~!

Nan Gongsheng used a spatial technique that shot out wicked

silver-purple glows through the air as he clashed with two Kings.

If it was Nan Gongsheng when he first entered the Divine Illusion Dimension, he would find it troublesome to deal with the middle-aged male in yellow, but now, with the help of the Evil God Crystal and the substandard God Crystals, his strength had increased rapidly. His spatial laws and the Evil God Crystal merging had created unthinkable power.

“Nan Gongsheng has great potential.” Zhao Feng faintly nodded his head as he circulated his Sacred Lightning Body and charged toward the young King in front of him.

This youth was a new King, and he had an unusual Fire bloodline.

“Fire Cloud Divine Attack!” The youth thrust out continuous palms as a wave of red shot out. Each of his attacks would leave a flaming cloud in its wake. It could be said that this youth’s attacks were strong amongst those with the same cultivation.

“Wings of Wind Lightning!” A pair of wings started to form behind Zhao Feng’s back, containing a starry blue light.

Peng! Peng! Boom!

The Water of Wind Lightning plus the Sacred Lightning Body allowed Zhao Feng to clash with the youth, and he wasn’t much weaker in a head-on exchange.

Peng! Bam!

The wings on Zhao Feng’s back fluttered quickly as barrages of physical force crushed toward the youth.

“Why is it like this...?” The young King’s body became heavy and his face went red as he felt suppressed and angry.

In terms of pure offense, he had the advantage. However, when facing this purple-haired youth, he felt like he couldn’t use all his power, as if he was being countered. It was the same feeling as

when he fought Xin Wuheng earlier.

“Ha!” The purple-haired youth roared as a silver-blue glow appeared around him, as if he was made from metal. Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body could unleash its full power at close range.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Zhao Feng started to attack continuously after getting close.

In reality, Zhao Feng was purposely training his close combat abilities. In his previous life, he specialized in long-ranged and soul-based attacks. His close combat skills were just average.

“Let’s see how long a measly Origin Core Realm can last...!” The youth snickered coldly as he clashed head-on with Zhao Feng. Although his body wasn’t as strong as Zhao Feng’s, his True Yuan and bloodline had the advantage, so he wasn’t scared of fighting Zhao Feng head-on because he could last longer.

Zhao Feng knew that as well.

On the other hand, Nan Gongsheng was fighting two Kings at once, and that fight wouldn’t be decided within a short amount of time. Seeing this, Zhao Feng decided to test his mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline again. Last time, he experienced a weird warm flow throughout his body, so he felt that he hadn’t discovered the full power of his bloodline.

“Open!” Zhao Feng sent out a punch, and a flame started to burn around him. This time, Zhao Feng fully circulated it; he wasn’t holding back like last time.

Boom!

The two palms clashed and two flames interacted, creating a shockwave of fire. The powerful force made the other three Kings look over.

“What a terrifying Fire bloodline...!” The youth retreated as a layer of Blood Devil Sun flames started to extend across his body.

The mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline was extremely dominating, and it contained the effects of erosion and ignition. Luckily for the young King, he also had a Fire bloodline as well, so he was relatively resilient against the Fire element of the Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

“Hm? Wait...” The youth felt that he had lost some Yuan Qi and energy in the clash just now.

The mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline wasn't just pure explosive force. It also contained a strong burning sensation.

“Eh?” Zhao Feng felt a warm flow across his body that healed his body. It contained the energy and Yuan Qi of a King.

“Could it be...?”

Zhao Feng felt that his energy and Yuan Qi were being replenished. Even some faint injuries were being healed. This discovery made him feel incredulous.

“Ha!” Zhao Feng circulated his mutated bloodline with excitement as the Blood Devil Sun flames whistled and clashed with the youth.

Boom!

The youth groaned as he was pushed back. This time, a layer of Blood Devil Sun flames extended across his entire body. This was the igniting effect of the mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline. Normal people would have been burnt into ashes.

What made the youth feel even worse though was that, in the clash just now, he lost a portion of his energy, while Zhao Feng only became fiercer as time passed. It was hard to imagine that the opponent was at the Small Origin Core Realm since he could clash with a King for so long.

“Hahaha...! I didn't expect that this mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline would have the ability to steal from the Yuan Qi and energy of others and give it to its owner.” Zhao Feng was

overjoyed.

It could be said that this was the rare “lifesteal” ability. Every time Zhao Feng attacked, he could absorb the life force of the enemy to replenish his own Yuan Qi and heal himself to a certain degree.

Such an ability had appeared on the Emperor of Death before. The Emperor of Death used the Tentacles of Death, which was a forbidden method, to forcefully devour the life force of others and recover his own injuries and Yuan Qi.

The rate of replenishment was faster than Zhao Feng’s type of lifesteal, but the Tentacles of Death absorbed impure Yuan Qi, which needed time to refine and would leave behind hidden injuries.

Zhao Feng found that the recovery rate of his mutated bloodline wasn’t very high, but the energy absorbed was already refined by the igniting effect. Overall, although it wasn’t good to use it forever, using this ability had small repercussion.

Peng! Peng! Boom~~~~!

The wings behind Zhao Feng fluttered as he fought with the youth.

“How is this possible?” The youth felt more and more helpless as time passed, and his injuries were only becoming worse. He was starting to feel weak, while Zhao Feng only become fiercer and seemed to want to fight him forever.

That’s about it.... The lifesteal effect only works during close combat, and its best when the two bodies are touching, Zhao Feng concluded through real combat.

The ability that this bloodline displayed was comparable to the Mystic Ice Scaled Race bloodline, perhaps even slightly better. More importantly though, this mutated bloodline was perfect for his Sacred Lightning Body.

Chapter 822 - Extreme

Through this battle, Zhao Feng confirmed that his mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline had the ability of lifestealing. This bloodline power could greatly increase Zhao Feng's battle-power and recovery speed.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of flying appeared right at this moment. These figures were some half-step Kings belonging to the groups behind the three Kings. If these people arrived, the battle situation would change since some of them had battle-power comparable to a King.

“Let's end this.” Zhao Feng's metallic silver-blue body suddenly became taller as he circulated the Sacred Body's power to the maximum, causing the King's body to become heavy.

At the same moment:

Weng~~

Zhao Feng's mutated bloodline started to boil as the image of a blood-red sun appeared behind him, which seemed to contain a twisting whirlpool. At this moment, Zhao Feng seemed to become a demonic sovereign as his metallic body bathed in the sunlight.

The nearby beasts and the human experts felt their blood start to heat up and burn, and they trembled with uneasiness.

“What? This is his peak strength...!?” The young King's expression changed dramatically. His face went slightly white as he started to become unable to breathe.

Crack~~~~!

Zhao Feng sent out a punch, and the force of his Sacred Body was like Mount Tai as it exploded and burned the target.

“Arghh!” The youth's defense crumpled like paper as he was sent flying by the dominating punch.

Wah!

The youth spat out a mouthful of blood as his body went flying, and a layer of red flames covered his body.

Plop!

The youth fell onto the ground and his face was pale. He was already scorched as he tried to put out the flames.

The young King seemed to have lost his soul; he couldn't believe what was happening. Those that could enter the Divine Illusion Dimension were top geniuses, and Kings were all people that came from three-star forces.

He never expected the purple-haired youth could use physical force to make him vomit blood. He hadn't even used his Soul eye-bloodline techniques.

Bo~~

After injuring the young King with one punch, Zhao Feng felt a warm sensation flow back into his body and heal it.

The mutated bloodline's lifesteal was at work, and it was even more effective than before. Zhao Feng realized that, the more damage the target took, the better lifesteal's effect.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Green flames shot out from Zhao Feng's shoes as he forcefully interfered with the fight between Nan Gongsheng and the other two Kings.

“How...!?”

The middle-aged male and the youth in white couldn't believe it. That young King was the number one prodigy of a three-star force. How could he be so easily defeated by an Origin Core Realm?

Peng!

Zhao Feng smashed his fist toward the youth in white with

utmost speed and explosive power.

This youth in white was also a peerless prodigy of a three-star force. However, the instant Zhao Feng's attack arrived, a strong burning force caused the young King's body to feel heavy and dry.

Crack!

The youth's defense broke, and the Blood Devil Sun fire extended across his body.

With just one punch, the youth in white was forced to retreat and almost spit out blood. This was under the situation that the youth in white was ready for it.

Such explosive force obviously expended a lot of Zhao Feng's energy, but the lifestealing effect of his mutated bloodline replenished it.

Peng! Boom! Boom!

Zhao Feng joining the fight instantly turned the tide. Nan Gongsheng used his spatial techniques to support him, instantly forcing the two Kings into desperation. They were originally unable to gain the advantage against Nan Gongsheng alone; Nan Gongsheng even had a slight advantage.

In just a breath or two, the middle-aged male and the youth in white were pushed back, and both of them were injured.

“What is this bloodline? It has such explosive strength! It's similar to the Blood Devil Sun bloodline, but it's way more terrifying.” Blood dripped out of the middle-aged male's mouth.

The Sacred Lightning Body and the Blood Devil Sun bloodline together were unparalleled in terms of close combat. The Sacred Lightning Body had great raw strength, and the lifestealing effect could allow his explosive force to last a long time.

Sou! Sou! Sou~~~~!

At this moment in time, the expressions of some arriving half-

step Kings and peak Great Origin Core Realms changed as they saw this scene. This pair of males with purple hair were wicked and strange. They had actually forced the middle-aged male in yellow robes and the other two Kings to retreat and even injured them.

“Retreat.” The middle-aged yellow-robed male gritted his teeth as he gave the order.

“Leave behind the chariot and I won’t kill you,” Zhao Feng said calmly.

Shua!

He waved his hand, and a tall, ugly female scorpionman appeared.

“Go!” With a thought, Zhao Feng made the ugly female scorpionman charge toward the reinforcements like a ghost.

So fast! The arriving half-step Kings were attacked by the crazy female scorpionman. Some weaker half-step Kings weren’t even able to touch the female scorpionman at all.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Sparks flew as some attacks landed on the black metallic armor of the female scorpionman.

“Arghh!”

A scream soon sounded from the group as a slow Great Origin Core Realm was cut by the female scorpionman’s claw and instantly died. Her poison could kill almost anyone below the Void God Realm.

“Everyone, watch out!”

“Apart her soul, this female scorpionman’s speed, offense, and defense have all reached the level of a King.”

The reinforcements were stalled by the female scorpionman. This scene changed the three Kings’ expressions dramatically.

The purple-eyed youth displayed terrifying Soul eye-bloodline techniques, a powerful body, a shocking bloodline, a powerful lightning wings secret technique, and plenty of other things. It was hard to guess what other skills this mysterious youth had.

“Thief, treat others the way you wish to be treated.” The middle-aged male’s expression was grim.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng floated in the air side by side with cold expressions. Their purple hair was blowing in the wind and looked extremely wicked.

The three Kings looked at each other and saw the helplessness in each other’s eyes. The middle-aged male in yellow finally gritted his teeth and threw the flaming chariot to Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

Sou! Sou!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng landed swiftly inside the flaming chariot.

This chariot could fit six or seven people at most, and it had an old design.

Weng~~

The chariot unleashed a wave of green flames when True Yuan was put into it. At the same time, a green barrier covered the chariot, which could block the wind.

“Not bad.” Zhao Feng nodded his head and summoned back the female scorpionman.

Flying was extremely tiring in the Divine Illusion Dimension since it was a high-ranked dimension, and this chariot could be used with Primal Crystal Stones.

Whoosh!

The three Kings could only watch as the two thieves sat on the flaming chariot and flew away.

“Utterly ridiculous, those two thieves...!”

“That chariot was the most valuable treasure we’ve found in the Divine Illusion Dimension so far.”

The three Kings were full of hatred; they were so angry that they started to tremble. They originally wanted to steal the Water-elemental treasure off Zhao Feng, but they were stolen from instead.

However, these three didn’t dare to stay for too long, so they flew away with their groups.

“I can’t suppress this anger.” The youths gritted their teeth.

“I have a messaging item from when I worked with Xin Wuheng. If he’s close, he should be able to sense it.” The youth in white took out a unique silver-colored crystal.

Most messaging items were useless in the Divine Illusion Dimension. Some of the higher-ranked ones could be used, but the range was dramatically reduced.

“Hmm? There’s a response.” The youth in white revealed a joyful expression.

Half a day later, the three Kings led a total of more than two hundred elites toward an ancient stone tomb.

“You’re here....”

On top of the tomb sat a normal male in a t-shirt. His eyes seemed to be extremely old.

“Xin Wuheng!”

The three Kings’ hearts shook. They had teamed up with Xin Wuheng before for a while but then split up later.

Xin Wuheng soon learned why they came.

“I can help you, but your three forces need to help me dig the treasures out of the underground tomb. I get 60% of the cut and

the rest of you get 40%,” Xin Wuheng said.

Hearing that, the three Kings’ expressions became weird.

“Xin Wuheng, with your strength, you need our help?” one of the youths asked.

“My strength is limited. With your help, we can clean out this tomb faster and more easily.” Xin Wuheng was emotionless.

A small number of geniuses that entered the Divine Illusion Dimension acted alone, but it was more difficult for them whenever there was a huge task. More people meant more manpower, intelligence, and teamwork, which meant they could be more efficient.

Zhao Feng knew this as well but decided to walk down a different path from Xin Wuheng; Zhao Feng stole resources from others. The advantage of this was that it required less effort, but it would create enemies. It was far riskier to do this.

When Zhao Feng left the Divine Illusion Dimension, he would realize that he had offended many different forces and prodigies.

Other than the risk factor, Xin Wuheng was just nicer. His morals didn’t allow him to steal from others.

“Deal!”

The three Kings discussed for a while before agreeing. At least Xin Wuheng wouldn’t steal from them since he was an honest person.

Next to a stream at the bottom of a cliff, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng returned to their secret spot and started to cultivate.

“I now have the Wind Lightning Crystal Core of a King, the Sky Water Crystal Lotus, and the Water Mother Essence. They will be able to increase my cultivation greatly.”

Zhao Feng started to think. His initial goal was to break through to the Great Origin Core Realm, but his path of cultivation had

changed compared to before.

“The mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline has the ability to lifesteal, which can increase my recovery speed to a shocking level. Therefore, the amount of True Yuan I have doesn’t mean too much.”

Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled as he made a decision.

The quality of his True Yuan determined how explosive his battle-power would be while the quantity of his True Yuan determined how long he could last.

However, since he had this mutated bloodline, Zhao Feng was planning to go down an extreme path. He was going to focus on the quality and strength of his True Yuan in the Divine Illusion Dimension in order to give himself the most extreme battle-power.

Chapter 823 - Breaking Through

Next to the stream at the bottom of the cliff, Zhao Feng sat down and started to calmly cultivate. The little thieving cat played with the dark golden necklace and lazily protected its master.

“Water Mother Essence, Crystal Core of a King....”

Two treasures appeared in each of Zhao Feng’s hands, which were respectively of the Water element and Wind Lightning element.

The Crystal Core of the King contained the essence of Wind Lightning, and only a small proportion had been used. On the other hand, 50-60% of the Water Mother Essence had been used, so it didn’t have much left, but since he now had the Water-elemental Sky Water Crystal Lotus that was even rarer, he didn’t need to be so careful with the Water Mother Essence.

Now that he had a large amount of resources, Zhao Feng could cultivate with no bottleneck.

His soul and Intent were both extremely high-level, and the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was close to the peak 6th level. His mastery of it had actually exceeded his cultivation.

However, Zhao Feng was now focusing on the strength and quality of his True Yuan. He longer cared as much about the size of his Crystal Core or the level of his cultivation.

Soon:

Weng~~

A deep blue whirlpool started to form above Zhao Feng’s head as wind and lightning danced. The momentum created from this had exceeded some Great Origin Core Realms and was already comparable to half-step Kings.

Time passed by, and the power of the Water Mother Essence was

being expended. Zhao Feng didn't feel anything at all as he refined and compressed his True Yuan. The Crystal Core within his body started to expand naturally.

A day and a night passed by:

Crack!

The Water Mother Essence in Zhao Feng's hand turned into dust. The size of Zhao Feng's Crystal Core was close to the limit of the Small Origin Core Realm, but the strength and quality of it was almost at the late stages of the Great Origin Core Realm.

At the same time, he was digesting the Spiritual Fruit from the Ancient Dream Realm in his body, which could purify his True Yuan and strengthen his bloodline. The Ancient Dream Realm Spiritual Fruit allowed Zhao Feng's True Yuan to become purer, as if it was from the ancient era.

"The power of my True Yuan is close to a peak Great Origin Core Realm's," Zhao Feng murmured.

He had the Sacred Lightning Body, the Wind Lightning Technique, and his mutated bloodline. The Sacred Lightning Body had reached the peak 4th level and could fight with normal Kings for a while. In the fight earlier, Zhao Feng used the Sacred Lightning Body as the main force and the Wind Lightning Technique as support, using its power to give him more agility and speed.

"Sky Water Crystal Lotus."

Zhao Feng held a perfect crystal-like pure lotus in his hands. It seemed to be a crystal straight out of a dream.

A strong surge of Water Yuan Qi appeared as the crystal lotus was taken out.

Boom!

Waves appeared in the nearby bodies of water, and some Water-

elemental beasts all sensed it. This was the disruption caused by the Sky Water Crystal Lotus.

“Hmm?”

The Ice Imperial Spear and the Ice-Water bloodline within Zhao Feng’s bloodline started to tremble with excitement as well.

Zhao Feng’s Ice-Water bloodline came from the God’s Spiritual Eye and was mainly used for recovery and defense while the mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline was for offense. This combination meant that Zhao Feng’s bloodline was truly perfect compared to his previous life.

Weng~~

The powers of the Sky Water Crystal Lotus and the Crystal Core King surged into Zhao Feng.

At this moment, the dark blue whirlpool above Zhao Feng’s head started to become bigger and bigger until it formed a thick layer of thunderclouds. The water beasts attracted over by the Sky Water Crystal Lotus all started to retreat and didn’t dare to steal it.

Hmm? Zhao Feng suddenly realized that the Ice-Water bloodline and Ice Imperial Spear within his body started to move. The Ice Imperial Spear existed as a liquid state when it was in his bloodline, and part of the energy absorbed from the Sky Water Crystal Lotus went toward his bloodline and was then absorbed by the Ice Imperial Spear.

This scene made Zhao Feng surprised, but after thinking about it, he understood.

The Sky Water Crystal Lotus was both a mineral and a plant. It could be used as a medicine to cultivate, and it could also be used to craft Heaven-grade weapons and Inheritance Sacred Weapons, so it was extremely valuable.

Zhao Feng watched it closely but didn’t stop it.

Bo~~ Bo~~

The power of the Sky Water Crystal Lotus split into two streams when it entered his body.

One of them was calm and smooth, and it was absorbed by Zhao Feng's body and Crystal Core.

The other stream was colder and more dominant, and it formed a materialized petal of a lotus that was absorbed by his Ice-Water bloodline and Ice Imperial Spear.

“So that's how it is. Only the plant part of the Sky Water Crystal Lotus can be absorbed by the human body while the mineral part of it is used to craft Water-elemental weapons and Inheritance Sacred Weapons.”

Zhao Feng understood. This sudden change meant that he was able to use the Sky Water Crystal Lotus much more efficiently, otherwise Zhao Feng would need to refine and purify it to get rid of the parts that were unable to be absorbed.

Half a day later, the size of Zhao Feng's Crystal Core had expanded to a deep pond.

“As expected of a Water-elemental treasure; it allowed me to break through to the Great Origin Core Realm so quickly.”

Zhao Feng laughed.

The Sky Water Crystal Lotus and the Crystal Core of a King allowed Zhao Feng to have no bottleneck. At the same time, Zhao Feng's Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique had reached the limit of the 6th level, and it would form the next element from the 7th level onward – the Wood of Wind Lightning.

The different elements allowed Zhao Feng to no longer worry about being countered. The only weakness was that, because there was a lot to cultivate, progress would be slow, but when the Sacred Lightning Body was refined by the Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique, it would be extremely resilient against the five

elements.

It could be said that there were disadvantages as well as advantages.

“Congratulations,” Nan Gongsheng congratulated from not far away. He was witnessing Zhao Feng’s recovery and had complex emotions, including expectation. He wanted to witness the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor at his peak.

Of course, Nan Gongsheng had also become much stronger. The Evil God Crystal and dozens of substandard God Crystals almost completely materialized his spatial domain. Its strength was far stronger than normal domains.

Apart from that, he had also successfully merged the power of the God Crystals into his Crystal Core. In terms of strength and quality of True Yuan, Nan Gongsheng’s exceeded other Kings of the same cultivation.

However, the frenzied increase in strength made Nan Gongsheng realize that he had been affected by the wicked power of the Evil God Crystal. Luckily, he had the Mind Calming Pearl with him; this item could consolidate and purify the soul. It could also withstand soul attacks to a certain degree, and it could get rid of heart demons.

If that wasn’t the case, Nan Gongsheng’s rapid increase in strength would mean that his attitude would have already been twisted by the wicked power of the Evil God Crystal.

However, even with the Mind Calming Pearl, Nan Gongsheng wasn’t able to fully block the wicked force. It had started to slowly erode his Intent. After all, the Evil God Crystal was apparently made from the power of an Evil God.

“Water Soul Pearl.” Nan Gongsheng let out a long breath as a half-transparent glass-like pearl appeared in his hand.

The Water Soul Pearl was found in the caves where the Sky

Water Crystal Lotus was, and it had the ability to heal, strengthen, and purify the soul. Using this Soul pearl, Nan Gongsheng's soul was cleansed and started to become clearer and slightly stronger.

Luckily, Zhao Feng warned me beforehand.

Nan Gongsheng circulated his Intent and True Yuan to refine the energy from the Evil God Crystal.

Another day and night passed.

60% of the Sky Water Crystal Lotus's essence was absorbed by the Ice Imperial Spear while the other 40% was stored within Zhao Feng. The aura of the Ice Imperial Spear in his bloodline was now close to the Sky Locking Bow, the Qiankun Sword, and other Inheritance Sacred Weapons.

Zhao Feng couldn't help but nod his head. The Ice Imperial Spear was indeed a good weapon, and it had been refined in the Heaven's Legacy City as well. This time, it merged with the Sky Water Crystal Lotus, which was one of the best Water-elemental materials. It could be said to be perfect.

The majority of the other 40% of calm energy from the Sky Water Crystal Lotus was stored in his body, while a small proportion of it was already absorbed.

At this point in time, the size of Zhao Feng's Crystal Core was at the early stages of the Great Origin Core Realm, but the actual strength of it was several times stronger than others of the same cultivation.

"If I absorb all the remaining calm energy from the Sky Water Crystal Lotus, the quality of my True Yuan will be at least comparable to half-step King's...." Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled.

After several days of cultivation, Zhao Feng's strength had increased dramatically.

As of right now, his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body was at the peak 4th level, and it was facing a big bottleneck.

The Five Elemental Wind Lightning Technique was at the peak 6th level and had the chance to break through to the 7th, but it required some more foundation.

“There’s one more left.” Zhao Feng ate another Ancient Dream Realm Spiritual Fruit and glanced at the last remaining one on the big tree.

The Spiritual Fruits from the Ancient Dream Realm had the ability to purify and strengthen one’s bloodline. It also allowed one’s True Yuan to become purer.

Zhao Feng decided to leave the last one till the critical moment. If his Sacred Lightning Body broke through to the 5th level or his soul-strength increased, he would become much stronger.

Zhao Feng really needed Soul Dao items right now, but they were hard to find even in the Divine Illusion Dimension.

Next to the river, Zhao Feng’s aura started to fade away as he controlled every part of his power precisely.

It was hard to imagine that he had only just broken through to the Great Origin Core Realm. To be able to reach the Great Origin Core Realm at such a young age meant that he would be a genius even in three-star powers.

“Zhao Feng, there seems to be a weird disturbance nearby, and there are a bunch of human auras approaching,” Nan Gongsheng suddenly said.

Zhao Feng opened his eyes and nodded his head while the little thieving cat’s ears twitched.

At the same instant, a rotten aura from an old tomb shot into the sky.

Boom~~~!

Tremendous shaking appeared in the depths of the underground tomb alongside a roar that resounded across Heaven and Earth.

“Xin Wuheng, you took us to such a dangerous place!!?” the middle-aged yellow male roared.

Wu~~

A terrifying and wicked aura started to awaken in the depths of the tomb. “Outsiders that dare to disturb the peace of the dead shall die here.”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A powerful group far away started to carefully approach this aura.

“Eighth Prince, the Spiritual Connection Rat’s senses won’t be wrong. This is the place....” a bulky muscular youth in black with thick eyebrows said confidently.

Zhi! Zhi!

A small silver rat with long whiskers ran around on his hand.

“Luo Zun, you’ve helped me a lot after entering the Divine Illusion Dimension. It was worth me paying a heavy price to bring you in.” The Eighth Prince was full of smiles.

Chapter 824 - So Many Familiar People

This group of elites was from the Great Gan Imperial Family, and the leaders were Luo Zun and the Eighth Prince. Compared to when they were at the Tianfeng Great Island Zone, their auras were stronger, especially Luo Zun, who had the auras of ice and fire in his eyes.

Wu~~

At this moment, a powerful and wicked aura came from the depths of the tomb, causing the sky to be filled with a ghastly mist.

“There’s something in the tomb that cultivates the Dao of Ghost Corpses, and it’s almost at the Emperor level!”

The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun had solemn expressions. The group of imperial elites behind them set up a formation nearby in case of an emergency.

The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun used their Divine Senses and started to enter the tomb to scout it. At this point in time, some of the arrays within the underground tomb had already been destroyed, otherwise they wouldn’t be able to sense what was beneath so easily.

Boom!

Shaking appeared in the underground tomb, and there seemed to be many King auras clashing.

The material of the tomb was extremely tough, and even half-step Kings were unable to do anything to it.

“Ignorant outsiders! You all shall be the first group that dies!” A half-bone, half-flesh skeleton several meters tall with a dark red flame around it spoke. Apart from its head, the rest of the skeleton was half bones and half flesh. It only had one eye.

Hu~~

A four-winged phantom suddenly appeared behind the half-flesh skeleton's back and roared. The four-winged image was enormous, and its dominating aura seemed to suppress Heaven and Earth. Just an image already radiated Intent comparable to an Emperor.

Although the half-flesh skeleton looked weak, its every attack could summon the power and Intent of an Emperor.

"I'll attract its attention. All of you, try to stop it...!" A normal male in a t-shirt had a solemn expression and spoke in a rush. He waved his two hands, and a profound Intent circulated around his body. Intent close to an Emperor's could be seen in his eyes.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The force summoned by the half-flesh skeleton was slowed down and blocked by the male in a t-shirt.

In terms of direct power, there was a big difference between the two. The situation of the male in a t-shirt was similar to walking on a tightrope; one misstep would mean he would lose a layer of skin if he wasn't just killed instantly by the half-flesh skeleton.

However, the expression of the male in the t-shirt remained calm. He was acting as if he was a professional.

"As expected of Xin Wuheng. He's even managed to stall that Emperor-level half-flesh skeleton."

The sweat on the middle-aged yellow-robed King and the other two Kings hadn't dried yet. The wicked aura that appeared when the half-flesh skeleton awakened made them unable to breathe. The four-winged image that had the force and Intent of an Emperor made them fall into despair, but luckily, Xin Wuheng stabilized the situation at the critical moment.

"Set the array!"

The three Kings supported Xin Wuheng and limited the half-flesh skeleton, and the group of elites behind them soon formed a sealing array that countered ghosts.

“First separate the air of ghost-corpses! The half-flesh skeleton is dead and can only unleash the power of an Emperor with the help of that four-winged phantom. When it loses that outside help, its battle-power will decrease.”

The two young Kings revealed smiles. The half-flesh skeleton was dead and not very intelligent. Although it had the battle-power of an Emperor, it could only utilize about 70% of it.

“We’ll seal or kill this half-flesh skeleton first, then think about the treasures after.”

Their gazes turned toward a bronze coffin floating in the air within the depths of the tomb. A dazzling light glittered from the surface of the ancient bronze coffin when the remnant energy of the shockwave hit it, and it released an aura of treasure that could shake one’s soul. Just the material of the coffin was close to Heaven-grade.

“It’s him...! Xin Wuheng!”

The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun were unable to hide the shock on their faces.

“I didn’t think that Xin Wuheng had grown to such a level. Even though it’s dead, he’s able to stall an Emperor-level battle-power by himself.”

Luo Zun took a deep breath, and his eyes became sharp as the auras of fire and ice interacted. Battle-intent surged from Luo Zun, and the images of a fire domain and an ice domain started to appear.

Double Domain! If other Kings were here, they would be stunned.

“Brother Luo, wait! Now isn’t the time. Profit comes first.” The Eighth Prince had a faint smile.

Shua!

The fire and ice double domain around Luo Zun started to quickly fade. The image just now was because Xin Wuheng's appearance had ignited Luo Zun's battle-intent. After all, he had been defeated by Xin Wuheng before, and he felt it was a humiliation.

At this instant, Xin Wuheng and the other Kings were fighting. This was the perfect moment for them to just sit back and watch.

"That's right, if we fight head-on, they have more Kings and troops." A smile formed on Luo Zun's face. Luo Zun didn't mind giving them a critical hit during the important moment.

In the underground tomb, Xin Wuheng's eyebrows furrowed slightly when he was fighting with the half-flesh skeleton. It was obvious that he had sensed the existence of the Eighth Prince and Luo Zun, and they might strike when the iron was still hot.

This meant that Xin Wuheng's side had to be extremely careful with every step they took. However, the threat that the half-flesh skeleton posed was gradually decreasing as it fell into the sealing array that they had created.

The benefits of forming a group were revealed here. If it was Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng here, they would be unable to restrict the Emperor ghost.

"Should we go and interfere?" Luo Zun had a cunning smile.

"I feel like Xin Wuheng's conserving his strength." The Eighth Prince hesitated.

Xin Wuheng was one of the most important subordinates of the Fourth Prince, who was the top competitor for being the Crown Prince.

Of course, the Fourth Prince was over a hundred years old and was much too strong to enter the Divine Illusion Dimension. This time, only the Eighth, Ninth, and Thirteenth Princes had entered the Divine Illusion Dimension. Of the three, the Eighth Prince had

the strongest force.

The Ninth Prince was the most talented and strongest individual amongst them, but since he was a half-illegitimate child, he was a step behind the other princes.

The Thirteenth Prince was the youngest, and he was average in every aspect, but the Sacred Emperor liked him the most.

Zhi! Zhi!

At this moment, the Spiritual Connection Rat suddenly started to screech and point in a certain direction.

“Hmm?”

Luo Zun and the Eighth Prince’s lines of thoughts were broken.

This Spiritual Connection Rat was a rare beast that Luo Zun had obtained when he was young, and it was extremely intelligent. In terms of battle-power, it was extremely average, but it could sense the aura of treasures, specialized in digging holes, and its escaping abilities were top-notch.

The reason why Luo Zun could become the number one genius of the Tianfeng Great Island Zone and excelled in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty wasn’t just because of his talent and the effort he put in. It was also because of the Spiritual Connection Rat. Over the past couple dozen years, this Spiritual Connection Rat had brought him much fortune. A couple times, it brought him such fortune that it changed his life.

The Eighth Prince had paid a big price in order to bring Luo Zun in, and one of the reasons was because of his Spiritual Connection Rat. In order to increase the success rate, Luo Zun had suppressed his cultivation, and he only formed the double domain after entering the Divine Illusion Dimension.

“That’s...!”

Luo Zun and the Eighth Prince looked into the distance and saw

an old flaming chariot flying through the air.

The aura radiating from the tomb was too shocking, so it attracted many others. Many individuals and groups were watching from afar. However, since they didn't have any Void God Realm Kings, they didn't dare to interfere.

"That chariot seems to have been created by the Heaven's Legacy Race." The Eighth Prince revealed a weird look. The owner of the flaming chariot definitely wouldn't be average.

"It's him...!" Luo Zun exclaimed as he saw the two figures on the flaming chariot clearly.

Both figures had purple hair. One of them wore black clothes, and Luo Zun didn't recognize him. However, the other purple-haired male was a handsome youth that Luo Zun would recognize even if he had been burnt into ashes.

"Purple-Haired Demonic Duo!" Some of the nearby watching experts exclaimed.

"Quick, hide all your treasures!"

"Keep your distance! The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo are known for stealing from anyone!"

One of the groups hiccupped when they heard the title of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, and another even immediately ran away.

The flaming chariot soon arrived in the air above the tomb.

"Zhe zhe zhe... what luck. There are so many familiar people here," Zhao Feng laughed and spoke while inspecting the underground tomb.

Luo Zun and the Eighth Prince had unusual expressions and thought that Zhao Feng was talking about them.

Miao miao!

A little silver-gray cat appeared on Zhao Feng's shoulder and gave

a smile.

Zhi! Zhi!

The Spiritual Connection Rat on Luo Zun's shoulder hiccupped and became full of fear. It didn't even dare to look at the little thieving cat.

"What...?" Luo Zun had a weird expression. Although the battle-power of his Spiritual Connection Rat wasn't great, it was a rare animal that had a bloodline almost at the level of the Ten Thousand Ancient Races. Could Zhao Feng's little cat be on the same level as the Ten Thousand Ancient Races?

At this moment, the Spiritual Connection Rat was extremely scared after it saw the little thieving cat, as rats meeting cats are wont to do.

"Thieving cat, don't scare our little friend." Zhao Feng reached out and threw the little thieving cat into his ancient metal ring. The little thieving cat was one of his hidden cards in the Divine Illusion Dimension; he didn't want to reveal it so soon.

In the underground tomb, although Xin Wuheng and company felt the new auras from above, they were fighting and didn't have the time to inspect them.

Luo Zun's expression was grim, and he put the Spiritual Connection Rat away. He didn't know why, but he always felt frustrated when he met Zhao Feng.

The Eighth Prince also felt disgusted. Next to Zhao Feng was a Domain-level King with a strong aura. In addition, seeing the reactions of the groups and individuals nearby, it seemed that the fame of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo wasn't small, and they had stolen from a large number of people.

"Hmm!? Although it's related to the Dao of Ghosts, there's an aura of a Soul Dao treasure in the underground tomb." Zhao Feng's heart moved, but the duo just casually watched from the side.

“He’s just a measly Origin Core Realm...!” Luo Zun suppressed the anger in his heart and wanted to teach him a lesson but was stopped by the Eighth Prince.

“To the two who just arrived, are you willing to team up and take the benefits below together?” The Eighth Prince gave an elegant and peaceful smile.

Chapter 825 - Powerful Kick

“To the two who just arrived, are you willing to team up and take the benefits below together?”

The Eighth Prince’s suggestion slightly surprised Zhao Feng.

The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun – especially Luo Zun – obviously didn’t like Zhao Feng. Luo Zun even had to go out of his way to suppress his urge to attack Zhao Feng on the spot.

Zhao Feng is not simple; Duke Nanfeng owes him a favor and thinks well of him. Besides, Xin Wuheng is the biggest threat right now. The Eighth Prince’s eyes twinkled as he started to think.

At this moment, the strength that Xin Wuheng had displayed in the underground tomb exceeded their expectations. Furthermore, Xin Wuheng had three more Void God Realm Kings and all the elites behind them. Therefore, teaming up was a good choice.

There was no such thing as an eternal enemy, only eternal profit.

“That suggestion’s not bad.” Zhao Feng started to think, and a smile appeared on his face.

As of right now, Xin Wuheng’s side had too many people, so it was too strong. It disturbed the balance.

Zhao Feng agreeing so quickly surprised everyone. The enmity between Zhao Feng and the Luo Zun back in the Tianfeng Great Island Zone couldn’t be dissolved. Zhao Feng and the Eighth Prince didn’t exactly like each other either.

“But I have some conditions.”

Zhao Feng paused.

The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun looked at each other and felt surprised. No matter how they looked at it, this Zhao Feng didn’t seem like a fifteen-year-old youth. On top of that, among this so-called Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, Zhao Feng was the speaker

while the youth with a nose ring and a powerful wicked aura didn't say anything. They just couldn't see through Zhao Feng.

“What are your conditions?” The Eighth Prince really wanted to team up.

“We split the treasures in the coffin depending on our own skill and ability, and you need to deal with Xin Wuheng afterward,” Zhao Feng slowly said.

The Eighth Prince's and Luo Zun's eyebrows furrowed. Xin Wuheng was immeasurable, and based on the current strength he was displaying, the Eighth Prince and Luo Zun would need to team up in order to handle him.

In addition, the Eighth Prince, Luo Zun, and Nan Gongsheng all felt like Zhao Feng seemed to know Xin Wuheng.

“Fine.” The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun agreed after some thinking. However, what they didn't know was that the middle-aged yellow-robed King and company had already been defeated and plundered by the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.

Right at this point in time, the shaking in the underground tomb decreased by a lot.

“We've almost succeeded.” The yellow-robed middle-aged King, the other two Kings, and all their elites had successfully restrained the half-flesh skeleton.

Wu~

The half-flesh skeleton started to struggle and the four-winged image behind its back started to shake, but it mainly disturbed the soul-dimension, most of which was dissolved by Xin Wuheng. The soul-strength Xin Wuheng displayed was close to the Emperor level, and even in terms of Intent, he was already comparable to an Emperor.

Weng~~

A triangular multi-colored array sealed the half-flesh skeleton and shot out golden chains to bind it.

The half-flesh skeleton was about to be completely sealed, and they only needed a moment more before they could start thinking about the bronze coffin.

“Watch out!” Xin Wuheng exclaimed at this critical moment.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

Surges of powerful auras one after another flowed through the pathway toward the depths of the tomb.

“The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind. Xin Wuheng, such a day has come even for you!” Luo Zun roared, and his expression turned deadly

Xin Wuheng’s group had used all their power and were finally about to seal the half-flesh skeleton.

As soon as he finished speaking:

Boom!

The domains of ice and fire appeared behind Luo Zun’s back and charged toward Xin Wuheng with a blue and red aura. In an instant, Luo Zun’s eyes seemed to turn red and blue respectively. The area was suddenly filled with fire and ice, bringing pain to both the mental and physical dimensions.

Luo Zun hid himself quite deeply. His true battle-power is extremely close to Jiu Wuji’s. The only difference between them is cultivation. Zhao Feng was slightly surprised.

In order to increase the chance of successfully entering the Divine Illusion Dimension, Luo Zun suppressed his cultivation and only formed his domains after entering.

“Double domain? Unfortunately, your foundation is too weak, so it has many flaws.” Xin Wuheng smiled as Luo Zun’s attack went for his back. He turned around and raised one hand.

“What!?” The Eighth Prince, Luo Zun, and Nan Gongsheng were all shocked. From the current situation, it seemed like Xin Wuheng was planning to fight the Eighth Prince and company with one hand while still sealing the half-flesh skeleton with his other.

“This Xin Wuheng...” Nan Gongsheng was seeing Xin Wuheng for the first time, and this was the first time seeing such an immeasurable person from the same generation other than Zhao Feng.

“Break!” Xin Wuheng pointed out with one finger, and a condensed ice-and-fire domain broke through Luo Zun’s double domain.

Peng!

Luo Zun was pushed back, and his blood boiled in disbelief. “How is this possible...!? Could you have comprehended the double domain of ice and fire as well!?”

At this point, Luo Zun was filled with defeat and humiliation once again. The difference between the two hadn’t changed compared to before. Xin Wuheng only needed one hand to clash with Luo Zun and force him back.

“Hahahaha...! As expected of Xin Wuheng. The half-flesh skeleton is about to be sealed.” The yellow-robed middle-aged King and the other two Kings laughed.

Once they succeeded in sealing it, all of them would be able to use their full strength. However, their expressions soon became ugly.

Whoosh!

Two purple-haired males appeared in the center of the tomb.

“Hehe, so it’s the Five Elemental Domain.” Zhao Feng laughed lightly as his eyes scanned over Xin Wuheng, who was using the ice-and-fire domain to block Luo Zun and the Eighth Prince.

“Who are you?” Hearing that voice, Xin Wuheng’s expression

changed slightly, and he looked over at the purple-haired youth. He felt that this youth was somewhat familiar, but he couldn't remember. After all, the two hadn't met for nine years, and Zhao Feng's appearance, skills, and even the aura of his soul had changed dramatically compared to when he was in the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. Back then, Zhao Feng's hair was still blue, and he still wasn't using his eye-bloodline yet.

"Go!" Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng circled past and headed toward the ancient bronze coffin behind them.

"Thieves, don't even think about it!" The expressions of the yellow-robed male and the others changed dramatically as they roared and tried to stop Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

Boom! Weng~~

Nan Gongsheng laughed coldly as a silver-purple domain appeared around them and absorbed the three Kings' attacks.

"What a strong spatial domain."

"The strength of this thief is increasing so quickly."

The hearts of both friend and foe alike shook. Nan Gongsheng's spatial domain and True Yuan contained a force that made the True Yuan of even Kings shake. The expressions of Xin Wuheng, the Eighth Prince, Luo Zun, and company all became solemn.

"Ice Imperial Barrier!" A ripple of icy power flowed around Zhao Feng and formed an freezing barrier.

Boom! Boom!

Zhao Feng's and Nan Gongsheng's combined defense was impenetrable. After merging with the Sky Water Crystal Lotus, the Ice Imperial Spear's strength had increased, and combined with Nan Gongsheng's strong domain, they easily charged over to the ancient coffin.

"Not good!" Xin Wuheng realized that he was losing control of

the situation.

The nose-ringed youth's ability was unique, and his battle-power was extremely strong. He also couldn't see through the other purple-haired youth either. One thing was for sure though – the yellow-robed middle-aged male and company were definitely not their match.

However, Xin Wuheng was barely able to seal the half-flesh skeleton and still block the combined attacks of Luo Zun and the Eighth Prince. The Eighth Prince's strength seemed to actually surpass Luo Zun's a bit, and he even seemed to be conserving it.

Bam!

The ancient bronze coffin in the depths of the tomb started to glow with a brilliant light. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had faced the three Kings' attacks and landed on the ancient bronze coffin.

“That coffin can be used to craft Heaven-grade weapons, and it's an important material of Inheritance weapons related to the Wicked Dao – Mystic Yin Ancient Bronze.” The Eighth Prince took a deep breath as he looked at it. If he could obtain this ancient coffin, it would help the imperials and himself greatly.

However, Zhao Feng wasn't interested in it. He was only interested in the wicked Soul Dao treasure that was within it. It was extremely alluring to him because he only needed to strengthen his soul a bit more and he would be able to truly awaken his Emperor Intent, which would increase his power by leaps and bounds.

“Open!” Zhao Feng roared as one of his feet kicked toward the ancient bronze coffin.

“That brat dares to use his foot to kick the Mystic Yin Ancient Bronze!? Its material isn't just tough, it also contains a terrifyingly wicked power.” Mockery appeared on the Eighth Prince's and Luo

Zun's faces.

Bam!

Zhao Feng's foot kicked the ancient bronze coffin, and a deep thud resounded across the entire underground tomb. A strong shockwave and a cloud of dust flew into the air. The force of this kick made the blood of everyone present rise.

“What a strong physical body!” The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun were stunned. They hadn't met for several months and Zhao Feng had already reached this stage.

Crack!

A tiny gap was pushed open by the forceful kick and released a shocking treasure aura. One of them was a wicked Soul Dao aura that suppressed everyone's soul; this was the treasure Zhao Feng needed.

Zhao Feng's body shook slightly as the green shoes on his feet shot out green flames and blocked the recoil from the Mystic Yin Ancient Bronze alongside a bright red flame.

“What a precise kick!” Xin Wuheng couldn't help but cheer.

Chapter 826 - Fighting Xin Wuheng Once Again

Only Xin Wuheng noticed how much power was contained in Zhao Feng's kick. If it was just pure power, the recoil from the material of the ancient bronze coffin by itself would be enough to injure even Void God Realm Kings. Even with Zhao Feng's Sacred Lightning Body, he wouldn't have been able to remain unharmed.

However, his kick landed directly in the gaps of the ancient bronze coffin and disperse its energy throughout. At the same time, the green shoes on Zhao Feng's feet also helped.

As for the recoil of the Mystic Yin Ancient Bronze, that was resolved by Zhao Feng's mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline.

“What a pure surge of Mystic Yin.”

Zhao Feng's body slightly shook as he felt the wicked power contained within the material of the ancient bronze coffin. However, the coffin itself wasn't of much use to him. The Soul Dao treasure within the coffin was what he was after.

Ta!

Zhao Feng's second kick was even more forceful as it landed in the gaps of the ancient bronze coffin again.

Bam!

This time, most of the coffin's lid was kicked off.

Hu~~

Treasures with wicked auras made the dark underground tomb turn bright, and it revealed a broken skeleton within.

The most obvious and eye-catching item was a robe made of silk. It had a smooth green glow around it as it lay beneath the skeleton. Apart from that, there was a piece of jade the size of a baby's fist

that radiated a warmth that filled the entire coffin. There were various other accessories and items that were also valuable.

“Brat, don’t even think about taking all of that for yourself.” The middle-aged yellow-robed King and company teamed up and formed a muddy-yellow domain with their three Magnificent Powers.

Boom!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng felt heavy as they clashed with the three Kings.

Eh? Where’s the Soul Dao treasure? Zhao Feng felt the wicked aura of a Soul Dao treasure, but he couldn’t find it.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Amidst the fighting, the lid of the coffin was flipped open, revealing a purple-and-black stone.

“It’s a Soul Suppressing Stone!”

The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun suddenly flew toward the coffin and didn’t bother with Xin Wuheng.

In reality, Xin Wuheng was the closest to the ancient bronze coffin, but since the half-flesh skeleton was in the way, Zhao Feng had to take a detour.

At this moment, the half-flesh skeleton was about to be fully sealed, so Xin Wuheng turned and entered the fight for the treasures.

Boom!

At this point in time, many Kings clashed with one another and created chaos. Some treasures were sent flying into the air.

“So it’s a Soul Suppressing Stone. No wonder it absorbed so much wicked Soul power.”

Zhao Feng wasn’t interested in the other treasures.

“Sacred Lightning Body!” Zhao Feng’s silver-blue metallic body grew taller as invisible arcs of lightning pushed back all powers around him.

Peng~

The green shoes on his feet unleashed a force that pushed away two nearby Kings like a bull. He then reached out and grabbed the Soul Suppressing Stone.

The Soul Suppressing Stone radiated a terrifyingly wicked aura that even normal Kings were scared of approaching. Zhao Feng used his strong physical body to grab the Soul Suppressing Stone and used the power of his soul to block the wicked erosion within it.

“What a terrifyingly wicked Soul power!”

Zhao Feng’s soul had to face round after round of attacks. Just the shockwaves made nearby Kings panic as their souls were eroded.

Seeing this, the nearby Kings all pulled away from Zhao Feng.

The Eighth Prince and company acted as if they were looking at a monster. The Soul Suppressing Stone had absorbed and condensed countless wicked souls. If it was left next to someone, it would disturb their cultivation and give them heart demons. There was nothing good that could come from such a thing.

However, while others wanted to evade the Soul Suppressing Stone, Zhao Feng went to take it.

“Zezeze, idiot human, your body isn’t bad....” a gruesome voice sounded from the Soul Suppressing Stone. The owner of the voice was a partial spirit similar to the Purple Saint Partial Spirit.

“Partial spirit of a Sacred Lord!” Xin Wuheng’s expression changed as he also pulled away from the Soul Suppressing Stone and started to fight for other treasures.

“Hahaha...! That thief is retarded. What a good opportunity, and he just had to go for the most troublesome Soul Suppressing Stone.” The middle-aged yellow-robed King and company gloated.

There was a partial spirit of a Sacred Lord sealed within the Soul Suppressing Stone. Even though it was extremely weak, it wasn't something Kings could deal with.

Boom!

The soul-dimension started to shake as the Sacred Lord partial spirit sealed within the Soul Suppressing Stone formed a magnificent Intent and charged toward the body of this Origin Core Realm human. It was as if Heaven and Earth itself was trembling.

“You reap what you sow.” Mockery and coldness appeared in Luo Zun's eyes.

Bam! Bam!

At this point, the experts were fighting over the other treasures in the air, and they all pulled away from Zhao Feng in case he was eroded by the wicked demonic Intent.

Nan Gongsheng was fighting for the Cloud Silk Robes, which had the largest size. His speed and offense were both top-tier; if he had a strong defensive treasure as well, it would be perfect.

Nan Gongsheng was originally worried for Zhao Feng, but a voice that said, “Don't bother about me” sounded in his head. This voice was extremely calm and gave Nan Gongsheng some unknown confidence that allowed him to compete for the Cloud Silk Robes without worry. He remembered that the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor at his peak could threaten even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords.

“Zezeze....”

Amidst wicked laughter, the Sacred Lord partial spirit entered Zhao Feng's Soul Sea.

In the dimension of his left eye, Zhao Feng's purple Soul Sea was two or three hundred yards wide, and at the very center was a blue lake.

"Hmm.... Wait...!" The Sacred Lord partial spirit's expression changed dramatically when it entered Zhao Feng's soul world. He was stunned by an immortal and undying Lightning Tribulation aura.

"What a weak partial spirit. Go die." Zhao Feng laughed coldly as two hundred symbols of God Tribulation Lightning glowed in his purple Soul Sea.

"What!? The aura of God Tribulation...!?" The Sacred Lord partial spirit screamed. It was so scared that its soul might've shattered at any second..

Boom!

The Sacred Lord partial spirit screamed as lightning smashed down into and killed it.

This Sacred Lord partial spirit was even weaker than the Purple Saint Partial Spirit. It wasn't much stronger than the Demigod partial thought; it could only pretend to be extremely strong due to its overwhelming Intent.

However, it shouldn't have charged into Zhao Feng's Soul Sea. Since Zhao Feng's Emperor Intent hadn't recovered, he could only use a limited amount of God Tribulation Lightning. However, if the opponent charged directly into his Soul Sea, it would be different – they would face a fierce counterattack from the God Tribulation Lightning.

With just a thought, Zhao Feng had killed the Sacred Lord partial spirit, which scared all the other wicked partial spirits within the Soul Suppressing Stone.

Shua!

Zhao Feng gripped the Soul Suppressing Stone tightly and put it

into his metal ring.

At the moment, the fight around the ancient bronze coffin hadn't ended yet.

The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun's target was the coffin itself, and they were fighting with the middle-aged yellow-robed King and the other two Kings.

Xin Wuheng managed to get the warm piece of jade rather quickly with his overwhelming strength.

Nan Gongsheng's abilities were unique and he was the fastest, so he managed to successfully acquire the Cloud Silk Robes, which was the most valuable.

At this instant, the biggest portion of the coffin was split by the Eighth Prince and Luo Zun. The middle-aged yellow-robed King and the other two Kings weren't the Eighth Prince's match, so they only managed to get the lid.

The remaining small treasures within the coffin depended on luck.

"Xin Wuheng, you can't let those two thieves escape."

"That thief has obtained the Cloud Silk Robes, which is made from the silk of a Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly."

"That robe is extremely light, but its defense is extremely strong. It is resilient to fire and water, and it's difficult to pierce with weapons. It is also somewhat resilient to the other three elements to a certain degree."

The middle-aged yellow-robed King and company gazed at Nan Gongsheng with hatred.

Of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, that Zhao Feng had already been eroded by the partial spirit of a Sacred Lord and was unable to save himself. This meant that they only had to deal with Nan Gongsheng.

“Hmph!” A sudden surge of physical force reinforced Nan Gongsheng.

“How...!?” The three Kings became heavy as they looked in disbelief at the youth that just appeared.

“How is this possible!? A Sacred Lord partial spirit did nothing?” The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun were stunned as they looked at the purple-haired youth who seemed to be perfectly fine.

From the looks of it, Zhao Feng showed no signs of being overtaken. His aura and expression were the same as before. If he was being controlled or if the partial spirit had taken over his body, he wouldn’t be so calm.

At this moment, all of the elites present were unsure of what to do. With Zhao Feng’s return and the completion of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, any force present would be wary. Just Nan Gongsheng’s strength alone made them wary. In terms of single combat, no one other than Xin Wuheng was confident that they could win. The other purple-haired youth was even more unfathomable – he actually blocked the erosion of the Soul Suppressing Stone like a stone sinking into the ocean.

“I don’t care who you are, but I agreed to help my three allies....” Xin Wuheng’s expression became slightly solemn as he surged with battle-intent.

It was obvious that he was going to help the three Kings. Although he couldn’t see through this purple-haired youth in front of him, the latter gave him a feeling as if they knew each other.

“Xin Wuheng, take my fist first!” Zhao Feng gave a laugh as he circulated his Sacred Body strength to the maximum, and a pair of wings made of water and lightning condensed behind him. At this instant, many elites present felt a surge of Intent that covered Heaven and Earth.

Boom!

Zhao Feng's simple punch released his physical strength as a bright red flame burned around it. The pair of Water Lightning wings on his back also fluttered and released overwhelming Intent.

The three Kings nearby all felt a shockwave in their minds. This simple punch had a powerful Soul Dao Domain merged into it. Normal Kings would be unable to even fight back.

Xin Wuheng's expression changed as he took in a deep breath. He took a step forward, then created a five-colored whirlpool with his hand. The five-colored whirlpool seemed to contain an Intent that could cover everything.

Weng~~

The two forces clashed, then became dead-silent. The five-colored whirlpool kept on spinning around.

Chapter 827 - Using Softness to Overcome Hardness

Zhao Feng felt as if his attacks had entered a five-colored ocean, and they slowed down dramatically. The five-colored whirlpool started to twist the other way, and the middle of it seemed to boil.

It was obvious that Zhao Feng's mutated Blood Devil Sun bloodline was very dominating since it had a burning explosion effect. It wasn't so easy to dissolve.

Weng~~ Weng~ Weng~

The two powers interacted in the air for a breath before the five-colored whirlpool in Xin Wuheng's hand suddenly started to shake and twist the other way.

“Lightning Wings Flying Technique!”

The wings of Water Lightning behind Zhao Feng's back fluttered as he appeared above Xin Wuheng.

Bam!

Zhao Feng's original location was engulfed in a five-colored light that devoured everything within dozens of yards. The terrifying force scared everyone present.

At the same time, they were surprised by Zhao Feng's reaction speed.

“Anticipation?” Xin Wuheng's eyebrows furrowed together as he lightly swayed where he stood, but he was unharmed.

In the first round of exchanges, both were fine, they were just surprised. Zhao Feng had attacked first and used his Soul Dao Domain, body, and bloodline in his first attack. It was extremely hard to be defended against. Zhao Feng held the initiative, but Xin Wuheng's counterattack was also stunning.

“Ha!” Zhao Feng’s second punch swept down from above as the green shoes on his feet increased his speed. At the same time, Zhao Feng’s metallic silver-blue body grew a bit taller. Invisible physical strength and arcs of powerful numbing lightning crushed down

Hu~~

At this moment, a bright flame bathed over Zhao Feng, as if he was a flaming winged war god. His speed, offense, and usage of his bloodline had all reached a peak. Furthermore, after using the Lightning Wings Flying Technique, Zhao Feng used an ambush to gain the initiative.

Xin Wuheng’s expression changed. This youth’s attacks used pure force to suppress people. Although Xin Wuheng’s Intent was strong, he was limited when facing this primal physical force and bloodline power.

Hu~~

Alongside the terrifying body-strength and bloodline was also a powerful condensed Soul Dao power.

Even someone as strong as Xin Wuheng felt his heart slightly shake. This youth’s Intent and knowledge had reached an incredible level.

“The softest thing in the world is water.” Xin Wuheng was unable to dodge the attack, so he bent down and pushed a whirlpool of water into the air with both his hands, which reflected a deep image of a lake.

Xin Wuheng! Zhao Feng felt that his powerful body-strength and bloodline was like a muscular male who just met a gentle and quiet beauty – he couldn’t use any strength. The power contained within his attack was like an erupting volcano, and he had the initiative due to his lightning-quick attack, yet Xin Wuheng’s defensive method was extremely simple – using softness to overcome hardness.

Zhao Feng's body was extremely dominating, and his Fire-based bloodline could burn anyone. However, it seemed like his attack relied too much on the power of Yang, so Xin Wuheng's mystic Laws of Water could counter it.

Bam! Bam!

The two figures separated in midair. Zhao Feng flipped in the air and landed gently on the other side as he gave a light smile. "Xin Wuheng, we haven't fought for a long time. Not bad."

Ever since the Pursuit of Death ended, Zhao Feng hadn't met a true opponent. This time, battle-intent surged from the depths of his body.

Deng! Deng!

Xin Wuheng took two stable steps back and felt that a bit of the energy within his body had been sucked away by Zhao Feng during the exchange.

The exchange just now was close-range, which is what Xin Wuheng specialized in and liked. However, he didn't expect the opponent's bloodline power to be so weird that it could absorb other people's energy. This ability was extremely troublesome and rather disgusting.

"Who are you?" Xin Wuheng's eyes were extremely sharp as they locked on to Zhao Feng.

After these two exchanges, he felt that this youth was familiar, and his words also proved that the two used to know each other. However, Xin Wuheng was still unable to confirm this person's identity. It was hard to find anyone in his mind with such an appearance, aura, and technique. Furthermore, Zhao Feng cultivated a body-strengthening technique, which was extremely rare.

The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun looked at this scene with shock. The purple-haired youth in their sight was extremely wicked and

mysterious. He even knew Xin Wuheng, and he didn't show any signs of fear either.

“Even Xin Wuheng can't see through that brat?” The middle-aged yellow-robed King and company felt troubled. In their hearts, Xin Wuheng was unfathomable, and he seemed to be a professional master. However, right now, a mysterious youth who could rival Xin Wuheng had appeared.

Regardless of anything else, one thing was for sure – the two had met and fought before.

“Hehe, Ten Moves Xin Wuheng, I hope that the next time we fight, you can bring me an even bigger surprise.” The purple-haired youth's wings flapped as he disappeared.

Whoosh!

A silver-purple light flashed as Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng disappeared from the tomb.

The speed of this retreat was so fast that no one was able to react in time.

What speed!

There were no signs of Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng in the underground tomb anymore.

“Ten Moves Xin Wuheng?”

The remaining people all looked at each and became even warier of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.

“Xin Wuheng, you know that thief?”

“Why didn't you stop those two thieves!?”

The middle-aged yellow-robed King and company spoke.

“So, it's him....” Xin Wuheng looked in the duo's direction and murmured.

A sealed and forgotten memory started to replay through his

mind. It originated from Sun Feather City, when he was still young. An era of the Sacred True Dragon Gathering. In his memory, one youth had risen like a star and made him feel troubled with every step.

“But how did he turn into that?” Xin Wuheng couldn’t help but think. With his current knowledge and some of the awakened memories of his past life, it wasn’t hard for him to guess that it was due to some method like Revival through Blood or stealing another body.

“He didn’t even use his eye-bloodline,” Xin Wuheng said.

“That’s right...!” The middle-aged yellow-robed King and company instantly thought about something more terrifying. That youth’s eye-bloodline was able to control even the River Devouring Kun.

“Indeed, he had an eye-bloodline.” The Eighth Prince nodded his head. In the Duke Palace, Zhao Feng used his eye-bloodline to awaken the Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly.

“That’s his forte and the most terrifying part about him. I never thought that he would cultivate such a profound body-strengthening technique as well.” Xin Wuheng had a complex expression.

He wouldn’t measure Zhao Feng with the standards of a Great Origin Core Realm. He felt that Zhao Feng’s Intent had reached the level of an Emperor during their exchange. This meant that Zhao Feng’s cultivation before his restart had reached a stunning level.

“You’re just going to let them go like that?” One of the young Kings was angry.

“I can’t catch up.” Xin Wuheng shrugged his shoulders.

In the clouds in the air:

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng sat on an extremely cool flaming chariot.

They both specialized in speed, and with this flaming chariot that came from the Heaven's Legacy Race, they weren't worried about anyone catching up.

"Zhao Feng, I thought that you would have a great battle. Why did you retreat so suddenly?"

Nan Gongsheng felt slightly regretful. He was looking forward to Zhao Feng's and Xin Wuheng's standoff. He wanted to admire it as well as learn from it. Furthermore, Zhao Feng had the initiative.

"Xin Wuheng specializes in defense. Besides, he suppressed his True Yuan cultivation to the half-step King level, otherwise we might not be able to win against him even if we team up," Zhao Feng said.

Hearing that, Nan Gongsheng's heart slightly shook.

Zhao Feng knew that Xin Wuheng liked to suppress his cultivation to a level around his opponent's. In the exchange just now, Xin Wuheng had used his domain and Intent, but he purposely didn't suppress Zhao Feng with his True Yuan.

Luckily, Xin Wuheng specialized in defense and negation, not speed. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng could leave as they wished, and no one could stop them.

Several days later, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng landed on a mountain.

"The aura of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon is getting closer...."

Zhao Feng looked into the distance. It didn't matter whether they were resting or plundering from others, they were still following the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

Their luck was pretty good, and they managed to steal many

resources along the way. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng felt that following the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon gave them good luck.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat threw several old bronze coins into the air and looked in the direction of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon and seemed to be excited.

Above the mountain, Nan Gongsheng put on the Cloud Silk Robes, and wisps of green light flowed across his body.

Zhao Feng knew that the main material of this robe came from a Cloud Silkworm Saint Butterfly, the same creature that Duke Nanfeng had. The robe was light, and it was resilient against each of the five elements to a certain degree while normal weapons were unable to pierce it. Nan Gongsheng's defensive and survival abilities would increase dramatically with this robe.

Zhao Feng had the Ice Imperial Spear and the Sacred Lightning Body, so the Cloud Silk Robes weren't too useful for him. As of right now, Zhao Feng only wanted Soul Dao treasures and resources that could help his body-strengthening.

After going into the underground tomb, Zhao Feng finally managed to receive a Soul Dao item – the Soul Suppressing Stone.

Shua!

Zhao Feng took out the purple-and-black Soul Suppressing Stone and touched it with his hand. A shocking Yin aura leaked out and made countless beings tremble.

Normal Kings wouldn't even dare to get close to the Soul Suppressing Stone. In order to not be affected, even Nan Gongsheng had to pull away from Zhao Feng. On the other hand, the little thieving cat sat next to its owner and blinked with its black eyes; it didn't seem to be affected.

“Although the power contained within this Soul Suppressing

Stone is extremely impure and wicked, I can still absorb it after refining it with my God Tribulation Lightning.”

Zhao Feng was excited and expectant. A Soul Dao treasure like the Soul Suppressing Stone might be able to help him recover his Emperor Intent.

Chapter 828 - Becoming Famous

Above the cliff, Zhao Feng circulated the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique and started to absorb and refine the Yin-type soul energy within the Soul Suppressing Stone.

The wicked energy within the Soul Suppressing was extremely impure, and it contained countless suppressed evil souls and partial spirits. However, since they had been sealed for a long time, most of them were extremely weak. The Sacred Lord partial spirit was the strongest, and it had already been killed by Zhao Feng's God Tribulation Lightning. The remaining wicked spirits and thoughts were all scared.

Zhao Feng had the God's Spiritual Eye, which was extremely resilient against spiritual attacks, thus giving him the courage to take the Soul Suppressing Stone. However, Zhao Feng was still quite careful because there were some wicked and evil secret techniques that were extremely troublesome, such as the Cursed Words of Death.

Half a day later, after a round of refining, wisps of cold Soul power merged into Zhao Feng's Soul Sea.

The Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique was Zhao Feng's first round of refinement, which could cleanse most wicked and impure energy. The second round was the aura of the God Tribulation Lightning. All of the cold and wicked power needed to be cleansed by the God Tribulation Lightning.

After refining it three times, the originally harmful force was now clean and didn't have any particular element. There were no longer any negative side effects to absorbing it. The only disadvantage was that this process was slow and troublesome.

"The soul is the source of all life, so it can't be contaminated."

Zhao Feng was extremely careful; he would rather take his time.

Luckily, he had reached a high level of mastery in the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique. Combined with the refinement and purification of the God Tribulation Lightning, it was relatively fast.

In the blink of an eye, six days passed. Zhao Feng's purple Soul Sea had become bigger; it was now three or four hundred yards.

"As of right now, my soul-strength is comparable to a middle-stage Void God Realm, and my Intent is comparable to a Peak-tier King's."

Zhao Feng's eyes twinkled. At this moment, each of his thoughts contained supreme power that could connect to Heaven and Earth, the force of which was almost at the Emperor level.

Zhao Feng felt that his Emperor Intent was starting to awaken. As long as his Emperor Intent reawakened, Zhao Feng's Soul Dao techniques and eye-bloodline techniques would be able to reach a terrifying stage. At that point in time, only a few people would even be able to fight back against Zhao Feng.

"Zhao Feng, I've met a small bottleneck," Nan Gongsheng said.

The instant he opened his eyes, a wicked purple-and-blood-colored crescent moon blinked on his forehead, and it was extremely eye-catching. A wicked and powerful aura radiated from Nan Gongsheng. It was as if he was a lord of the Wicked Dao.

Zhao Feng looked over and saw that Nan Gongsheng had reached the peak middle-stage Void God Realm; he was only a bit away from the late stages of the Void God Realm. Apart from that, his spatial domain was much stronger, and the force of his True Yuan was comparable to a Peak-tier King's.

Zhao Feng nodded his head. He had to admit that Nan Gongsheng's rate of growth was almost as fast as his own.

"Let's continue the chase."

Zhao Feng nodded and got up.

He had absorbed a lot of Soul energy and needed some time to dissolve it. Nan Gongsheng's bottleneck was similar as well.

Of course, if he was able to find some rare soul-condensing and True Yuan purification treasures, it would be perfect.

"This is the last one." Zhao Feng took out an Ancient Dream Realm Spiritual Fruit before he left and ate it with a sigh. He had no more Spiritual Fruits left.

These Spiritual Fruits benefitted Zhao Feng's body, bloodline, and True Yuan greatly. Even if this last Ancient Dream Realm Spiritual Fruit didn't help Zhao Feng break through to the 5th level of his Sacred Body, he could at least reach the limit of the 4th level.

Unfortunately, after leaving the underground city, Zhao Feng hadn't seen any rare body-strengthening materials.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng didn't follow the exact path because, as they got closer to the location of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, the Heaven Earth Yuan Qi became more and more pure, which meant the chances of beasts appearing along the way increased. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng even purposely used some of these powerful beasts to test their cultivation or soul-strength.

There was only a small number of mutated-bloodline King beasts in the Divine Illusion Dimension whose battle-power was comparable to a Peak-tier King, and the combination of Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng could easily defeat a Peak-tier King. They even had a certain chance of winning in a one-on-one fight.

Half a month later, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng reached a plain field that contained many beast hordes, and almost all of the beast leaders were Kings.

"The aura of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon is becoming stronger...."

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng looked at each other. From the

current signs, it seemed like the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had indeed led them to the core of the Divine Illusion Dimension.

They felt a strong surge of the remnant aura of Destruction on the way and the groups of beasts that had been attacked. These beast hordes' only fate was being slaughtered by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. Even Kings were ants to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

It could be said that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was one of the strongest beings Zhao Feng had ever met in his life. Even the peak Demigod Kun Yun couldn't be compared to it.

At a certain moment, an enormous crater dozens of miles wide could be seen in the plains ahead. Close to it were a bunch of muddy holes that were thousands of yards wide.

“Fuck off!”

“These are the bones of the Wolf Emperor. Grand Duke Qi's Palace found them first. Anyone that stops us shall die!”

Roars and the sound of fighting emanated from the crater.

Whoosh!

The flying chariot that Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were riding quickly approached, and they couldn't help but take in a cold breath at what they saw in the crater.

The crater was dozens of miles wide, and everything within a hundred-mile radius was filled with the bones of beasts. Many of the bones had turned to dust. Zhao Feng could even see the corpses of some King beasts nearby.

The point where the most attention was drawn was the body of an Emperor – the Wolf Emperor. Although its body was charred, it was in better shape in comparison to the others.

Apart from that, the Wolf Emperor's body also contained a bit of aura from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. Even though it

wasn't the most original and pure Destruction Dragon Fire, it was still very useful.

Unfortunately, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng had arrived late, so most of the cake had already been split. There were mainly three forces fighting around the crater, and some two-star forces that didn't have any Kings could only scout around the edges.

These three forces were Grand Duke Qi's Palace, the Jiang Family, and another three-star power.

All of them were three-stars. Those with the title of Grand Duke were rulers of a province in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. A province in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty was comparable to the entire Cang Ocean. From this, one could see high the status of a Grand Duke was. They were mostly Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords, and their status was only below the Sacred Emperor and Empress.

"Not good! The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo has arrived!" someone exclaimed near the crater, and all of the forces near the crater immediately became wary as if they were facing a great foe.

"It's indeed the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.... Everyone, watch out!" Jiang Chen had a grim expression.

At this moment in time, the gazes of all the elites were on the flaming chariot in the air. Two purple-haired males gave off a mysterious and wicked feeling as they gazed down from their flaming chariot.

"I heard that the imperials, Grand Duke Yuan's Palace, and many other forces were at a loss against the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo." A handsome youth in armor from Grand Duke Qi's Palace squinted his eyes.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng slowed down a bit as they flew in the air.

"Zhao Feng, should we?"

Nan Gongsheng felt the urge to plunder. They had plundered quite a lot, almost as if they were addicted to it. After all, the two were by themselves, and plundering resources was faster than finding resources themselves.

“All these forces are acting as if they just met a great foe....” Zhao Feng shook his head.

The name of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo was becoming infamous, which wasn't a good thing.

Zhao Feng started to realize that things were becoming bad. The geniuses that had entered the Divine Illusion Dimension were all elites of their force, and some were prodigies even when looking at the entire continent zone.

“Everyone, feel free to continue. We just want to have a look.”

Zhao Feng decided to change their tactics and train of thought. They were already rich enough, so it wasn't worth offending even more forces just because of a tiny bit of meat.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng slowly flew down with calm expressions, and the Jiang Family and some of the other forces were all surprised. Whenever the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo appeared, they went on a plundering spree, and now they've suddenly changed their ways?

“Watch out, this might be the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo's trick!” Jiang Feixue bit her lips. She hated the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, and she was the one who suggested to the number one genius of her family, Jiang Chen, that they should coordinate with all the other forces and attack the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.

Jiang Chen shook his head and sighed. “The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo's auras are even stronger. I heard that they even managed to take advantage of the Imperial Genius rankings rank 9,

the Blue Serpent King, and escape unharmed before.”

Maybe if all the forces present combined their power, they might be able to kill the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, but that would cost them a heavy price, and some of the experts and forces present had no enmity with the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, so why would they pay such a price?

Bam!

Zhao Feng’s powerful body jumped into the crater and felt the aura of a Destructive Dragon Flame. Even his Sacred Lightning Body felt a slight pain.

“This Wolf Emperor was killed by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon almost without resistance.” Zhao Feng analyzed after inspection.

This conclusion made the duo’s expressions become solemn.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was, without a doubt, undefeatable in the Divine Illusion Dimension, at least for the outside-world geniuses. Even Mystic Light Realm Sacred Lords only had a “possibility” of threatening the Black Serpent Dragon. Furthermore, this was still when the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was weak and had the Yuan Sealing Divine Chain around its body.

Time passed by slowly, and the individual experts and various forces left, leaving behind only Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng in the crater.

Zhao Feng sat at the center of the crater where the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had attacked. The heat of the remaining wisp of dragon fire seemed to be able to “warm up” his Sacred Lightning Body.

Chapter 829 - Emperor Intent Starting to Awaken

“Unfortunately, we came a bit too late....”

Zhao Feng sat in the crater with slight regret. The wisps of the remaining dragon fire were quickly fading away, but they still helped Zhao Feng’s Sacred Lightning Body. If this effect was several times stronger and could last a day or two longer, it might be able to let Zhao Feng’s Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body break through to the 5th level.

However, such things could not be asked for. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had only used dragon breath to kill the Wolf Emperor.

This was the first time Zhao Feng had seen this aura of dragon fire. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng stayed in the crater for a couple days, and Nan Gongsheng realized that the aura of dragon fire could cleanse the wicked power of the Evil God Crystal to a certain degree.

Zhao Feng multi-tasked during these two days and headed in three directions.

The first was to continue absorbing the energy from the plant part of the Sky Water Crystal Lotus in conjunction with the Wind Lightning Crystal Core in order to steadily increase his cultivation. The quality of his True Yuan was starting to approach the level of a King. Once the quality of his True Yuan was at that level, most of his other aspects such as soul-strength would surpass normal Kings.

The second direction was to use the aura of the dragon fire and the Spiritual Fruit from the Ancient Dream Realm to consolidate his Sacred Lightning Body.

The third direction was to refine, purify, and absorb the wicked

power from the Soul Suppressing Stone.

The first two weren't very hard. The third wasn't very hard either, but it was very time-consuming. Luckily, Zhao Feng's mastery of the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique was still there, and it even made minor improvements after taking over another body.

The aura of dragon fire from the crater was extremely faint by the third day.

"Let's continue."

Zhao Feng confirmed that his Golden Kun Sacred Lightning Body had reached a limit. He would need a powerful stimulus to break through. He instinctively felt that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon might be the critical point for his Sacred Lightning Body's breakthrough.

Of course, if he wanted to use the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's dragon breath to refine his body, that was the same as courting death. Even at the peak of his previous life, he didn't have the ability to block such powerful dragon fire head-on.

Hu~~~

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng sat on the old flaming chariot and continued to follow the Black Serpent Dragon. In order to utilize the flaming chariot's fastest speed, Zhao Feng put a substandard God Crystal into it. The flaming chariot's speed instantly reached its peak, which was comparable to Peak-tier Kings.

A day later, a big hole appeared in the fields ahead.

"The aura of Destruction is becoming stronger. The Black Serpent Dragon seems to have arrived at its destination...." Zhao Feng murmured.

In reality, countless powerful beasts would have appeared on the path they took, and it was supposed to be full of danger, but the Black Serpent Dragon had opened the way for them and killed

whatever stood in the way. The destructive dragon breath aura made all beings scatter. Thus, it was a lot easier for the pursuers to follow its aura.

“Zhao Feng, there seems to be many forces heading toward that direction.”

Nan Gongsheng felt that something was wrong. As they approached their destination, the chances of meeting other experts and groups became higher.

“Ancient God’s Mysterious Palace?” Zhao Feng used a Soul Dao secret technique to get this information from a lone half-step King.

“Ancient God’s Mysterious Palace... Ancient God!?” Nan Gongsheng’s heart shook.

They were both somewhat cut off from the outside world, so they only learned this information right now. If it wasn’t for Zhao Feng’s sharp instinct to follow the Black Serpent Dragon, they would have missed this big fortune. When the duo wasn’t plundering, they were in seclusion, so their news wasn’t very good, unlike all the other forces that interacted with each other.

There were also some other elites with the same thoughts as Zhao Feng. They tried to follow the Black Serpent Dragon to take a little advantage or dig out some secrets of the Divine Illusion Dimension.

“Quickly!”

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng realized that they might be a bit behind on the Ancient God’s Mysterious Palace.

Whoosh!

The flaming chariot released a brilliant glow of green flames, and its speed now surpassed normal Peak-tier Kings.

The two soon reached an open land. Gazing down from above, the center of the land extended downward into the depths, as if it

was going to devour the world.

On the other side of the crater:

“The aura of Destruction is becoming stronger and stronger. It makes my heart tremble....”

“Senior Martial Brother Jiu, should we continue?”

The group from the Nine Darkness Palace, led by Jiu Wuji and some other upper echelons, gazed down at the depths of the crater. The Nine Darkness Palace was one of the top three three-star forces of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

“We can only send in some elites that are willing to go in.” Jiu Wuji’s tone was deep.

It was easy to imagine that the search underground would be full of danger. Those not strong enough would only be going to their deaths. If any group met the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, they would all die for sure.

“I’ll go.”

“I’ll go.”

Voices sounded from various people. Jiu Wuji soon chose ten elites, half of which were half-step Kings.

This group was made up of younger elites and older elites, and the weakest had the power of a half-step King.

In this period of time, some of the other forces around the crater used similar methods. In front of a hill was the force from the Duanmu Family, which was led by Zhao Yufei and the elder in green robes.

“The Ancient God’s Mysterious Palace ahead is extremely dangerous, and there’s also the threat of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. The Duanmu Family will only choose about ten elites,” the elder in green robes said.

The Ancient God’s Mysterious Palace was attractive, and many

people were willing to take the risk. The ten spots were soon confirmed.

“Yufei, you have the Spiritual Race bloodline. Even without the fortune in the Ancient God’s Mysterious Palace, your future is destined to fly up into the Nine Heavens....” The green-robed elder tried to stop her.

From his perspective, the Spiritual Race bloodline was favored by Heaven and Earth and was extremely compatible with Heaven Earth Yuan Qi. She didn’t need to take such a huge risk. On the other hand, other geniuses wouldn’t have any hope of breaking through to higher realms if they didn’t fight for it. Some wouldn’t even be able to become Kings.

“I also need to fight for the fortune in the Ancient God’s Mysterious Palace. If I don’t even have that amount of courage, how will I revive the Duanmu Family and catch up to his footsteps?” Zhao Yufei’s eyes twinkled with decisiveness.

“His?” The elder in green robes had nothing to say back to her. This was the will of an expert. The reason an expert could be called an expert was not just because they were strong, it was also because they had a strong heart.

In addition, a strong heart could nurture one’s mind.

The green-robed elder was interested in this “him” that Zhao Yufei wanted to catch up to.

In the depths of a scorched, dragon-shaped crater, many small groups gathered. They were all elites.

“This should be the entrance to the Ancient God’s Mysterious Palace. The Black Serpent Dragon should have entered from here,” the Eighth Prince said.

“So, the Ancient God’s Mysterious Palace is underground in the depths of the crater....” The purple-and-gold-robed Thirteenth Prince gave a light laugh.

This group belonged to the Great Gan Imperials. The Eighth Prince, the Ninth Prince, the Thirteenth Prince, Luo Zun, the wrinkled elder... they were all elite Kings and half-step Kings. The imperial group had more than twenty people, and the weakest of them was at the half-step King level.

“Opposite us is the force from the Sky Suspension Palace. Don’t get cocky,” the Ninth Prince said in a solemn tone.

Amongst them, the Ninth Prince was the strongest and most talented, and he had recovered from his injuries from the Blue Serpent King’s pursuit.

“Sky Suspension Palace!”

The imperial elites’ expressions changed slightly as they glanced toward another group.

On the opposite side of the dragon-shaped hole was another group. They had more than twenty people, and the person with the lowest cultivation was at the half-step King level as well.

They had three Void God Realm Kings. One was a handsome and elegant youth who had reached the Peak-tier King level. Next to him were a male and female who were both Domain-level Kings.

“The Sky Suspension Palace indeed sent out Xuanyuan Wen, ranked 7th on the Imperial Genius rankings.”

“He’s only twenty-something years old and has already reached the Peak-tier King level. Such talent is unparalleled.”

Members of the imperial group couldn’t help but sigh as their gazes landed on the elegant youth from the Sky Suspension Palace. The Sky Suspension Palace was a four-star power and had a long history. The amount of four-star powers could be counted with one hand.

“Xuanyuan Wen is ranked 7th in the Imperial Genius rankings, and he should be the strongest genius that entered the Divine Illusion Dimension....” The Ninth Prince’s eyes glittered as battle-

intent shot out of them.

At this moment in time, the two forces of the Sky Suspension Palace and the imperials were next to the dragon-shaped entrance, and they had sent in some people with unique abilities inside to scout it out.

“I heard that the 9th-ranked Blue Serpent King appeared around here, but no one has found him since.” The youth in white silk behind Xuanyuan Wen had a thoughtful expression.

Wei Jing came from the four-star Dark Capital Cult of the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty, and he was a powerful foe of Xuanyuan Wen. Although Wei Jing was ranked 9th compared to Xuanyuan Wen’s 7, no one knew who would win or lose in a fight to the death since their ranks were determined by the Great Gan Lord Dynasty.

“I think Senior Martial Brother Zhuge’s worry is a bit too much. Because of where the Divine Illusion Dimension connected, only a small number of King geniuses from the Dark Moon Lord Dynasty managed to enter. Although Wei Jing is strong, he won’t dare to fight against this many of us.” A female in apricot robes smiled, and everyone from the Sky Suspension Palace agreed with her.

The place where the Divine Illusion Dimension connected determined who could enter and where they ended up. If one inspected closely, they would realize that the forces that were around this area were mainly from the center region of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty, such as the imperials and the Eight Big Families. As for Void God Realms, if they used a secret method to enter, they would end up in a random area, but it wouldn’t be too far away.

Around the crater, the elites of some forces were slowly moving forward. After the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had entered, there was no more movement from it.

In a hidden cave at the edges of the crater, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng sat down, and their auras were starting to rise.

“I’m just a little bit away from breaking through to the late stages of the Void God Realm....” The purple-and-blood-colored crescent moon on Nan Gongsheng’s forehead blinked wickedly.

Right at this moment:

Boom!

A strong surge of Intent that could shake Heaven and Earth suddenly seemed to break through a barrier and thunder down like lightning. It had an aura of immortality, and it seemed like it could counter anything in the world.

Nan Gongsheng’s soul shook and trembled. His blood started to boil, and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

This aura came from right next to him.

Chapter 830 - Little Sword Saint

In a hidden cave near the outer edges of the crater, a thunderous Emperor Intent shot into the sky and shook Heaven and Earth. At this moment, countless beings within a thousand miles felt as if their souls had been struck by lightning, and they started to tremble in front of this Emperor Intent.

Boom~~~~!

Clouds of wind and lightning suddenly formed in the air above the cave, then started to form a multi-colored whirlpool that swept over Heaven and Earth. At this point in time, Heaven Earth Yuan Qi poured into the center of the multi-colored whirlpool.

Within the dark cave, Zhao Feng was covered in a majestic light. A pair of shining wings dozens of yards long extended behind his back, making him look like an emperor.

Weng~~

In just a couple breaths, the Wind Lightning Crystal Core of the King had faded by a bit. The Sky Water Crystal Lotus energy stored within his body was being compressed and refined.

“Middle stages of the Great Origin Core Realm.”

Zhao Feng’s Crystal Core expanded greatly while he was covered in the magnificent light. In just a dozen breaths, his cultivation broke through.

“Emperor Intent!”

Nan Gongsheng not far away felt his soul become suppressed, and he was unable to breathe. The magnificent Intent radiating from Zhao Feng seemed to cover everything.

“This long-awaited feeling...”

Zhao Feng closed his eyes as the Emperor Intent radiating from his body started to fade. It was like a tornado: it came quickly and

left just as quickly. If it was a newly-formed Emperor Intent, it wouldn't have been so easily controllable.

Just a short while later, Zhao Feng seemed to be a normal Great Origin Core Realm, but if one inspected closely, they would realize he was covered in a dreamy and mysterious haze.

At the entrance of the dragon-shaped crater, more than twenty elites and geniuses of the Sky Suspension Palace were waiting for the scouts below.

“Hmm? Emperor Intent...?”

Surprise appeared on Xuanyuan Wen's handsome face as he glanced toward a certain direction. A wisp of Emperor Intent had appeared from afar, and he could feel the disturbance in Heaven and Earth clearly. The other Void God Realms only felt a weird sensation that they couldn't quite describe.

“Maybe it's a native beast from the Divine Illusion Dimension. Either way, even if a normal Emperor personally came, they can't do anything to us,” the female in apricot robes smiled and said. After Xuanyuan Wen Mentioned it, she and Senior Martial Brother Zhuge sensed around and felt the wisp of that aura.

“It doesn't seem to be from a beast or a nonhuman race. I feel like that aura of Emperor Intent comes from a human.” Xuanyuan Wen shook his head.

Hearing that, the expressions of all the elites from the Sky Suspension Palace changed dramatically. If it was a human, then it was most likely an outsider that had entered the Divine Illusion Dimension.

“There are countless unique people in the world. Three-star and four-star powers aren't the only places that peerless geniuses can come from.” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge sighed.

No one doubted what Xuanyuan Wen said. After all, he was already half a step into the domain of Emperors. However,

Xuanyuan Wen and company weren't too worried.

In a hidden corner near the center of the crater:

“Emperor Intent? Could it be Xuanyuan Wen's?” A voice that came out of nowhere sounded in front of one of two big rocks.

“It doesn't seem to be Xuanyuan Wen. I've seen him fight. That aura and his aura are completely different....” A deep voice sounded from in front of the other rock.

There was no one here, but two voices were speaking. If people saw this, they would think there were ghosts here.

Whoosh!

The two large rocks suddenly turned into two nonhuman figures. One was a tall nonhuman male. Blue scales covered his body, and he had a pair of blue horns that seemed to be similar to the Serpent Dragon race.

If Zhao Feng or the Ninth Prince was present, they would be able to confirm that this person was the Blue Serpent King, Wei Jing.

The other figure was even weirder. This was a nonhuman male with beady green eyes, and he seemed to merge with the surroundings. It was extremely blurry, but one could faintly see a pair of muddy-yellow crystal horns on his head.

“If we team up, we have nothing to fear even against a true Emperor, but there are too many human forces from the Great Gan Lord Dynasty around the Ancient God's Mysterious Palace. We can only use our wisdom,” Wei Jing said as he retracted his gaze from the direction of the Emperor Intent with a solemn expression.

Shua!

In a flash, the two disappeared, including their auras.

In the cave at the outskirts of the crater:

“Zhao Feng, since your Emperor Intent has already recovered, who in the Divine Illusion Dimension can stop us?”

Nan Gongsheng was excited. The burst of Emperor Intent just now made him remember the glory of the Left Eyed Heavenly Emperor.

“My Emperor Intent has only recovered to the early stages. Although I’m not arrogant enough to say that no one can stop me, I’m not scared of anyone from the outside world.”

Zhao Feng had a calm expression.

The sudden increase in strength didn’t make him cocky. He didn’t dare to call himself unstoppable, but he wasn’t scared of anyone.

At this moment, the aura of the Soul Suppressing Stone in front of him had faded in color by over half, and some cracks had appeared on its surface.

Overall, Zhao Feng’s refinement of the Soul Suppressing Stone was quite fast, which was mainly due to his mastery of the Dao of the Soul as well as the help of the God Tribulation Lightning.

Zhao Feng’s purple Soul Sea in the dimension of his left eye had also expanded to about five hundred yards. The entire surface of the purple Soul Sea gave off a crystalline glitter, as if it had been refined thousands upon thousands of times.

Zhao Feng’s mental energy merged naturally into Heaven and Earth, and the laws of space and various other laws entered his senses.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng suddenly sensed something and revealed a weird expression.

“Let’s retreat first.”

The duo soon left the hidden cave under a layer of silver and purple. They appeared in the sky on the flaming chariot a while later.

Not long after, more than a dozen sharp auras appeared in the

cave.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

These ten figures all gave off a cold Intent as sword-lights flashed. The weakest of these auras had reached the half-step King level. The leader was an elder with white hair and a white beard. He wore simple white clothes, and his face was full of wrinkles as if he was about to enter his grave at any moment, but his eyes were extremely sharp. It was as if he could see through everything.

“The Emperor Intent appeared here....”

A surge of invisible Sword Intent shot out from the white-bearded elder and caused the color of the sky to change.

Weng! Weng!

At this moment, countless swords near the crater started to tremble. The strength of this Sword Intent wasn't weaker than a Void God Realm Emperor's.

“Senior Gu Yue is indeed worthy of the title Little Sword Saint. His understanding of the Sword Dao exceeds even some Emperors.” An elite from this Sword Dao clan was full of awe, but everyone also had regret in their eyes when they looked at Senior Gu Yue.

“What strong Sword Dao Intent! What is this force? All of those elites have comprehended powerful Sword Intent.” Zhao Feng's eyes flashed.

Apart from the white-bearded old man, they also had a cold girl in black who was also a King. Every one of these elites was stronger than Cang Yuyue.

“It's the Sky Sword Pavilion.”

“The number one Sword Dao force in the Great Gan Lord Dynasty. They used to be a glorious four-star force, but they've fallen to a peak three-star force.”

A couple forces near the crater recognized the Sky Sword Pavilion. The ten geniuses from the Sky Sword Pavilion were extremely strong; they surpassed normal three-star forces.

“That Emperor Intent wasn’t normal. It seemed to awaken for an instant before it was quickly concealed.”

The white-bearded elder scanned around with sharp eyes. He noticed Nan Gongsheng and Zhao Feng in the air, but they were a Domain-level King and a Great Origin Core Realm respectively. They didn’t seem like the ones he was searching for.

The white-bearded elder ended up with disappointment. If the Sky Sword Pavilion was able to team up with an expert with Emperor Intent, they would make a very powerful combination, but unfortunately, no one knew the owner of that Emperor Intent.

“Let’s continue inward!” the white-bearded elder exclaimed, and ten powerful Sword Dao auras flew toward the depths of the crater.

“Sky Sword Pavilion!”

Some of the forces exclaimed.

“It’s him...! Little Sword Saint Senior Gu Yue!” The elder in green robes from the Duanmu Family couldn’t help but take in a cold breath.

“That old undead came into the Divine Illusion Dimension? Does he want to give it one last try?” Jiu Wuji from the Nine Darkness Palace was filled with wariness.

Some of the older elites knew about the stories of the Little Sword Saint.

In front of the dragon-shaped crater:

“So, it’s the Little Sword Saint from the Sky Sword Pavilion....”

The imperials and the Sky Suspension Palace elites looked over. Even Senior Martial Brother Zhuge from the Sky Suspension

Palace revealed admiration in his eyes.

The force from the Sky Sword Pavilion soon arrived at the entrance of the dragon-shaped cave; they were the third group of elites to arrive.

A while later, the Nine Darkness Palace and some other three-star powers arrived.

Most people that were able to reach this place were part of a big group, but there were some rare individuals or pairs.

Whoosh!

At a certain moment, a flaming chariot arrived at the entrance of the scorched dragon-shaped crater with surprising speed.

“Purple-Haired Demonic Duo!”

“Those two thieves~~~!”

Many elites from the Great Gan Lord Dynasty gritted their teeth with hatred. However, the duo acted as if that hatred had nothing to do with them. Instead of retreating or becoming scared, a weird smile formed on their faces as they faced all these elite groups.

The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo had taken advantage of many geniuses and experts present, so even though they had way more people, they didn’t dare to attack.

“If we calculate it, we’ve been in the Divine Illusion Dimension for more than a month, which is already over a third of the total time.”

Zhao Feng crossed his arms, and his eyes twinkled as he glanced around. His gaze landed on Xuanyuan Wen’s face for a short while, and surprise flashed through his eyes before he quickly shifted his gaze away.

No one knew that this handsome Great Origin Core Realm youth was the owner of the new Emperor Intent. At this point in time, Zhao Feng’s aura was concealed very well, and he didn’t want to

reveal his Emperor Intent so easily.

Although Zhao Feng wasn't scared of anyone present, in order to obtain the maximum amount of benefits from the Ancient God's Mysterious Palace, he definitely shouldn't stun everyone with his true power and stand at the top of the crowd.

Chapter 831 - Meeting

The elites of some super-forces arrived one after another to the entrance of the scorched dragon-shaped crater.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were a rare combination since they were only two people.

“It’s those two thieves! They even dared to plunder the imperials! What do they think of the dignity of the imperials!?” the Thirteenth Prince in his purple-golden battle robes said angrily.

At this point in time, all the forces of the Great Gan Imperials were gathered here. The Eighth, Ninth, and Thirteenth Princes were all here. On top of that, there was also Luo Zun and the wrinkled elder, who were Domain-level Kings.

“Brother Eighth Prince and Brother Ninth Prince, we can’t let those two thieves take any cut of the treasures in the Ancient God’s Mysterious Palace. How about we combine our forces and kill them before we go in?” The Thirteenth Prince’s face was full of hatred as he suggested from the side.

His group had been plundered by the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo. This made the Thirteenth Prince extremely angry, but what made him helpless was that the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo had successfully escaped after attacking them several times. From the looks of it, the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo seemed to be doing very good.

The Eighth and Ninth Princes looked at each other and hesitated when they heard the Thirteenth Prince’s suggestion.

“It’s him....” The Ninth Prince’s eyes squinted as he looked at the younger one of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo. Back when he was running away from the Blue Serpent King Wei Jing, this youth had used the Blue Serpent King’s natural domain to strengthen his body, and then the duo managed to escape.

If it weren't for his guidance, the Ninth Prince might not have survived. The Ninth Prince had complex emotions toward Zhao Feng, who seemed to be covered in mist. He still couldn't see through this youth even now.

The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun had wary expressions. Zhao Feng's appearance made them feel disgusted and helpless. Just a while ago, they had worked together with the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, but instead of taking any advantage from them, they were the ones that were tricked.

"Cough! Younger brother Thirteenth Prince, now isn't the best time to deal with the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo. We need to plan it thoroughly." The Eighth Prince gave a light cough. Although the imperials were really strong at the moment, there were still powerful forces around, such as the Sky Suspension Palace and the Sky Sword Pavilion.

"That's right! The most important thing right now is the Ancient God's Mysterious Palace." The Ninth Prince agreed.

The Eighth and Ninth Princes both seemed to be wary of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo. If even the imperials were wary, other forces like the Jiang Family, Grand Duke Yuan's Palace, the Ji Family, and company were even more cautious and wary.

"You...!" The Thirteenth Prince felt that it was very weird. Dealing with the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo was to protect the dignity of the imperials, so why did these two older brothers seem to be evading it?

"Thirteenth Prince, don't be rash! We need to wait for a better time to deal with that wicked duo." The wrinkled elder looked at everyone's expressions, and it wasn't hard for him to guess the reason. It was obvious that the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo was infamous for being troublesome. It could be said that they were a hard bone to bite.

This demonic duo not plundering people was already a good

thing, and they were thinking about how to provoke them?

“Xin Wuheng!”

Exclamations sounded from in front of the dragon-shaped crater as a male wearing a t-shirt flew through the air and descended onto the ground.

“Brother Xin, are you willing to work with us? The Six Star Tower is willing to give up 40% of everything we get....”

“Xin Wuheng! You’re a subordinate of the imperials, quickly join us.”

The eyes of some leaders lit up as they invited him. One three-star power was even willing to offer up 60% of everything they got.

The welcoming that Xin Wuheng got exceeded everyone’s expectation. It was the complete opposite of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, who others tried to avoid as much as possible.

Xin Wuheng and the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo acted in completely opposite ways.

“Thank you for all your good will, but I haven’t thought of which side to join yet.” Xin Wuheng rejected all the offers calmly.

The leaders of some forces had regretful expressions, but they couldn’t force him.

“That kid has the charm of a professional. His future can’t be measured....” The white-bearded Little Sword Saint from the Sky Sword Pavilion inspected Xin Wuheng with admiration.

However, Xin Wuheng also rejected the Sky Sword Pavilion’s offer without any hesitation.

“Brother Zhao,” Xin Wuheng greeted the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo that everyone tried to avoid with a complex expression. The younger one, to be precise. After all, they came from the same hometown and were once on par with each other.

All the other forces looked over. What kind of history did this

purple-haired youth have? Even Xin Wuheng knew him and greeted him. Furthermore, there was a complex and solemn expression on Xin Wuheng's face.

“Could it be that Zhao Feng of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo is someone on the same level as Xin Wuheng?” The groups from the Jiang, Ji, and Cao Families guessed.

“He's indeed stronger and more mysterious than I imagined.” Shock appeared on Ji Lan's face. She was the one who had been counterattacked by the God's Spiritual Eye.

No matter what was said, the wickedness and mysteriousness of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo was imprinted into their minds.

Even the Thirteenth Prince started to think; Looks like the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo is stronger than I imagined. No wonder the two older imperial brothers didn't want to...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this instant, another group of elites arrived near the entrance to the dragon-shaped crater. In the very front of the group was a girl in purple. She was extremely pure, and she attracted everyone's attention instantly.

“It's the Duanmu Family!”

“Zhao Yufei! Even though her surname isn't Duanmu, she's a member of the Duanmu Family. Apparently, the Grand Elder of the Duanmu Family took her in as a step-daughter. She's also said to have the bloodline of the Spiritual Race....”

Some people started to discuss. For most of these elites, this was the first time they were seeing this daughter of Heaven.

“Zhao Yufei... Bloodline of the Spiritual Race! Master said that she'll be a powerful foe of mine in the future. Her bloodline means that she is destined to fly across the Nine Heavens.” This was the first time Xuanyuan Wen truly inspected someone.

The female in their vision was gorgeous and pure. A glow came from her snow-white skin, as if she was a noble and elegant goddess of jade and ice. Even Xuanyuan Wen, who had seen many beauties in four-star powers, was stunned by her appearance.

“Sister Yufei!” The Thirteenth Prince’s eyes lit up, and he revealed a joyful look as he went to welcome her.

Many of the forces present knew about the news between the Thirteen Prince and Zhao Yufei. It was very likely that these two would become a couple in the future. This wasn’t just the Sacred Emperor’s intention, there was also a big momentum pushing this.

Looking at the goddess of his dreams approaching, the Thirteenth Prince tried to control himself, but he couldn’t stop the admiration in his eyes. In the depths of his heart, he already thought of this perfect girl as his fiancée.

However, an unimaginable scene happened. The elegant girl in purple acted as if she hadn’t seen the Thirteenth Prince; her pair of eyes only locked on to one person.

“What’s going on?”

The Duanmu Family, the imperials, and all the other families felt that something was wrong. The direction that Zhao Yufei was staring in was where the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo was standing.

“The demonic duo again!”

“Could it be that the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo offended Zhao Yufei as well...?”

Many of the experts present clicked their tongues.

“Yufei, don’t worry. I will definitely help you punish those two thieves!” the Thirteenth Prince said confidently with a bright smile.

In order to get the heart of the goddess of his dreams, he was

willing to kill the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo no matter the price. If he insisted on attacking, the Eighth and Ninth Princes had to do something too, so the Thirteenth Prince immediately gathered his forces and was about to surround the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.

“Stop!” A shout and a strong surge of Spiritual Race bloodline aura stopped the Thirteenth Prince. The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi nearby instantly turned into a storm, and all the experts present felt their bloodline and True Yuan shake.

“Sister Yufei, you...” The Thirteenth Prince was dumbfounded; he didn’t understand why the goddess he was trying to impress suddenly became angry.

At this moment, Zhao Yufei’s eyes became watery as she turned into a streak of purple and sped toward the younger purple-haired youth.

“Yufei!” The elder in green robes and the others from the Duanmu Family were caught off guard. This was the first time they had seen such strong emotions come from this daughter of Heaven.

“Brother Feng... is it really you?”

Zhao Yufei’s eyes were filled with water, and she had nothing else in her heart apart from the wicked purple-haired youth in front of her. The familiar hair and familiar gaze made her more certain.

“What... what’s going on!?”

The Eighth Prince, the Ninth Prince, Luo Zun, and company from the imperials were dazed. The emotions on Zhao Yufei’s face meant something – the relationship between her and Zhao Feng was probably very close.

“Both of their names are Zhao, could it be...?” The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun couldn’t help but look at each other, and a guess formed in everyone’s hearts. They all thought that the relationship

between the two was “brother and sister.”

“Yufei... it’s me.” Zhao Feng’s tone was deep.

Seeing his childhood friend and the girl he sort of liked, he felt complex emotions and didn’t know how to face her. When he was younger, his emotions were wooden; he only felt good will toward her at the beginning. Only after that did he start to feel like a brother toward her. However, emotions poured past the initial barrier and formed over time, like a bottle of wine. The smell radiating from it made one unable to resist it. There was no such thing as eternal promises or love to the bone, only the continuous erosion of time.

“Brother Feng, why didn’t you tell me...?”

A purple figure leapt into Zhao Feng. Maybe it was because Zhao Yufei had confirmed that it was Zhao Feng due to his soul, she had forgotten that this body wasn’t Zhao Feng’s original body.

Zhao Feng’s hand touched something wet, and he felt speechless as he hugged the beauty.

“Yufei...!” The Thirteenth Prince shook, and his entire heart turned cold. He instinctively felt that the relationship between Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei wasn’t just that of brother and sister.

The Great Gan Imperials, the big families, and the super prodigies were all dumbfounded and dazed. Those from the Duanmu Family were also stunned; this elegant daughter of Heaven who had a noble bloodline was hugging a youth who was one of the infamous Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.

Chapter 832 - Xie Yang Palace

This scene made all the elites from the Great Gan Lord Dynasty feel as if their eyes had popped out and their necks were being strangled. The perfect, noble goddess in their hearts had leapt into the most wicked and mysterious thief with tears in her eyes.

“How...? That thief...”

Jiang Chen and the geniuses who had a feud with Zhao Feng were all speechless. The Eighth Prince and Luo Zun also had colorful expressions and a disgusted feeling they couldn't describe.

They felt defeated once more. The Eighth Prince liked Luo Zun's little sister, Luo Shui'er, but she had an engagement with Zhao Feng and liked him. Luo Zun liked Zhao Yufei, but her status and bloodline were too noble; he wasn't worthy of her.

However, the one that was most speechless was the Thirteenth Prince.

“So that's why... Yufei wanted to pursue the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo just to find that brat?”

The Thirteenth Prince's expression was extremely ugly and full of hatred. Killing intent flashed through his eyes.

“Your Highness, please calm down!” The wrinkled elder appeared behind him and put one of his hands on the Thirteenth Prince's shoulder.

Hu!

The Thirteenth Prince took a deep breath, and his chaotic, frenzied thoughts calmed down.

“That Zhao Feng is definitely not simple. I still haven't seen through him yet. The best way to deal with him is after we leave the Divine Illusion Dimension, or wait for a good chance in the Ancient God's Mysterious Palace....” the wrinkled elder said.

If Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei liked each other, then the Thirteenth Prince had nothing to say in terms of righteousness. The Eight Big Families were all very close to the imperials, and Zhao Yufei, who had the Spiritual Race bloodline, was someone that three-star and four-star powers would fight over. For example, the four-star Sky Suspension Palace didn't even need to care about what the imperials thought.

“Brother Feng, why didn't you tell me...?” Zhao Yufei repeated.

At this moment, her tears had disappeared, and she controlled herself as she inspected this new, handsome-looking Zhao Feng. At the beginning, she thought that Zhao Feng had just changed his appearance, but after inspecting closely, she confirmed that this wasn't the case.

Zhao Feng was unable to escape from Zhao Yufei's questioning. There were many reasons why he didn't talk to Zhao Yufei earlier. Some of them were very complex.

Firstly, Zhao Feng's cultivation, strength, and appearance were all completely new. The original Zhao Feng didn't physically exist anymore.

Secondly, his fiancée Liu Qinxin's rebirth. What happened in the Fan Lun Ancient Sound Palace seemed like it only happened yesterday. Liu Qinxin had changed Zhao Feng's future and left an old bronze coin for him, which helped him form Emperor Intent.

“Feng, with your arrival, I will be able to die with no regrets.”

“Feng, I died in order to achieve a new life. Since you were able to reach this place, that means our connection hasn't been cut yet.”

Zhao Feng instinctively felt that the reborn Liu Qinxin might be silently waiting for him in some corner of the world.

“Zhao Feng, if it's meant to be, you will see Liu Qinxin again. If you want to find her whereabouts, you need to find the Eye of Samsara.”

The Sage's voice replayed through his mind.

Zhao Feng knew that Zhao Yufei's love wasn't able to let anything else in. Who knew what would happen if she knew that Liu Qinxin had reincarnated and that his fiancée was still alive?

The third reason was because the current situation wasn't a good time for Zhao Feng to meet Zhao Yufei. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were wicked thieves that had been plundering and making enemies out of everyone. Zhao Feng didn't want to drag Zhao Yufei or the Duanmu Family into it. Even now, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were standing on different sides from the Duanmu Family.

With a thought, Zhao Feng told Zhao Yufei the first and third reasons.

"Yufei, now isn't the time for me to join the Duanmu Family," Zhao Feng said solemnly, and Zhao Yufei knew this as well. After all, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were thieves that had stolen from many forces, including some that were on good terms with the Duanmu Family.

At the end, Zhao Feng asked about what was happening with his master, Duanmu Qing.

"Senior Martial Brother Duanmu tried to break through to the Mystic Light Realm two years ago and failed by the difference of just one step. If he still can't break through within a hundred years, his lifespan will reach its end, and his soul and lifeforce will start to wither...." Zhao Yufei said and clenched her fists, as if she was making some sort of decision.

Zhao Feng knew that normal Emperors had a lifespan of ten thousand years. As an Emperor that cultivated the element of Wood, Duanmu Qing had a slightly longer lifespan, but he was almost at his limit.

Within a hundred years, Duanmu Qing would become similar to

the white-bearded Little Sword Saint from the Sky Sword Pavilion, and then finally, he would become just like the old priest from the underground city.

“Resources that can allow one to reach the Mystic Light Realm are extremely rare even in the Divine Illusion Dimension.” Zhao Feng sighed. He decided to give it his all as well.

Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei quickly communicated for a while before the latter left due to the beckoning of the Duanmu Family.

“Yufei, are you okay?”

The elder in green robes let out a breath. He was scared that the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo would steal her away, but Zhao Feng and Zhao Yufei both knew the current situation. This was especially so for Zhao Feng; he had confirmed his path of plundering, so he would stand opposite most of the forces present.

Of course, the main issue wasn't just that he was going to steal from people. Any person or force that had a plan that could result in great profit would make all the remaining forces hostile, regardless of the method.

“Senior Martial Brother Xuanyuan.”

At this moment, a speedy figure jumped out from the dragon-shaped crater. There were scorch marks on him as he quickly headed toward the Sky Suspension Palace.

“How's the situation?”

The elites from the Sky Suspension Palace all looked at the disciple that was responsible for scouting with expectation.

Shua!

Senior Martial Brother Zhuge gently waved the fan in his hand, and an invisible barrier made the area soundproof.

A short while later:

Sou!

A member of the imperials leapt out from the dragon-shaped crater and reported to the three princes.

“You found it?” The Eighth Prince and company revealed a look of joy.

“I’m sure that the entrance to the Ancient God’s Mysterious Palace is below, but the aura of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon is extremely strong....”

The imperial scout told them the details.

Of course, both the Sky Suspension Palace and the imperials talked in private, but Zhao Feng could tell that they discovered something about the Ancient God’s Mysterious Palace from the change in their expressions.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

More than twenty elites from the Sky Suspension Palace leapt into the dragon-shaped crater.

“Fast!”

The imperial elites also charged into the dragon-shaped crater.

The third group was the Sky Sword Pavilion, the fourth was the Nine Darkness Palace.... All the nearby forces moved like bees.

Of course, because of the difference in where they ended up, not all of the peak forces from the Great Gan Lord Dynasty were gathered here. The Divine Illusion Dimension was extremely big and had many other fortunes. Some forces decided to give up on the fortune of the ancient palace, either because of their limited strength or their wariness of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

“Go!” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng headed toward the entrance of the black dragon-shaped crater under a layer of silver and purple. They didn’t fight to be at the very front, but they didn’t lag very far behind either.

The dragon-shaped crater entrance was very big and was obviously left behind when the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon dove into the ground.

On the way, Zhao Feng felt the powerful aura left behind by the Black Serpent Dragon. Putting aside scouting this place, normal Origin Core Realms were unable to even get close to this aura.

Sou! Whoosh!

With the help of gravity, the elites all headed toward the depths of the dragon-shaped crater. There were few places where people could step, and the walls still had strong burning auras remaining.

A while later:

Ceng! Ceng! Ceng!

The figures all landed at the depths of the dragon-shaped crater. The depths of the cave were scorched black and had the remaining traces of dragon breath. Everyone felt a burning sensation, and they were unable to breathe.

“Quick, look!” someone exclaimed.

A pond of lava came into sight. It turned the nearby area black. Next to the lava pond was a stone tablet that had several ancient words engraved onto it – Xie Yang Palace.

“Xie Yang Palace... Ancient God Xie Yang?”

The forces present all revealed looks of joy, but some people had furrowed eyebrows. If this was Xie Yang Palace, where was the entrance?

“The lava pond is the entrance.” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge in his white silk clothes held his fan and walked to the edge of the lava pond.

The lava pond!? Everyone was surprised. The lava pond was fiery-red and kept on tossing and turning. The fiery aura made even Void God Realm Kings uneasy. There weren't many forces

that had Void God Realm Kings as leaders.

Boom!

A slight trembling sensation came from the depths of the lava pond, and some of the experts with better senses seemed to hear the roar of a dragon that shook their hearts right next to their ears.

“One can’t obtain tiger cubs if they don’t enter their caves.” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge smiled as a mysterious fire tadpole appeared around him. He then jumped straight into the tossing lava pond.

Weng~~

A chaotic crystalline flame appeared on the lava pond and engulfed Senior Martial Brother Zhuge.

“Senior Martial Brother Zhuge!” The Sky Suspension Palace disciples couldn’t help but exclaim as worry overtook them.

Several breaths later:

Whoosh!

A flickering figure covered in fire shot out and revealed Senior Martial Brother Zhuge after the fire faded away.

“Fire-elemental experts, open your defenses and enter together,” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge smiled and said.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The group from the Sky Suspension Palace formed an array and dove into the lava pond together. Following after them were the imperials.

“It’s just a small barrier.” Zhao Feng’s left eye scanned through it, and he jumped into the lava pond without using any defensive abilities.

The burning sensation quickly faded away after entering the lava pond, and a barrier as bright as the sun came into sight. Everyone

passed through the barrier and entered a dimension with dense Yuan Qi, but one could see scorched patches of earth all across the place. They could even see an area above a faraway palace slightly tremble alongside surges of dragon breath that could destroy Heaven and Earth.

“So this Xie Yang Palace is a world within a world... a separate individual dimension.”

Chapter 833 - Abyss of Despair

The Divine Illusion Dimension was a tattered world forgotten by the Ancient Gods. It floated around Heaven and Earth and would connect with the continent zone once every century.

The dimension that they were in now was a miniature world within the Divine Illusion Dimension – a world within a world.

At this moment, everyone was now within an ancient, secret realm. Behind them was a bright barrier of flowing lava. The Heaven Earth Yuan Qi within this secret dimension was much denser than the outside world.

Boom!

Light flashed everywhere in the depths of this secret dimension, and space itself seemed to start trembling. There were surges of dragon breath that could destroy Heaven and Earth.

One could faintly see a palace made from purple treasure stones. It was covered in a dreamy blood-colored haze and reflected a dark glitter from its surface. The palace gave everyone a feeling they couldn't describe, as well as a wicked aura. Zhao Feng felt like this aura was similar to the Evil God Crystal.

“The palace in the distance should be Xie Yang Palace.” The Eighth Prince gazed into the distance, and everyone else also looked at the dream-like palace.

Hu~~ Boom!

Clashes and shaking could be heard from Xie Yang Palace in the distance. The roar of a dragon became more and more clear. The dreamy, hazy barrier around Xie Yang Palace shattered, then quickly healed itself again.

Zhao Feng's left eye could faintly see the large outline of a black-scaled dragon. Its every attack could shatter Heaven and crack the Earth. A faint black tornado destroyed everything nearby.

The area outside Xie Yang Palace was scorched black and full of holes. Under the Black Serpent Dragon's continuous attacks, many flaws and holes appeared in the forbidden misty array around the palace.

Weng~~ Bam! Bam! Bam!

When the misty array was attacked, it released waves of purple-and-blood-colored light that could slice through Heaven and Earth. Each purple-and-blood-colored beam that the forbidden array released could kill Kings and severely injure Emperors. However, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's body had reached a monstrous level, and it took thousands upon thousands of purple-and-blood-colored beams head-on with no injuries.

"So, that's the power of the race ranked 9th among the Ten Thousand Ancient Races...?" Zhao Feng's heart shook. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was definitely one of the strongest existences he had ever seen.

The Great Gan Lord Dynasty's elites outside the secret dimension felt the surges of destruction, and all of their hearts twitched.

All the forces split into a bunch of different groups and carefully approached Xie Yang Palace.

Xie Yang Palace was very big, and all the elites tried to take the route that was furthest away from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. Everyone was together on this point; after all, no one wanted to catch the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's attention or make it angry.

The elites approached the other side of Xie Yang Palace, and the power of the forbidden array made their hearts jump.

"How is this forbidden array around Xie Yang Palace so strong? The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's attacked it for so long and it still hasn't been broken." The female in apricot robes from the Sky Suspension Palace was shocked.

All of them knew how terrifying the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's attacks were just by looking at the aura above. Each of the Black Serpent Dragon's attacks could destroy an entire two-star sect. None of the geniuses and elites present were confident that they could block a single blow from the Black Serpent Dragon.

"To us, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon is undefeatable." Zhao Feng sighed in his heart as he admitted this. His left eye-bloodline could see more than the others, and he came to this conclusion after a deep analysis.

"Hehe." Senior Martial Brother Zhuge from the Sky Suspension Palace gave a faint smile. "The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's goal is to destroy the entire array; of course it's going to be hard."

Everyone nodded their heads in agreement. After all, the array around Xie Yang Palace was a God's Forbidden Array, and it had the ability to regenerate. However, since quite some time had passed, the forbidden array had lost some of its power, so there were some flaws now.

"Hahaha, we need to thank that Black Serpent Dragon for opening the way for us. The frenzied attacks of that dragon created many gaps and cracks."

"Zezeze, although the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon is strong, it will find it hard to enter the palace through the forbidden array with its large body."

Some of the geniuses laughed with smugness and mockery. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had opened the way for them and allowed the humans to take advantage of it. It was as if the Black Serpent Dragon was serving the humans.

Even now, the relentless attacks from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon created flaws and cracks in the forbidden array around Xie Yang Palace. There were many array masters here, and they could see the flaws in the forbidden array.

“Find the stable flaws and try to enter through them.”

The elites tried to find big-enough gaps that they could use to enter Xie Yang Palace. However, every time any crack appeared, the God’s Forbidden Array would quickly regenerate, so the time it was open was very short.

“Gaps and flaws in normal arrays would usually last for a while, but this is a God’s Forbidden Array, so the difficulty of entering through any flaw is much more difficult and dangerous,” Xin Wuheng murmured.

If it was just a normal top-tier array, one could enter through a gap even if it meant taking some damage in the process. However, the God’s Forbidden Array was different; any counterattack could kill Void God Realm Kings.

“We won’t be counterattacked if we enter through the gaps of the Array. This is the safest method,” an array master said.

However, the cracks were created by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s attacks, and the God’s Forbidden Array would quickly regenerate, so no one could control where or when the cracks appeared. Given how shortly they lasted, it would be difficult to enter through them.

“We’ll wait for the instant a crack appears.”

Many elites started to wait at certain areas where more cracks appeared. Some places had a higher possibility of cracks appearing, but they couldn’t get too close to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon or else they would be discovered.

Some of the better areas were taken by the stronger forces, such as the Sky Suspension Palace and the Great Gan Imperials. While some of the other forces were dissatisfied, they didn’t do anything.

“It’s just a matter of time.”

Some of the forces didn’t care. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng, who weren’t with any of the forces, were further back in line.

Shua!

A genius from the Sky Suspension Palace quickly dove into a gap, but the gap only appeared for an instant before recovering, so only one person managed to enter.

Shua! Shua!

Members of the imperials and the Sky Suspension Palace occasionally dove into the nearby gaps, and the remaining forces just watched. However, when half of the members of those two forced had entered, the cracks stopped appearing.

“What’s going on? Why hasn’t the next crack appeared?”

Many of the forces started to talk. At this moment, Xuanyuan Wen and the Ninth Prince were leading part of their forces into Xie Yang Palace already. These people were waiting for more cracks to appear, but no cracks appeared for a long time, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s attacks seemed to have stopped.

“Something’s wrong....” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge’s eyebrows furrowed as he started to think.

At a certain moment, he instinctively glanced toward the direction of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, and his expression changed dramatically when he saw that the figure was gone.

Wu~~~~

A dragon roar suddenly sounded from above, and an aura of Destruction crushed down on the humans.

“Arghh!”

The forces present saw a dark shadow blot out the sky over their heads, and their backs were drenched in cold sweat when they saw what was above them.

“Black Destruction Serpent Dragon!”

A black-scaled serpent dragon that was five hundred yards long

appeared above their heads. It had a black chain as thick as a barrel around it, and its eyes were the size of a room. It looked down at this group of “ants” with coldness and playfulness.

At this instant, everyone started to scream, and their hearts reached their throats. No one imagined that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon would have concealed its aura and stealthily fly over to them.

Wu~~~

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon gave a Heaven-and-Earth-shaking roar as an invisible gust of wind and dragon-force bore down.

Plop! Plop!

Some of the geniuses and elites were unable to withstand the pressure and instantly fell to the ground.

Wah! Wah!

Many people spat out a mouthful of blood. Those below the Void God Realm almost didn't have any ability to fight back against the pressure from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon at all.

“Black Serpent Dragon....” Zhao Feng's body became heavy, and his bloodline instinctively shook. His thoughts spun as he thought of countless ways to escape, but he found that the possibility of success was low no matter what.

Hu~~

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon gave a roar and summoned a faint black whirlwind in the shape of a ring, which covered everything within ten miles. The forces of the Sky Suspension Palace, the Great Gan Imperials, the Sky Sword Pavilion, the Nine Darkness Palace... all of the groups were covered by the ring-shaped black whirlwind.

“Arghh!”

One of the groups near the edge tried to escape, but their Void God Realm King and four half-step Kings were ripped into shreds by the whirlwind.

Pa!

A large dragon claw descended from the sky and crushed the remaining members of the group into meat paste, creating a giant crater.

Siii!

All of the groups took in a cold breath. In just one exchange, the Black Serpent Dragon killed the entire group from a three-star power.

“Dumb humans, how dare you follow the magnificent Destruction Dragon Race and try to use me to enter Xie Yang Palace?” A cold voice that seemed to rule the skies sounded.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s body twirled in the air, and the terrifying black whirlwind surrounded all the groups below as the serpent dragon revealed a gruesome and cruel expression.

All of the elites fell into despair.

“Ahhh, fight~~~!”

A small number of elites became crazy; they burned their True Yuan and used their secret techniques just so they could escape.

Bam!

A large dragon claw descended from the sky and sealed the area as it quickly killed the elites that tried to run away.

“Sacred Emperor’s Swo-!” The Thirteenth Prince fell into despair and tried to pull out the Sacred Emperor’s Sword, but he was stopped by the wrinkled elder.

“Senior Martial Brother Zhuge!” Xuanyuan Wen, who had already entered Xie Yang Palace, exclaimed as he watched the

nightmare unfolding outside. He could do nothing to stop it.

Everyone outside the palace was in an abyss of despair. The people that could remain calm in this almost-certain-death situation could be counted with one hand.

“So what if we die?” The white-bearded old man from the Sky Sword Pavilion gave a laugh; he wasn’t scared – he was ready to face death.

Apart from him, Senior Martial Brother Zhuge, Xin Wuheng, Zhao Feng, and some others remained calm in this abyss of despair and started to think of a way to escape.

Chapter 834 - Mark of Destruction

The terrifying aura of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon suppressed the entire area, and a faint black whirlwind surrounded all the elites present.

In the air, the five-hundred-yard-long Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's scaled body moved in circles in the air above everyone's heads and gave off a soul-shaking roar. Everyone was dead-silent, and cold sweat appeared on all the geniuses' foreheads as they revealed looks of despair and fear. Most of the people had fallen to the ground and started shaking. They didn't even have the ability to fight back in front of the Destruction Serpent Dragon's aura.

"Zhao Feng..." Nan Gongsheng's scalp tingled, and he looked at Zhao Feng next to him as he stood in this abyss of despair.

Despite everything though, Zhao Feng didn't panic; his eyes revealed his calm.

They had both witnessed the appearance of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon when it broke the seal, so they already knew how terrifying it was.

"So, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon already sensed some of the people following it earlier, but in its eyes, all the humans that have entered the Divine Illusion Dimension were just ants and could be ignored...."

Zhao Feng first tried to understand everything.

The humans that had entered from the outside world underestimated the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's intelligence and thought that it just created pure destruction wherever it went.

Many of the elites revealed regretful expressions. Just a moment earlier, some people were even mocking the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon for its stupidity.

“Brother Feng, are we going to die?” Zhao Yufei revealed a look of unwillingness and despair as her gaze also landed on Zhao Feng. If she was to die, she would rather die with the one she loved.

“To us, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon is undefeatable, and it’s faster than all of us as well.”

Zhao Feng remained calm.

Resistance meant death, and trying to run meant death as well. The opponent was unparalleled, and even peak Emperors might not be able to block the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s dragon breath. The Wolf Emperor that died earlier was an example.

However, Zhao Feng soon felt that something was wrong. If the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had unparalleled battle-power and supreme intelligence, why didn’t it just kill them immediately? All of the humans in front of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon were just ants to it. A mere sneeze could kill an entire group of people. If it wanted to kill them, they would already be dead.

Then... there’s only one answer. A light flashed through Zhao Feng’s eyes as he let out a breath for now.

At least for the short term, Zhao Feng didn’t need to worry about his safety, and he gave Zhao Yufei and Nan Gongsheng a look that meant “relax.” With Zhao Feng’s look, Zhao Yufei’s and Nan Gongsheng’s fear and despair became a bit weaker.

“Lord Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, may I ask... what use are we to you?” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge took a deep breath as he glanced at the tall black-scaled figure above.

A small number of people understood why the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon didn’t kill them immediately and that it only killed those who tried to run. There was only one answer – they were useful to the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon somehow.

“Very good, I need smart people like you.” The Black Destruction

Serpent Dragon smiled as praise appeared in its eyes.

Hearing that, everyone below bowed down and said that they were willing to help.

“Humans, as you can see, my body is extremely big, and there is a Yuan Sealing Divine Chain binding me, which makes it difficult for me to enter the Xie Yang God Palace.”

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s cold gaze scanned over the area.

“You mean...?” Senior Martial Brother Zhuge asked. Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng revealed thoughtful expressions.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was just too big. Under normal situations, it would be able to use a secret technique to become smaller or even transform into a human. However, the Yuan Sealing Divine Chain was limiting its abilities.

“I will send you all safely into Xie Yang Palace, but you humans need to help me find the keys to the Yuan Sealing Divine Chain or destroy the central array of Xie Yang Palace.” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s deep voice resounded across the entire area, and all of the elites present felt as if life had come back to them; they were filled with joy.

As they thought, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon needed them to do something for them.

“With the help of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, we’ll be able to get the treasures within Xie Yang Palace much easier.”

Some of the older elites revealed a joyful look. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon might know some things about Xie Yang Palace, and the geniuses were now able to get its help.

“You have a time limit of one month. I will be able to enter Xie Yang Palace after a month, and if you haven’t done what I asked... I will kill everyone.” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s voice was cold, and a bone-chilling killing Intent made everyone’s feet

feel cold.

“Lord Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, please don’t worry; we will do our best.”

The elites below all nodded their heads and let out a breath. No matter what, they had won a month’s time to breathe. A month’s time may be enough for some unexpected changes to happen.

“I will leave a Mark of Destruction on all of you.” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon gave a cunning smile.

Mark of Destruction? Everyone’s heart shook. They could tell that it wasn’t something good.

“Go.” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon waved its claws and created about two hundred beams of scarlet-black light and sent them toward the elites.

No one present dared to dodge it.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

These scarlet-black beams merged into their bodies.

Whoosh!

One of them merged into Zhao Feng’s body as well.

“Hmm?” Zhao Feng felt a unique aura of Destruction travel throughout his flesh and across his body. It even eroded his soul.

“This is a bloodline marking of the Destruction Dragon Race. Even though it’s just a simplified version, anyone weaker than a Demigod will find it hard to get rid of it, and it can stay in the target’s body for a hundred years....” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon acted as if it had victory in its grasp.

A hundred years. Everyone’s heart trembled. Didn’t that mean that, even if they managed to escape, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon would chase after them for a hundred years if they didn’t do what it wanted? Furthermore, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s sense for this marking was extremely unique

since it was a bloodline power.

This aura is extremely unique; it contains a pure and original aura of Destruction that is extremely difficult to get rid of.... Zhao Feng inspected it.

With this mark, even if they were extremely far away, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon would probably be able to sense them. This meant that, even if someone had the ability to stealthily escape from Xie Yang Palace, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon would be able to easily sense them and then kill them.

Everyone's heart was heavy. When the Mark of Destruction fully merged into their bodies, a thin black line appeared on everyone's body and face.

Amongst them, Zhao Yufei revealed a painful expression. The Spiritual Race bloodline within her body started to clash with the other bloodline.

"Hmm? Spiritual Race bloodline?" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon revealed a weird expression and waved its claws, sending arcs of scarlet-black lightning into Zhao Yufei's body. The Mark of Destruction within Zhao Yufei's body was strengthened by several times, reaching a level where her Spiritual Race bloodline could do nothing to fight back.

"Very good, your potential exceeded my estimates. I hope you can finish the mission quickly."

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon gave a cold smile. The stronger and more intelligent these humans were, the faster they could finish the task.

"Start!" The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon's tail smashed toward the God's Forbidden Array around Xie Yang Palace.

Each of the purple-and-blood-colored beams could slay Kings and severely injure Emperors. However, the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was able to block this power, and it used its dragon claws

to rip open a gap dozens of yards long and half a yard wide.

“Go in!” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s cold voice sounded, and everyone recovered from the shock of witnessing the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s strength firsthand.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Most of the elites present flew into the gap.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon could maintain a gap that everyone could enter. Compared to before, this was much less risky. If one missed the timing with the earlier gaps, they could be instantly killed by the God’s Forbidden Array.

The elites of the Great Gan Lord Dynasty soon entered the God’s Forbidden Array and into Xie Yang Palace.

Even after entering Xie Yang Palace, everyone could feel the terrifying aura from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. It caused their bodies and bloodlines to feel pressured.

“This is a rough map of the palace.” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon used its other claw and drew in the air. The outline of Xie Yang Palace appeared above their heads. However, this was just a rough outline from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s memories, so it was quite simple. Most of the people present were either a half-step King or a King, so they easily remembered it.

“Senior Martial Brother Zhuge, are you okay...?” Within the palace, Xuanyuan Wen let out a breath as he met up with the others from Sky Suspension Palace.

Of the people present, only the people that Xuanyuan Wen and the Ninth Prince led into the palace earlier didn’t have the Mark of Destruction on them, but that didn’t really matter when the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was still guarding right outside.

After walking some distance:

“Everyone, are we really going to help find the key to the Yuan Sealing Divine Chain for the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon?”

“Even if we complete the task, will the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon let us live?”

The leaders gathered together and started to discuss.

At the same time, mockery appeared in the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s eyes as it floated in the air outside Xie Yang Palace.

Right at this moment:

“The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon can probably still hear us at this distance,” an emotionless voice sounded from the group.

Hearing that, everyone looked toward the speaker, and their gaze landed on a purple-haired youth – Zhao Feng of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo.

“What!?” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, who was still listening outside Xie Yang Palace, exclaimed, but it wasn’t able to see what was happening inside, so it didn’t know who was speaking.

“Therefore, any communication and planning we make will be known, including our Spiritual Sense and Divine Sense,” the emotionless voice sounded once more, and the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s expression changed slightly. The owner of this voice was definitely not simple.

“Looks like I missed someone. There was an expert hiding among those people,” the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon murmured.

Within Xie Yang Palace:

“He’s right.”

Xin Wuheng and Senior Martial Brother Zhuge closed their eyes for a while to sense around and nodded their heads.

Learning that truth, everyone was stunned. Didn’t that mean

that the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon would hear any plan they made? If all of their words were heard by the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, how would they manage to escape?

“Zhao Feng, do you have any way to get rid of this Mark of Destruction?” Nan Gongsheng couldn’t help but ask him in private since he saw Zhao Feng acting so confidently.

The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon sensed that message as well and started to listen carefully.

Chapter 835 - Gold Everywhere

“Zhao Feng, do you have any way to get rid of this Mark of Destruction?”

Nan Gongsheng’s Divine Sense didn’t manage to escape the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s senses. Zhao Feng’s existence had already raised the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s attention. This person definitely wasn’t simple if they were able to see through the sensing abilities of the Mark of Destruction.

“For now, it’s not important whether I can deal with mark.” Zhao Feng shook his head and dodged the question.

Nan Gongsheng couldn’t help but sigh. Indeed, even if they could resolve the Mark of Destruction, it didn’t mean much at the moment. The Black Serpent Dragon would definitely keep a close eye on Xie Yang Palace. The Black Serpent Dragon was still unrivalled, the Mark of Destruction was just a method to restrict and threaten them a little.

If I use the power of the God Tribulation Lightning, I might be able to get rid of the Mark of Destruction, Zhao Feng thought.

In comparison to the Cursed Words of Death, this simplified Mark of Destruction was much easier to handle. After all, the price required in order to use the Cursed Words of Death was massive.

There was another reason as well; the Black Serpent Dragon was currently very weak. Its strength might not even be one one-hundredth of its peak. Adding on the fact that it still had the Yuan Sealing Divine Chain restricting it, many of its methods were limited.

However, Zhao Feng didn’t want to get rid of the Mark of Destruction so quickly because that would make the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon wary.

Outside Xie Yang Palace:

“Interesting. The talents, bloodlines, and techniques of these people are not normal. Even the Spiritual Race bloodline and a complete Void God Intent have appeared.” The playfulness on the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s face became wider. The strongest of these humans was only comparable to an Emperor; how big of a wave could they possibly make? Even Emperors were just slightly-bigger ants in the eyes of the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon. They were nothing worth mentioning.

On a piece of flat land, the elites all gathered together.

“Only Brother Xuanyuan and I don’t have a Mark of Destruction. Why not let us two decide on what to do?” the Ninth Prince suggested.

Hearing that, the remaining people nodded their heads and didn’t speak. If they spoke, the Mark of Destruction within their bodies would be able to sense it very easily.

Those from Sky Suspension Palace and the Great Gan Imperials felt lucky; their strongest geniuses had entered Xie Yang Palace and weren’t hit by the Mark of Destruction.

The Ninth Prince, Xuanyuan Wen, and company soon came to a conclusion, which was agreed upon by everyone.

“We have two things we need to do.” The Ninth Prince paused.

Two things: find the key to the Yuan Sealing Divine Chain and figure out a way to escape the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s control.

“If we find the key to the Yuan Sealing Divine Chain first, we can use it to threaten the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.” The Ninth Prince smiled faintly as he spoke in a low tone.

Everyone’s eyes lit up, and Zhao Feng nodded his head in agreement.

After the outline of the plan was set, the forces spread out to find the fortune within Xie Yang Palace as well as the key to the Yuan

Sealing Divine Chain.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng turned into a layer of silver and purple as they sped toward the depths of Xie Yang Palace.

“The best thing to do is increase our strength. This Xie Yang Palace is a mysterious palace of an Ancient God, so the fortune contained within should far exceed the outside world.”

A hint of expectation appeared in Zhao Feng’s eyes.

Most of the buildings within Xie Yang Palace were protected by the God’s Forbidden Array, but they weren’t as threatening as the main portion of the array.

Every brick that was destroyed here would recover with the help of the God’s Forbidden Array, and as an Ancient God’s Palace, the strength of the materials was far stronger than normal. Normal attacks would do nothing to them.

Shua!

At a certain moment in time, a silver and purple light stopped in front of a fruit forest.

“Hmm?”

“What pure Heaven Earth essence. The Heaven Earth essence here far surpasses most other treasures.”

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng were surprised. The surges of Heaven Earth essence came from the nearby fruit forest. Looking over, they saw Spiritual Fruits growing on the trees in the fruit forest, and the Heaven Earth essence radiating from them brought a thick Yuan Qi.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng couldn’t help but go closer.

“There’s no God’s Forbidden Array guarding it?”

They were surprised. Some of the fruits in the fruit forest were

extremely rare in the outside world, and they could either be eaten directly or refined into pills. However, what surprised them most was that this fruit forest wasn't guarded by the God's Forbidden Array.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat suddenly appeared and jumped onto a fruit tree, then started to eat some fruits.

"Snowing Pear... Camel Dragon Green Raisins... Blood Yang...."

Zhao Feng used his powerful memory to identify these fruits.

Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng also started to pick some fruits. The process was extremely straightforward and wasn't disrupted by anyone.

"Maybe these fruits are aren't that special in this place," Zhao Feng concluded while he was picking the fruits.

After identifying them, he realized that these were fruits meant to be eaten on a daily basis, but they contained large sources of Heaven Earth essence due to the unique environment of Xie Yang Palace.

These Spiritual Fruits were extremely useful to those at the Origin Core Realm in helping increase one's cultivation. They even helped Void God Realms to a certain degree.

"These fruits are almost completely extinct in the outside world." Nan Gongsheng was excited. If he could take them out, they would be worth a lot, and there was a huge number of them.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Right at this moment, two or three groups closed in on the fruit forest.

"There's no array guarding this many Spiritual Fruits?"

These people were all stunned.

Ceng! Ceng! Ceng!

These three groups soon started to pick the fruits as well. Since there were at least several thousand Spiritual Fruits, no one fought with each other.

“Purple-Haired Demonic Duo!”

One of the forces came from the Nine Darkness Palace. Jiu Wuji in his black battle robes squinted his eyes as he inspected Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng.

However, everyone knew that this duo was troublesome and weird. Although there were only two of them, these three-star forces didn't want to offend them, or rather, they didn't dare to.

In just a short while, the Spiritual Fruits were picked clean. What was surprising was that, in the process, none of the three forces fought each other another. The main reason was that there were just too many Spiritual Fruits; each force got at least a thousand.

Everyone was filled with excitement. Although they weren't peerless Spiritual Fruits, they were still happy that they were able to gather so many without using any effort.

Sou! Sou! Sou!

After picking the fruits, the forces headed toward the depths of Xie Yang Palace.

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng ate the fruits, and they were in front of most of the groups. At this moment, their advantage of being just a duo came into play. The normal members of other forces hadn't reached the Void God Realm, whereas Zhao Feng's and Nan Gongsheng's strength far exceeded most of these geniuses and elites.

The duo stopped after traveling about a dozen miles.

Ding! Ding! Crack!

In a forest ahead, a group was cutting bamboo shoots, and there was a metallic ringing sound. These bamboo shoots were green, and they were about several meters high. The tallest of them was more than a dozen meters and gave off a pure spiritual aura.

“Sky Rhyme Bamboo!” Zhao Feng recognized the bamboo immediately and gave a weird look.

Sky Rhyme Bamboo was a material used to craft Earth-grade weapons and make instruments of the Dao of Entertainment. In the outside world, this bamboo was almost extinct.

“Hahaha, it’s extremely hard to find Sky Rhyme Bamboo at such a level in the outside world. The quality of this bamboo is probably enough to craft high-tier Earth-grade weapons.”

“Cut faster! We’ll be rich after we leave the Divine Illusion Dimension.”

The group was from a three-star power.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A beam of silver and purple flashed through the air and landed amidst the Sky Rhyme Bamboo forest.

“I’d feel bad if we didn’t cut some of this high-quality Sky Rhyme Bamboo and take it back.”

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng started to cut the bamboo as well, but the Sky Rhyme Bamboo was extremely tough; normal weapons couldn’t damage it.

Bam!

A silver-purple spatial blade formed in Nan Gongsheng’s hand as he used his spatial talent to cut a bamboo shoot with every stroke.

Miao miao!

The little thieving cat gripped a shadow-like dagger and easily cut through the bamboo shoots. It was even more relaxed than Nan Gongsheng.

Zhao Feng didn't have many sharp tools or weapons, so instead, he just flew to the top of a tall bamboo and gazed down.

His expression turned weird at what he saw. With the help of the God's Spiritual Eye, he saw that all the elites and geniuses that had entered Xie Yang Palace were taking every patch of grass and all the flowers in Xie Yang Palace as if they were possessed.

Everything in Xie Yang Palace was gold.

"Even the most normal brick or flower in Xie Yang Palace is a rare treasure for us outsiders." Zhao Feng couldn't help but sigh.

One had to admit that the difference between Gods and mortals was extremely big.

According to his inspections, he saw that the more important structures were guarded by the God's Forbidden Array. The things that they could take were basically useless and had no value to the owner of the palace. Even the servants didn't care for these items.

Simply put, the grass and flowers were the same as air and dirt to those who lived in the palace.

On a hill opposite them, another group was crazily digging into the ground.

Next to a lake, several older elites were full of excitement as they jumped into the lake and started to catch fish or gather herbs.

Zhao Feng's face twitched as his left eye scanned over the palace. These geniuses and elites of the outside world were like hobos that entered a mansion and started stealing everything they could carry.

Zhao Feng was one of these hobos as well. Thinking up to there, even he felt slightly embarrassed.

"Idiotic humans, no matter how much trash you collect, all of you will die if you don't finish the mission within a month," a cold voice full of mockery sounded next to their ears.

Everyone that had a Mark of Destruction heard this voice.

The scenery in Xie Yang Palace made the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon feel angry and like laughing at the same time. It really hoped that “iron would turn into steel.” These humans were attracted by all the useless bricks and flowers around Xie Yang Palace and giving it their all to take them.

Chapter 836 - Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Lotus Roots

“Idiotic humans, no matter how much trash you collect, all of you will die if you don’t finish the mission within a month.” The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s voice made the elites and geniuses, who were excitedly mining, hacking away, or picking items, feel cold. The voice was like a bucket of cold water that was poured over their heads.

Some of the geniuses and elites stopped what they were doing as a dangerous sensation filled their hearts. Not very long ago, they barely survived the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon, and they only had one month to live.

“Trash?” Nan Gongsheng, who was cutting the Sky Rhyme Bamboo, felt his face twitch. All the other elites who were cutting the bamboo started moving quicker as urgency appeared in their hearts.

Miao!

The little thieving cat unwillingly put away the Shadow Kill Imperial Dagger and returned to Zhao Feng’s shoulder.

“We can’t waste our time on the outer edges of Xie Yang Palace.”

Zhao Feng stood on a tall bamboo shoot, and he had a rough estimate of Xie Yang Palace’s situation from the inspection he did a moment ago.

It wasn’t hard to tell from the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon’s tone that the depths of Xie Yang Palace had much greater fortune. However, regardless of that, their lives came first. If one couldn’t protect themselves, then it didn’t matter how many resources they obtained.

“Let’s go.”

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng headed toward the depths of Xie Yang Palace. The Black Destruction Serpent Dragon had given them a rough drawing of Xie Yang Palace before they entered.

Although Xie Yang Palace sounded like a palace, it was actually an entire individual world with many of its own laws. The more important places had the God's Forbidden Array protecting them.

"We need to enter Xie Yang Palace's more important areas in order to find the key to the Yuan Sealing Divine Chain, as well as the core of the God's Forbidden Array."

A cold light flashed through Zhao Feng's eyes. When the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon gave them this task and threatened them, a plan started to form in Zhao Feng's heart.

Once this plan succeeds, not only will everyone be safe, we might also be able to counterattack the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.... Zhao Feng thought in his heart.

While the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon was unrivalled, Xie Yang Palace was a God's palace. If they used it well, they probably had a chance to counterattack.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng headed toward the depths of Xie Yang Palace. Nan Gongsheng didn't know that the purple-haired youth next to him already had the outline of a courageous plan to deal with the Black Destruction Serpent Dragon.

The two paused after flying for another couple dozen miles.

There was a path to some flower pots and pavilions that were made from a glittering stone.

"Flashing Emerald!" Zhao Feng immediately recognized this weird material.

Flashing Emerald was a top material to craft weapons, and it could strengthen the power of weapons. It was extremely rare in

the outside world. Some peak-tier Earth-grade weapons required Flashing Emerald, and here it was being used to make a path in Xie Yang Palace.

“Let’s go.” Zhao Feng resisted the temptation and led Nan Gongsheng further in.

They met many other temptations and fortunes along the way, and they almost wanted to stop and take some.

“Don’t rush. There’s definitely even greater fortune deeper in Xie Yang Palace.”

Zhao Feng took a deep breath. After all, they had only just entered the God’s palace, and all these bricks and flowers they saw were of the lowest tier. Zhao Feng believed that the truly important treasures were further in.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At the same time, several elite groups were also heading toward the depths of Xie Yang Palace, but because the laws in Xie Yang Palace were extremely powerful, even Void God Realm Kings could only jump around since they couldn’t fly. Therefore, their speed wasn’t very fast.

Half a day later:

“Hmm?”

A dazzling pond appeared in their sight. The pond had waves moving through it, and there was a patch of white lotuses with lotus fruits.

They could feel a surge of pure Yuan Qi before they even got close. These white lotuses were definitely not normal, and some of the pure white petals gave off a calm and soothing white glow. The green leaves around them also gave off a dazzling green light and radiated a strong surge of life force. The lotus roots in the pond were as smooth as jade and made one want to give them a bite.

“Green Water Sky Lotus! It’s that legendary rare lotus?” A group flew over right at this moment. The leader was a bald male in black battle robes – Jiu Wuji of Nine Darkness Palace.

“Green Water Sky Lotus!” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng looked at each other with surprise.

In terms of rarity, the Green Water Sky Lotus could be compared to the Sky Water Crystal Lotus, but it was slightly better in terms of effect. However, there were at least several hundred Green Water Sky Lotuses in the pond; in other words, comparable to several hundred Sky Water Crystal Lotuses.

Hu~~

Everyone present couldn’t help but take in a deep breath.

“The petals of a Green Water Sky Lotus can be used for many things. They can cleanse and purify the soul, heal hidden injuries and poisons, and increase one’s state of existence....”

“The fruit formed by the Green Water Sky Lotus can help form Soul Intent, and it’s beneficial even for Void God Realm Kings. The leaves can also heal injuries very effectively.”

Those from Nine Darkness Palace were excited and tempted.

The Green Water Sky Lotus could be used for many things. The petals, lotus fruits, and even the leaves had good effects. Its overall value exceeded even the Sky Water Crystal Lotus.

“The Green Water Sky Lotus can help consolidate our strength.” Zhao Feng decided to stay.

If it was a normal resource, he wouldn’t stay that long if the value wasn’t insanely high. However, the Green Water Sky Lotus would be useful in consolidating Zhao Feng’s and Nan Gongsheng’s strength. The lotus fruits could help Zhao Feng consolidate and recover his Emperor Intent.

At the same time, the lotus fruits could help condense Nan

Gongsheng's Soul Intent. In addition, the petals could cleanse the wicked energy from the Evil God's Crystal.

One had to know that Nan Gongsheng was only a little bit away from breaking through to the late stages of the Void God Realm.

“What are those lotus roots?” Those from Nine Darkness Palace stood next to the pond, and their gaze landed on the lotus roots in the pond. The lotus roots had a smooth glow like the snow-white skin of a goddess; it was extremely attractive.

Sou! Sou!

Right at this moment, another group flew over. The leader was a pretty purple-haired girl. Zhao Feng recognized her as Ji Lan from the one of the Eight Big Families, the Ji Family.

A faint purple haze spun in her eyes as she inspected the pond, and her body shook slightly.

“It's actually Green Water Sky Lotuses?”

“Those snow-white lotus roots growing with the Green Water Sky Lotuses... could they be the legendary Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Root?”

Ji Lan's expression changed dramatically after a close inspection.

Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Root. A small number of people present recalled this term, and their hearts shook. “The legend says... a Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Root can create a peerless physical body?”

According to ancient records, some experts used the Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Root to form their physical bodies, and their chances of breaking through to the Mystic Light Realm were twice as high as someone with a normal body.

Many people started to discuss in shock. The Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Root didn't have much of an effect in raising one's raw strength or cultivation, but it was just too useful; it could create a

physical body that was much stronger than normal humans.

I must get those Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Roots. A light flashed through Zhao Feng's eyes. The Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Roots were extremely important to him, and not just because of his body-strengthening technique.

Chapter 837 - Changing Attitude

Next to the pond, those from Nine Darkness Palace and the Ji Family held their breaths as they were filled with temptation. The Green Water Sky Lotuses and the Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Roots were legendary resources that were rare to even lay eyes on, let alone use.

The Green Water Sky Lotus had many uses while the Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Root had the profound ability to create a perfect body. Comparatively, the Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Root was slightly more valuable since it had that unique ability, but the overall usefulness of the Green Water Sky Lotuses was higher since they could increase one's state of existence and heal injuries.

"So many Green Water Sky Lotuses... we're rich!" A member of the Ji Family was filled with excitement as he dove into the green pond.

"Quick!" A genius from Nine Darkness Palace couldn't hold it in and reached for a Green Water Sky Lotus.

The expressions of Jiu Wuji and Ji Lan changed slightly, but they couldn't stop their subordinates.

Bo~~

A layer of dazzling green water appeared as a surge of water shot out from the pond.

Bam! Bam!

The two geniuses that were about to get close to the Green Water Sky Lotuses were sent flying.

Wah! Wah!

The two half-step King geniuses coughed out blood in midair.

Bo~~

The green flow of water in the pond seemed to have its own

consciousness as a spout of water shot out toward the two geniuses.

“Help me...!” The two geniuses struggled in the air with fear.

Jiu Wuji snickered coldly as he grabbed out with a pitch-black hand and pulled his elite back, whereas Ji Lan took out a silver whip and wrapped the genius from her family like an agile snake. However, she was a bit slower, and her family’s genius was engulfed by the green whirlpool.

“Arghh!” The lower half of that genius was ripped into pieces by the green whirlpool, and then his entire body was devoured.

Ji Lan felt a tremendous pulling force, and her body shook. She was almost pulled in by the power of the green whirlpool. Since that genius had already been ripped into shreds, she easily took her whip back.

Ji Lan’s face was pale-white, and she let out a breath. The unknown power within the green pond definitely had the ability to devour Void God Realm Kings.

The reason why Zhao Feng, Jiu Wuji, and company didn’t do anything earlier was because they felt the aura of a powerful water spirit within the pond.

Everyone around the pond was silent for a while. Those from Nine Darkness Palace and the Ji Family were stunned, and their feet went cold as they moved back from the pond unconsciously.

The two that were attacked just now were half-step Kings.

Jiu Wuji managed to save one due to his strong battle-power, experience, and reflexes. On the other hand, the genius from the Ji Family died, and no one knew where his body would end up. It made one’s heart turn cold.

“The pond seems to have its own consciousness, which will automatically attack any targets.”

“What kind of unknown power is hiding in the pond?”

Those from Nine Darkness Palace and the Ji Family stared at the green pond and discussed in low voices.

At this moment, the surface of the pond became calm once more, and it looked like a normal pond.

“As I thought, this pond doesn’t just have its own consciousness,” Zhao Feng murmured as a faint smile appeared on his face.

He and Nan Gongsheng were the first to arrive, but they had stood next to the pond and did nothing.

“Sir Zhao, may you give us a pointer or two about the pond?” Ji Lan humbly asked Zhao Feng. The shock still hadn’t worn off for her.

The smiling purple-haired youth seemed to have the ability to see through and control everything in the world.

Hearing her question, both forces turned toward Zhao Feng.

“It’s very simple,” Zhao Feng said calmly. “Everything in the world has a spirit. After living in such a great environment for such a long time, a powerful Water-elemental Yao Spirit was formed.”

Water-elemental Yao Spirit? Everyone paused as they started to think.

“Simply put, the pond itself is a living thing.” Zhao Feng’s eyes twinkled.

Bo~~

As soon as he said that, a ripple of water appeared on the surface of the pond as if it was replying to Zhao Feng. Surprise flashed across Jiu Wuji’s face.

The pond itself was a powerful existence, and the force contained within it was enough to rip apart Void God Realm Kings, and yet

Zhao Feng, who was a measly Origin Core Realm, could see through its profundity. This made Jiu Wuji become even warier of Zhao Feng.

“Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, do you have any way we can get the Green Water Sky Lotuses?” Jiu Wuji asked in a deep tone. He had fought with the duo before, and he knew that the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo was never at a disadvantage.

“Hmm... I’m thinking....” Zhao Feng acted as if he was in deep thought, which made Jiu Wuji and company feel speechless. Zhao Feng had probably already thought of something but just didn’t want to say it, or maybe he just hadn’t confirmed his method yet and wanted to inspect it a bit more.

Those from Nine Darkness Palace and the Ji Family stood next to the pond for a while as they thought about what to do.

“We can maybe use whips to grab the Green Water Sky Lotuses so that, even if we don’t succeed, there won’t be any danger,” an older elite from Nine Darkness Palace said, and a half-step King who had a whip stood out.

“Ha!” the half-step King exclaimed as his dark metallic silver whip became dozens of meters long and shot toward one of the Green Water Sky Lotuses.

Just as the dark metallic silver whip was about to grab a Green Water Sky Lotus:

Bam!

A ripple of water shot out from the pond and pushed the dark metallic silver whip away. At the same time, a strong surge of water travelled along the whip.

Bam! Wah!

The half-step King holding the whip was sent flying, and he spat out a mouthful of blood as he instantly became severely injured. He wasn’t able to stand up for a long time.

“The Water Spirit within the pond is too strong. It’ll be very hard to fight against it without the battle-power of an Emperor.” Jiu Wuji’s eyebrows furrowed as his expression became solemn.

Those from Nine Darkness Palace and the Ji Family then thought of many other ways they could obtain the Green Water Sky Lotus, such as distracting the Water Spirit in the pond or using fire to counter it. Some even tried to move the entire pond away.

However, all of these methods failed and resulted in the green pond’s counterattack.

“The pond itself is a living thing with intelligence. It can hear what you’re all saying, so why would it just sit there and let you do as you please?” Zhao Feng mocked.

Hearing that, Jiu Wuji became slightly angry and felt that he had no face. He was an elite of the older generation. When had a junior ever talked to him like that before?

“Sir Zhao is right. In order to deal with the pond, we need to treat it as a being with intelligence and find its weakness.” Ji Lan believed him, and Jiu Wuji suppressed the anger in his heart. He knew that it wasn’t a wise choice to offend the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo. He had already been defeated once in his fight against them before. However, Zhao Feng’s words gave them some things to think about.

“Since this pond is a lifeform with intelligence, it must have a soul... and it can’t evade soul attacks.” A smile appeared on Ji Lan’s pretty face.

“You mean...?” Jiu Wuji’s eyes lit up as he understood what Ji Lan was thinking.

Zhao Feng revealed a look of praise and nodded his head. Since this pond was an intelligent being, and they couldn’t break through its strong Water-elemental force, then why not try another method and target the soul? Although the green pond was

strong, that didn't mean its soul was also strong. After all, even though it had a certain intelligence, it was still just a pond.

Ji Lan and Jiu Wuji immediately teamed up.

“Purple Star Eyes!” Ji Lan's purple hair blew in the wind as her eyes seemed to turn into stars and shoot out a bright beam of Soul power. In this instant, all the nearby geniuses and elites felt a terrifying aura as an illusion charged into their souls.

Ji Lan's Purple Star Eyes specialized in the Dao of Illusion. The attack contained an illusion that could affect the soul as well as an offensive soul attack.

Weng~~ Weng~~

A ripple appeared on the surface of the green pond, which then turned into waves. It was obvious that Ji Lan's soul attacks had a certain effect on it.

“Hand of the Demonic Sky!” Jiu Wuji roared as he used this chance to attack.

Boom~~~~!

A giant pitch-black hand summoned black flames and smashed toward a certain area close to the edge of the pond with enough force to destroy Heaven and Earth.

Boom!

The large Hand of the Demonic Sky clashed with the ripple of green water on the pond.

Under normal situations, even though the power of Jiu Wuji's Demonic Dao secret technique was close to an Emperor's, it wouldn't be able to break through the pond's defense. However, at this moment, the green pond was affected by the illusions and soul attack of the Purple Star Eyes, so it could only use 50% of its power at most.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bo~~~~

Jiu Wuji circulated his demonic power and his domain to the maximum and finally pushed his Hand of the Demonic Sky down by a few yards. At the same time, the elites of the Ji Family and Nine Darkness Palace all attacked the green pond.

“Star Destruction!” Ji Lan’s face turned red as she gritted her teeth and circulated her Soul Dao eye-bloodline techniques to the fullest.

At last, with the combined effort of everyone, they managed to push the ripple of water down by one meter, but only in the area where the Hand of the Demonic Sky was attacking.

A few Green Water Sky Lotuses were revealed. As for the Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Roots, they were in the depths of the pond, so they would be harder to obtain. However, everyone was still surprised at just that much.

“Let’s get them!”

The two forces managed to squeeze out two older elites that used whips, who tried to obtain the Green Water Sky Lotuses. However, they weren’t any easier to obtain than the Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Roots.

Although the Water Spirit was suppressed, an occasional ripple would flow across the surface of the pond and push the experts away. One of the older elites with a whip was sucked away by the whirlpool. The ripples on the pond were just barely suppressed; they continuously fluctuated. An occasional jet of water or giant whirlpool would appear once in a while.

Around ten breaths later, the combined efforts of the Ji Family and Nine Darkness Palace managed to take an incomplete Green Water Sky Lotus; they lost some petals and leaves in the process.

“I can’t hold it for much longer!” Jiu Wuji’s face was red, and his True Yuan was in a frenzied half-burning state. His Hand of the Demonic Sky and his demonic domain were showing signs of

becoming unstable.

“I also can’t hold on for much longer!” Ji Lan’s eyes shook, and cold sweat appeared on her forehead.

“Go!” At the last moment, the older elite from the Ji Family managed to take several petals of a Green Water Sky Lotus, while some members of Nine Darkness Palace managed to take a lotus seed.

Weng~~~ Bam!

An enormous stormy wave formed in the green pond.

Bam! Bam!

Jiu Wuji and Ji Lan were sent flying. Blood leaked out of Ji Lan’s mouth, while a pair of flaming demonic wings condensed on Jiu Wuji’s back and stabilized him.

“Not bad....” A smile formed on Zhao Feng’s mouth as he admired the show. The combined efforts of Nine Darkness Palace and the Ji Family barely managed to obtain one and a half Green Water Sky Lotuses.

“They succeeded...!” Nan Gongsheng didn’t hide the greed in his eyes.

“Not good! Everyone, watch out for the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo!” Jiu Wuji suddenly remembered something and his expression changed dramatically. The Purple-Haired Demonic Duo was known for plundering, and they might start plundering here as well.

Maybe because the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo hadn’t plundered for a while, and because they had given them their train of thought, the duo was temporarily forgotten by the two leaders.

“Dammit!” Ji Lan also remembered that and realized that she had been tricked by the duo.

No matter how one’s appearance changed, their attitude and

characteristics stayed the same. Now was a very good chance – Ji Lan and Jiu Wuji had been sent flying and were both injured. Why wouldn't the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo steal from them?

Nan Gongsheng licked his lips unknowingly, as if he was becoming excited.

"It's just one and a half Green Water Sky Lotuses," a disdainful voice came from the younger purple-haired youth. At the same time, a hand gently patted Nan Gongsheng's shoulder, stopping him from attacking.

"They didn't attack?"

"When did their attitudes change?"

Jiu Wuji and Ji Lan looked at each other and let out a breath. They felt incredulous.

Next to the pond, Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng just stood there without attacking. If the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo wanted to attack, no one could stop them right now.

However, from Zhao Feng's tone, it seemed like they didn't want "just one and a half" Green Water Sky Lotuses.

"Okay, it's our turn now." Zhao Feng's gaze scanned over the slightly tired forces of Nine Darkness Palace and the Ji Family.

Hearing that, Ji Lan's and Jiu Wuji's hearts shook. Both forces were stunned as they gazed at the calm purple-haired youth.

"What kind of method would the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo use to obtain the Green Water Sky Lotuses?" Everyone was surprised, and also expectant.

Zhao Feng took a step forward, and purple arcs of lightning flashed through his eyes as his hair blew in the wind. A purple world of illusions seemed to form in his left eye. With just one step, Ji Lan's eye-bloodline started to tremble.

"Pond Yao Spirit, hand over half of the Green Water Sky Lotuses

and Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Roots, and I'll let you live." A dominating and cold voice resounded throughout the soul-dimension.

Those from Nine Darkness Palace and the Ji Family looked at each other. Jiu Wuji's and Ji Lan's expressions were weird. Zhao Feng's method was... to threaten the pond spirit?

Chapter 838 - Enormous Amount

“Pond Yao Spirit, hand over half of the Green Water Sky Lotuses and Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Roots, and I’ll let you live.”

Zhao Feng’s forceful threat shocked everyone present. The combined forces of Jiu Wuji and Ji Lan barely managed to obtain one and a half Green Water Sky Lotuses, and now Zhao Feng was just asking for half of all the lotuses and lotus roots. The total amount was at least a couple hundred.

As soon as his words finished:

Boo~~

A wave of water surged from the pond, indicating the Yao Spirit’s anger and disdain.

“Hmph!” Zhao Feng snickered coldly as he opened his left eye-bloodline, and a purple arc of divine light shot out. A terrifying and condensed Soul eye-bloodline power transformed into a Mental Energy Spike and pierced into the green pond. As this spike emerged, the geniuses and elites present all felt a searing pain and a massive pressure, and this was just a remnant shockwave.

Ji Lan’s Purple Star Eyes started to tremble uneasily, and her Soul eye-bloodline power was suppressed.

Even an older elite like Jiu Wuji started to feel cold and uneasy.

“Arghh!” A screech came from the green pond.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Mental Energy Spike contained lightning and thunder, which started to explode when it pierced into the Yao Spirit’s soul like a tribulation descending from the sky.

Now that Zhao Feng could use part of his Emperor Intent, he could use a small amount of the God Tribulation Lightning. In addition, his soul had been refined by the God Tribulation

Lightning, so even when he used a normal attack like the Mental Energy Spike, it contained the power and laws of God Tribulation Lightning.

Weng~~ Bam!

The ripples in the green pond became bigger as the scream in the soul dimension continued

Just one condensed Mental Energy Spike injured the Yao Spirit's consciousness.

“Watch as I destroy your consciousness~~~~!” Zhao Feng roared.

He had already seen through the Yao Spirit of the pond. The Yao Spirit was extremely strong, which was because of how it formed. After countless years of existing in this wonderful environment, it finally formed its own consciousness, and this pond was its body. However, compared to its raw power, the Yao Spirit didn't know how to strengthen its soul. All it did was sit there every day.

In terms of raw strength, this Yao Spirit was comparable to an Emperor, but it wasn't even able to leave the area of this pond. Although its soul was comparable to an Emperor's in terms of size, the quality, technique, and the actual power weren't even at the level of a King that specialized in the Dao of the Soul. Therefore, Zhao Feng's simple Mental Energy Spike already injured the Yao Spirit's consciousness.

A transparent Wind Lightning Eye Flame started to form in Zhao Feng's left eye. This was a powerful killing move; the elements of the Wind Lightning Eye Flame countered the pond Yao Spirit perfectly.

“What a terrifying Soul eye flame....” Ji Lan could feel how terrifying the Wind Lightning Eye Flame was. A normal King would be immediately slain by it, and their soul would be destroyed, giving them no chance to revive.

Zhao Feng was confident that this blow could severely injure the

Yao Spirit's consciousness. If it went well, it could even crumble its consciousness.

Bo~ Bo~~

The water in the pond started to shake, as if showing the fear of the pond Yao Spirit. It didn't matter how strong its physical aspects were because they couldn't do anything against Zhao Feng's Soul eye flame.

"My Lord, spare me!" A green goddess radiating a powerful Water aura started to form in the middle of the pond. The geniuses and elites nearby all felt unable to breathe.

"My Lord, I'll give the Green Water Sky Lotuses and the Spiritual Flesh Jade Roots to you." The green water goddess looked extremely sympathetic.

This scene made Jiu Wuji, Ji Lan, and company dumbfounded. They did everything they could and only obtained one and a half lotuses, while Zhao Feng actually managed to force the pond Yao Spirit to give him all the lotuses and roots.

"Collect the spoils of war." Zhao Feng's left eye locked on to the green water goddess that was formed by the green pond.

"He managed to get them so easily...." Nan Gongsheng was dazed and unable to believe what was happening. Zhao Feng's orders shook him back into reality, and he quickly went to collect the Green Water Sky Lotuses and Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Roots.

Miao miao!

With a flash of silver-gray, a little cat landed in the pond and started to collect the Green Water Sky Lotuses and Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Roots.

Zhao Feng didn't do anything. He just stood there, and a cold glint of ice-blue appeared in his eyes that made the green water goddess feel like she was sealed in ice.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Nan Gongsheng and the little thieving cat quickly started to gather the spoils of war from the green pond.

Jiu Wuji and company nearby were dazed and filled with jealousy. Their unwillingness almost made them go crazy. There was a massive amount of Green Water Sky Lotuses in the pond, not to mention the roots.

A while later, half of the Green Water Sky Lotuses and Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Roots were collected by Nan Gongsheng and the little thieving cat.

“That’s fine.” Zhao Feng waved his hand and stopped Nan Gongsheng and the little thieving cat.

He could tell that the Green Water Sky Lotuses and Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Roots concerned the pond Yao Spirit’s foundation. Since it complied with his order, Zhao Feng was willing to let it live.

After organizing the spoils of war, they counted the number of Green Water Sky Lotuses and Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Roots they had picked, and it amounted to about seven hundred.

“Zhao Feng, all these are yours.” Nan Gongsheng only took ten Green Water Sky Lotuses and a few Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Roots.

In reality, at Nan Gongsheng’s level, only a small number of Green Water Sky Lotus would be effective. Anything after that amount would just be a waste.

When one reached the Mystic Light Realm or the Demigod realm, they no longer needed just a high quantity of resources, they also needed high-quality resources. Similarly, if the resources weren’t of high enough quality, one wouldn’t be able to become an Emperor even if they had a whole bunch of resources.

“This many Green Water Sky Lotuses can create a bunch of Void

God Realm Kings in the outside world.”

Zhao Feng had his own plan. The Green Water Sky Lotus was split into the petals, leaves, fruits, and seeds, which helped Soul Intent, the physical body, and had healing capabilities. It was a peerless treasure for anyone below the Void God Realm.

Zhao Feng could use a few to consolidate his cultivation and further awaken his Emperor Intent.

“As for the Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Roots... they have many uses....” A faint smile appeared on Zhao Feng’s face.

The Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Roots could create a powerful body; they weren’t just mortal bodies made from flesh and blood... and Zhao Feng had the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique, which allowed him to split his mind into countless thoughts.

As long as he had enough resources, he could create a batch of Jade Root Bodies, which he could then control with the Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts Technique. He could use them to bait the enemy, or he could use them as suicide bombers, and under some situations, he could even transfer his soul between the different bodies. The ultimate stage would be “turning into a hundred million.” His physical body would just be a place to stay while his soul remained immortal.

Of course, this was just a thought that Zhao Feng had after obtaining the Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Root. He was going outside the box.

“Purple-Haired Demonic Duo, are you not scared your hands will become hot after taking so many resources for yourself...?” Jiu Wuji’s gaze was not nice.

The geniuses and elites from the Ji Family and Nine Darkness Palace had either red or green eyes as they stared at Zhao Feng. How could they be willing to see Zhao Feng take such a huge amount of resources by himself? Just one Green Water Sky Lotus

or Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Root would be a peerless treasure in the outside world, let alone the giant pile Zhao Feng just acquired.

“What, you want to take some off us?” A playful smile formed on Zhao Feng’s face.

Everyone froze. Zhao Feng said exactly what they were thinking. Any genius or elite would think about stealing some lotuses after seeing the amount the duo acquired.

However, Jiu Wuji and company were extremely wary of the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo’s strength. If they fought, they definitely wouldn’t be able to keep the Purple-Haired Demonic Duo behind. Even worse though, if Zhao Feng used his true strength, it was very likely that their two forces would have massive losses, and they didn’t even know it.

The most important point was that they didn’t even know Zhao Feng’s methods or full strength. The purple-haired youth in their vision gave a smile. He was like the limitless ocean; no one knew how deep he was.

“We’ll meet again later.” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng sped into the distance under a layer of silver and purple.

Ridiculous! The playful tone made Jiu Wuji almost explode.

“Eh!? Why are there so many tattered Green Water Sky Lotuses and Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Roots here?” A genius suddenly exclaimed.

The place where Zhao Feng was just standing was filled with tattered or broken pieces of Green Water Sky Lotuses or withered and rotten Spiritual Flesh Snow Jade Roots. All in all, they were substandard.

“Quick!” The geniuses present instantly started to fight over them, and chaos broke out amongst the two forces. There were only a couple dozen substandard ones left behind.

After all of it was taken, Jiu Wuji’s expression was grim as he

spoke through gritted teeth, “That damn Zhao Feng definitely did it on purpose.”

Zhao Feng had obtained a large amount of peerless lotuses and lotus roots, but he left a bunch of substandard ones behind for them to fight over. This was like a rich person leaving behind leftover food for beggars to fight over.

“They’re a couple of bullies...!” Demonic light flashed around Jiu Wuji’s body. He was about to go crazy.

“Hahaha!” Zhao Feng and Nan Gongsheng roared with laughter as they flew away under a layer of silver and purple.

Four hours later, the duo found a hidden cave and took out the Green Water Sky Lotuses.

“Zhao Feng, with these Green Water Sky Lotuses, I’ll be able to break through to the late stages of the Void God Realm soon.” Nan Gongsheng was extremely confident.

“Good.” Zhao Feng took out a lotus seed and put it in his mouth as he circulated his Ten Thousand Divine Thoughts and started to consolidate the Emperor Intent that had just reawakened not long ago.

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